

Rachel Halfon-Weiss

Our paths just crossed as Rachel left the Kibbutz in the summer of 1968 to get married in New York to Bob and I arrived as a working visitor in November of that year. But whilst living there, I had heard about her.

Fast forward to the summer of 1972, finally got to meet Rachel at her home in the Bronx and I had recently arrived in New York and the rest is history. We remained good friends from that day on and just built easily on our relationship and incorporated our families as they grew.

Rachel truly was an exceptional person and woman that I was privileged to have as a friend, without an ounce of anything but goodness in her. She took everything in her stride and helped people in any way she could. She strived to give back with her charitable side. She also had an infectious laugh and a great smile. Her love of her family was wonderful and over the years we shared many simchas and everyday events and gatherings with our “group”!

Even when I moved to another State we remained on solid ground with each other and the telephone was our connection and we spoke on a regular basis, talking about everything.

I miss my dear friend who was taken too early from us and hold on to all the memories.

May she rest in peace.

Love, Sandra