

## Saba / ליה, בתם של יפעת ופיטר



The first thing that comes to mind when I think of Saba is strength. To me, and I'm sure many others who had the blessing of sharing his presence, he was the epitome of strength.

Not only was he physically strong as we all know, but what stood out to me, especially as a little girl, was the strength in the way he carried himself, in his heart and in his being.

Saba exuded strength, steadfastness, purpose and protection. He was everything and more an insecure little girl like me could ever want in a grandfather.

The unconditional love he showed to me, my siblings, the rest of his grandchildren, his children and everyone else in his life was overflowing.

There are so many happy memories and good things I could say but I'm choosing to thank him.

Saba, thank you for making me and my siblings feel welcome and at home in a country that wasn't our own.

Thank you for spending hours upon hours with us in the meshek,

Thank you for bringing us fresh cucumbers when you came to pick us up from the airport, and thank you for touching our lives in all the ways that you have.

To say you were a special person is an understatement and I wish I could hug you and sing "oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling clementine" with you one last time, but now I will sing that song to you from here and hold your strength in my heart while I do it.

I love you forever♥

