

And a few words from Claire.

“I love you so much, Savta! I’m grateful that I was able to see you and say goodbye when I brought my family back to the kibbutz this past summer. We had a lovely time visiting in Liat’s home - your old home! Although you didn’t really remember who I was, you were lively and loving and of course entertaining. You made jokes and told stories and my boys were smitten. They enjoyed spending time with you in Bet Yonaton and it warms my heart that they had a chance to meet you and you them. Saying goodbye this summer was hard, but I’ll hold on to these memories and so many others. Even though we’ve always lived thousands of miles away from each other, we shared a special relationship, and you will always be in my heart.”