

Hallo!

Yes, I am Netta Ellman born 25.3.1921 in England.

My husband Mick (Michael) and I came to Israel straight to Kibbutz Kfar Hanassi in 1949 with our children David (5) and Vanessa (2).

In 1988 my husband and I travelled to his family in England where on the second day we danced all evening at a family Bar-Mitzvah.

The next day we travelled to Manchester (Mick's home town) and spent all evening planning a week-end in Venice on a gondola as a practice for our approaching Golden Wedding.

The next day was Mick's sisters birthday when we planned to go out and celebrate together That never happened!! Mick wanted to make a morning cup of tea for all of us but instead "left" us without any warning. I became a widow living through trauma for 2 years. Our eldest son - David - was wonderful coming to England supporting me until we could return to the kibbutz. What a strain! The shock from his father and caring for me - his mother and telling all the grandchildren.

Our marriage was a Garden of Eden and Mick always said "When the time comes - I will go first and because of our wonderful life together you must find a partner". After 2 years of a trauma I could hear Mick saying "Netta - it's long enough - why not do as we said" and so I contacted the kibbutz movement and at the end of the year (having had many contacts) another person phoned me. We met. It clicked! and though I thought "phone calls! maybe a day out - that's all!" we have been sharing life together ever since (2 weeks in His kibbutz and 2 weeks in my kibbutz) So you see - don't be alone and sad all the time. Live (in spite of the hurt of the loss) with all the beautiful memories of the past.