

Saftie This past week and a half has been like a ride on a roller coaster going up and down...something like your heart beat and blood pressure these past few months.

But **you** being **you** never wanting to disturb or make a seen, kept everything as silent and quiet as possible so as not to be a burden on anybody.

That was your way...All the times that I inquired, asked or tried to convince you to go to the marpea was always brushed aside with words such as "I will...I promise...tomorrow...yes ok"...until we would argue slightly and I would try to be companionate and understanding – not to make you upset or angry and defiantly not make your blood pressure go even higher because it was already sky high !!

You being **you** chose the date – of the 29 of February to leave and pass on as a good opportunity for people not to bother every year to remember you or to disturb daily life of any body else.

on וחלילה

So maybe your intention was to minimize the opportunity to a minimum – in other words that your next azkara will be in 4 years time.

But I promise you – that Gal and I will be here – or where ever, remembering you not only every year – but every day – minute and moment of our lives.

You have been part of my every day schedule. And I know there is going to be a big hole – not only in my daily routine – but in my heart that is aching and bleeding with all the pain you suffered while lying in that hospital bed with all the tubes and pipes from every hole possible in your tiny, fragile, dainty little body...the body that moved and danced and was a ballerina and dancer – I think from the day you came into this world.

Lying in the hospital bed – you could not speak with all the tubes and pipes and I tried to talk your thoughts out loud. I hope I guessed and understood your inner thoughts and knew all along that this is not the way you wanted to be..stay or let all and so many people take care of you ...G-d forbid be a burden...

For me you were never a burden – and as said in many funerals...which both you and I have been to many.. in our lives, and you know I am synical.. one always tends to say how hard it is to speak of someone in past tense – and for me right now I think that the reality of not having my "mate" to speak to daily on the phone, not having someone to tell me that today there is a game of Liverpool against ...who knows??????? but another football team and I would ask you – is that **an important game** and you would always answer – all the games are important ...but you would prepare me that Gal and you might be amazingly happy after the game or absolutely mad and upset with the results...and you would in that way let me know that it would be advisable not to speak to Gal for a few hours after the game ..of course depending on the results. I would always say that they the Liverpool team that you taught Gal to love are doing their best Saftie and you would always answer – "yes but the best is not enough" ...**they have to win..**

But that understanding you had with Gal – and your understanding and relationship with Gal was a present for him for me and also for Gil the father he never met. And for Neil your son the uncle he never met – and for Daddy the grandfather he never met. You were it all!!! All that and much more for him you were whole package for Gal

His sole mate. His pal his friend and his one and only Saftie...who I know is going to miss you terribly, as so am I and so many friends you have. Yes Saftie I feel much love and caring from so many people here and around that really loved you. Loved you for who and what you were...a friend one could confide in and help and console when ever one was in need...

You were there – to listen to guide and give only good kind words and thoughts...never telling secrets or gossip that never interested you...

That was you Saftie.. many mottos you taught me – "live and let live"...and a person is a person no matter the colour of their skin, their culture or their religion.

You had a love for people and man kind and yes for all living creatures and special love to dogs – and I know that ilanit and Ema who are still waiting on the stairs and in your bed and bedroom so loyally hoping you will be back soon to pat them.. Shirley your dear metaplet so far is taking good care of them and

that can not worry you although I know no one will replace you. No one can – not for me Gal the dogs and all the people that love you and care about you.!!

You were and always will be...the one and only ..my mate...

The night you were going only down hill – Sunday night – I saw your little body blow up and up...and I held your hands and thought and talked to you out loud and in my heart..

Knowing it was the night of the Oscars and awards...wondering who would let me know now - who won for best actor – best film exc... you liked theater cinema and all types of culture. And that love you planted in me...

You, as you were a loving caring person ..and realizing these past 10 days that you fought for your life so bravely and quietly, that this might be the last battle you will have to fight. You have been through so much...**too much** ..in your 83 years...and **you Saftie** deserve the Oscar !! for all that you have been through – losing Neil was the most tragic and devastating possibility as Neil was the love of your life – but you carried on and did not give up– and Gal my son your grandson made your life so so so worth while !!

He was blessed ! I was blessed... and if maybe if there is a heaven with all the good people – you will be **there** I KNOW and I pray that you will now be able to be with your darling son and husband and hopefully with my husband too who you loved so much for the short time we had together. Heather who has been amazing with Michelle, yesterday said that you waited until I left Sunday night – the night of the Oscars Saftie , and before Heather arrived in the morning at the hospital, while I was at school, you finally gave up the battle of your life...your frail little body gave up, but your mind never stopped ticking even if your heart did... and now you deserve to rest..and not fight...we all tried and I from this position here today, next to your grave – close by to Neil - thank Estelle and Jeanette for all their support and Yifat who was on call – caringly, loyally even on Friday night and so tenderly around to try to save your life. I thank them because I know you would want me to and would do it yourself if you could. So I am speaking **for you** - loving you ..and as you always showed me...you had your way...your special way... and now my loving mother you can hopefully rest and be at peace...and not suffer and I will carry on loving you always...my Saftie