my dear sweet Aunt Nira

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Although we 7 cousins are scattered, we remain close. My first memory of Nira was sitting in her cabin when she sailed away in 1959 from New York to go back to her birthplace - Israel. Mom, Dad, Karen and I finally got to visit in 1969, to meet Eliyahu and Rani and Miri and Nadav. And we've all been in a love fest ever since. We went to Israel to visit. Everyone came to the US to visit. Video chat enabled us to see each other, and for Mom to visit with her sister over the past few years. Nira was smart, educated, loving, and so excited to be a wife, a mother, a grandmother and a great-grandmother. She lived her 87 years with love, adventures, travel, fulfilling work, family and friends. What more could anyone ask for? We will always cherish our memories of you, Nira. You knew Tom and me as a couple along with Grandma and Grandpa before anyone else. Nira and I shared Riva Zakkai as an Ulpan teacher, almost 30 years apart. How awesome is that? We love you forever.

XOXO,

Ali and Tom GREENGARD

