

We are gathered here today in the memory of our son, brother, and father Adi, so that together we may share the pain that his passing brings and acknowledge our joy in the gift that his life was to us. In sharing together today, may we lessen the pain and remember more clearly the joy of knowing him and having such a great person in our life.

The first time I met my future husband's family, I also met Adi, just 8 years old. His father Myron, who lies near here, his mother Susan, sister Shiffi and brother Asi, all embraced and welcome me to their warm home. But Adi was on a mission and he had to show me something right away! How did he know that I love animals?! So he gave me one of my first memory of Kafar Hanassi and the beginning of a great friendship! He showed me all the animals on the kibbutz from the little lambs to the ostrich eating apples!

We have so many memories of Adi and more importantly, in the last few days since we lost him, we found out how many great memories so many people have of him! Our hearts were filled with pride and love reading all the notes left by so many, on Facebook, texted to us and from all the calls we received.

Adi was an intricate part of all our happy life events: our weddings: he witnessed the Ktuba's for all of us, from the time he has 8 till a few years ago when his brother Asi and Shoshana got married. He walked Avi at his wedding to Shiffi, raced across US to be in Miami for his nephew Erez' brit and to Chicago for his other nephew Alex' bar mitzvah. He even helped Alex to read his Tora portion in Hebrew, whispering here and there the next hard word.

Adi worked hard and took care of his family Yolanda and beloved son Yair. Adi was a wonderful father who dotted on Yair with patience and infinite love. Because they had so little time together, we, Adi's brothers and sisters, Shiffi, Avi, Asi, Shoshana, Alan, Mike and I, promise to do our best to keep Adi's light and memory in Yair's life forever.

Adi enjoyed life and had many many friends that he kept in touch with. One of his great passion in his life was to cook and I learned something from him every time he came to our house for the Holidays. Shiffi was telling me last night how he was the only one who could prepare a decent salad turki. Adi learned a lot from his

beloved mother, Susan and then added his own creativity and passion. Same as Susan he could make something great out of anything he would find in the refrigerator. His brother, Asi is the official Chef in the Schwartz' family but Adi was up there close second.

There were many wonderful aspects to Adi's life, and many ways that he touched our lives. He will be remembered as a wonderful son, father, brother, a great friend, a fun uncle, great at everything he put his mind to do, a good listener, and a great friend. In all these ways and more, he made our lives richer and fuller. Now that he has passed away, there is emptiness and pain, confusion and maybe even anger at death coming so unexpected to someone so young, but in many ways, the gift of Adi's life is still here with us. He lives on in our memories and stories, and in what all of us have become because of him. So, today, tomorrow and in the years to come, please share your memories, stories and the pain of your loss. In this way we will keep the gift of Adi's life alive for as long we can.

On behalf of all of our family, from close and far, we would like to thank you all for coming here today. Shalom, our beloved!

Dana Schwartz

(Sister in-law, Wife of Mike- eldest brother )

