

Dad, my family, chaverim rabim, and everyone gathered to farewell Dad, Abba, Saba, Saba Raba.

Thankyou all for being here today. . We are with you all grieving, 20 thousand kilometres away I am unable to come today, to bid you well on your next journey, but I know you will find peace and serenity with Mum and Shauli.

I will miss you, I will miss your wisdom and steadfastness and sense of humour. You meant so much to me and us 'boys'.

I look back and see your guiding hands, your loud laughter and dry sense of humour. I don't see you as you were towards the end, but rather that strong father, an unsung hero who fought in World War II, and our last direct link to those dark times. You fought for a better world in which to bring up your six boys. And you have more than succeeded. For we have learnt your love of music, of clocks and history never to be forgotten, of archaeology, mechanics, travel, and singing to name a few areas where you have left your mark.

You were an incredible husband for 65 years. You loved Mum with all your heart and all your soul, and that was always enough for you.

Mum is waiting for you now. You must go on your journey.

I miss you Dad and you will forever be in my heart, love Richard.

(This next is from Hana)

Saba, you have left indelible marks on my heart, finely drawn marks depicting the truth of love, loyalty, culture, history and a wicked sense of humour. You savoured life in a way few do, from fine wine and the stinkiest cheese, to opera and the beauty of a finely crafted clock. Your library was legendary and you loved sharing with us your fine art books, Lalique glass, Monet paintings. You stood for something. You had a keen understanding of your unique place in history and the need to pass down our traditions and their spiritual meaning to following generations. Your need to preserve the memory of those gone fuelled your work with finding new homes for salvaged Torah scrolls, patiently teaching bar mitzvah classes

and showing us that what is meaningful is truly lodged in the heart, not mere outward observance.

Your kiddush lives on weekly in NZ. Saba, the way you loved Savta was an inspiration to all. You treated her like the Queen, she was and taught us how to love. Thank-you for being the most wonderful Saba to our children Yaara, Ayal, Tal, Kiri and Karmelle.

Thank-you for taking me under your wing. May the winds be in your favour in this next journey.

Much love from Hana



Hi you 2! I just wanted to say how deeply saddened I am to hear of Sabas passing. He and the Easton family had a life changing effect on me for which I will be forever grateful.

I feel so grateful for knowing him and being part of his clan for all those years.

I'm so sorry for your loss. What a remarkable life he had to celebrate.

You were so blessed being so close to him all the way. I think you are both incredible and hope you're getting some support too.

No matter how much time passes you will always be family.

Much love always

Shell & Uri.

