

I first met Rachel on kibbutz Kfar Hanasi in 1963.

She became one of my first friends there.

It is over fifty years ago but I remember the first time she invited me over for coffee and introduced me to other members of her group. She was so thoughtful and warm.

Although we were about the same age, she was like our big sister. In the summer, we gathered on the lawn in front of her room. And in the winter, we were in her room for coffee and cookies. She always seemed so happy.

She trained the kibbutz swim team. And then she left to study sports education at Wingate. She trained in Judo. She was always interested in learning new things.

Rachel was such a unique individual. I will always think of her as a soft-spoken person with a spine of steel, a "quiet" force of nature.

She was a good friend and I was happy to have known her for most of her life.

Lord Jonathan Sacks, the Chief Rabbi of England, once said:

“Mortality is written into the human condition, but so too is the possibility of immortality, in the good we do that continues, long after we are here.”

Rachel leaves a lot of good things behind: her family, her friends, and her co-workers who each loved her in their own way.