



## פיטר, בעלה של יפעת, נפרד מאהוד

My dearest Yifat, family and friends,

A couple of vivid and early memories of dear Sabba Ehud are from my first visit(s) to Israel.

longside his engaging warmth, twinkling eyes, warm hugs and strong hands was his unreserved joy for music and dancing. This was most evident at Maya and Nitzan's wedding. He certainly took me under his wing and helped a rather stiff British lad feel somewhat at ease both in the Traditional Men's Dance and later, outdoors when everyone was mingling and dancing together well into the night. He appeared to be in his element, barefoot and smiling...

Another very striking memory for me was from a Harvest Festival, which took place in a field near the entrance of the Kibbutz. I mostly couldn't take my eyes away from Yifat who was dancing, Maya too, in beautiful dresses. But Sabba Ehud also had an amazing part to play in a choreographed dance/depiction of a horse and plough, if I remember rightly...I can still summon up the music ever so clearly and his movements, there was also someone else, well it was like a dance duet. He seemed to embody so much through his movement and so 'at one' with what he was doing. It was like poetry and although I couldn't understand everything, the feeling I got from the dancing in particular needed no translation. It was beautiful

I also loved to hear him sing, deep, rich, sometimes raw...I was very honoured when I got to sing "Go Down Moses" one year. He loved Classical Music...he also had a very good ear and intuition for talent. I remember how excited he was to introduce a young Russian pianist to me called Daniil Tursinov...in fact he took me to hear him give a recital...it was very special and guess what, Daniil has become a world famous concert pianist now, best known for his interpretations of Mozart! I loved going to his concerts in the Kibbutz.

Sabba Ehud was a wonderful Sabba/Grandpa to our children...he loved them unreservedly, was patient, caring, warm, playful, calm and always interested in whatever was on the agenda...We shared so many special, joyful and lovely times together, often during blessed Holiday breaks. He was an important figure in their lives, particularly when they were younger, also, given how far away we were most of the time, somehow made the times of meeting even more special and important.

I was also privileged to witness and feel what a unique and special connection he had with Yifat and how this extended to include me and our children without reservation. He

had a big heart and we felt it so very often.

Blessings to you all and to Sabba's continuing journey into Spirit Worlds. May we continue to be strengthened by the sharing of memories and remembrance.

All my love,

God be in my head and in my understanding,

God be in my eyes and in my looking,

God be in my mouth and in my speaking,

God be in my heart and in my thinking

God be at mine end,

And at my departing (Anonymous).

