

I am sorry I am not there to say goodbye and share in a fond remembering of Shosh. I first met her 35 years ago. It was 1989, she and Gershie had come to the U.S. to see Natan. He and I had met the year before. It struck me then, and then when I visited her in Israel, and even later when I married Natan, how welcoming she was, how warmly she embraced me. She really had such a big heart, and she loved a big tent – the more the merrier. I saw that big heart even more when Natan and I had kids –she loved having grandkids! And I loved her for how she doted on them. Best of all was the attention she would give them. She would make them feel like the center of the universe, listening to them, talking on their level about the things they were interested in. It was such a gift. I will miss that special lady – her humor, her exuberance, and her big heart.

With love,
Lena

