

THERE IS A TIME FOR
EVERYTHING; THERE IS A
TIME FOR ALL THINGS UNDER
THE SUN; A TIME TO BE BORN
AND A TIME TO DIE
A TIME TO LAUGH
AND A TIME TO CRY
A TIME TO DANCE AND
A TIME TO MOURN
A TIME TO SEEK AND
A TIME TO LOSE
A TIME TO FORGET
AND A TIME TO
REMEMBER.

*the
book of
remembrance*
ספר הזכרונות

5786 – 2025

Temple Beth-El of Jersey City

**The Temple Beth-El Family lovingly remembers
those in our community who passed away since last
Yom Kippur.**

Sarah and Evan Bender, to honor the memory of their son,
Eli Simon Bender

Judy Pesin Boriello, to honor the memory of her husband,
Lou Boriello

Stephanie Chaiken, to honor the memory of her mother,
Sandra Meyers Chaiken

Laura Pesin Eder to honor the memory of her father,
Stuart Pesin

Ilan Eframian, to honor the memory of his sister,
Mitra Eframian

Seth Lieberman, to honor the memory of his aunt,
Ruth Baker

Deborah Lipp, to honor the memory of her step-father,
Steve Gellis

Eric Miele, to honor the memory of his aunt,
Diane Miele

Megan Dolbee Russek, to honor the memory of her cousin,
Ian Sprague

Nancy Sambul, to honor the memory of her cousin,
Lisa York

Alex Schkrutz, to honor the memory of his mother,
Edith Schkrutz

Barbara Wolkoff, to honor the memory of her dear friend,
Julie Stretchberry

We honor the memory of our friend and community leader,
Peter Weinrobe

Zichronam livracha. May their memory be a blessing.



Lindsay Baum

Mel Garfinkel, *Uncle*

Evan, Sarah & Isaac Bender

Eli Simon Bender, *Son*

Lisa Berkowitz

Marvin Berkowitz, *Father*

Arnold and Renee Bettinger

Florence Bettinger, *Mother*

Samuel Bettinger, *Father*

George St. Peter, *Father*

Louise St. Peter, *Mother*

Sarah Bettinger, *Grandmother*

Jack Bettinger, *Uncle*

Carolyn Bunomo, *Aunt*

Abe & Doris Janowitz, *Uncle & Aunt*

Benjamin Janowitz, *Grandfather*

Blanche Janowitz, *Grandmother*

Lynn Bettinger, *Sister-in-law*

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Rachel F. Brenner, *Mother*

Rabbi Kenneth L. Brickman

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Libbie I. Brickman, *Mother*

Neal F. Kessman, *Partner*

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Ida & Louis Staloff, *Grandparents*

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Leonard Caminer, *Father*

Guillermo & Meagan Cancio

Pearl Sackett, *Grandmother*

Celia Weinstein, *Grandmother*

Guillermo L. Cancio, *Father*

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Bradley Fields, *Boyfriend*

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Frances Chaiken, *Aunt*

Mary Chaiken, *Aunt*

Lionel Chaiken, *Father*

Pamela Chaiken, *Sister*

Mona Lubin, *Friend*

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Jeanette Cohen, *Mother/Grandmother*

Harry Cohen, *Father/Grandfather*

Millene Pinkney, *Grandmother*

David Solomon, *Grandfather*

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Abraham Cohn, *Father*

Sharry Deutsch, *Sister*

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Blossom Moskowitz, *Mother*

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David Jacobs, *Uncle*

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Harry Sandlaufer, *Father*

Douglas Sandlaufer, *Brother*

Sarah Sandlaufer, *Grandmother*

Abraham Sandlaufer, *Grandfather*

Rachel Newman, *Grandmother*

Sigmund Arthur Newman, *Grandfather*

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Elliott Porte, *Uncle*

Phyllis Newman Green, *Aunt*

Adolph Green, *Uncle*

Lily and Max Malamud, *Aunt & Uncle*

Anna & Isadore Goldberg,

Aunt & Uncle

Marion Weiss Baron, *Aunt*



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Sheila Gaines, *Mother*
Cymbaline Rossman, *Sister-in-law*
Alison Sebesky, *Sister-in-law*
Janet Sebesky, *Mother-in law*
Don Sebesky, *Father-in-law*
Lolita Takii, *Friend*

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Ronald Gale, *Father*
Judith B. Gale , *Mother*

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Gloria Gary, *Grandmother*
Alfred Gary, *Grandfather*
Karen Kravtin Shadrick, *Aunt*
Thomas Gary, *Uncle*

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Lewis Dars, *Father*
Rosalind Dars, *Mother*

Meredith & Jeff Goodman

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Clement Harary, *Father*
Clem Murai, *Nephew*
Mitchell Roth, *Son*

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Sylvia & Sidney Heyman, *Parents*
Rachel & Sigmund Newman,
Grandparents
Jane & Benjamin Porte, *Grandparents*
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Phyllis & Adolph Green, *Aunt & Uncle*
Rose & Bill Aarons, *Aunt & Uncle*
Syd Porte, *Aunt*
Marsha Altschule Heyman, *Sister-in-law*

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Joseph Leonard Hornstein, *Husband*
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Helen Rausch, *Mother*
Isidore Hornstein, *Father*
Sadie R. Hornstein, *Mother*
Bernard Lelling, *Father*
Hilda Gottlieb, *Sister*
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Tillie Ruskin, *Grandmother*
Elias Hornstein, *Grandfather*
Mary Hornstein, *Grandmother*
Joseph Fass, *Grandfather*
Sadie Fass, *Grandmother*
Selwyn Gross, *Husband*

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Arlene Hysen, *Mother/Grandmother*
Arnold Chernick, *Father/Grandfather*
Carol Chernick, *Mother/Grandmother*

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Herbert Weininger, *Father*
Anita Weininger, *Mother*
Dorothy Kahan, *Mother*
Cantor Marvin Brogin, *Uncle*
Jordan C. Miller, *Dear Friend*
Mae Jacobs, *Dear Friend*

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Sadie Kaplowitz, *Mother*

Sam Klepner

Arnold Klepner, *Father*

Tara Levy

Dan North, *Husband*

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Dorene Haenick, *Mother*

Howard Baker, *Uncle*

Joel Freeman, *Uncle*

Ruth Baker, *Aunt*

Seth Lubin

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S. Lloyd Lubin, *Father*

Amèlie Louise Mentha

Alain Mentha, *Father*

Guy Mentha, *Grandfather*

Sara Merin and Tom Stein

Jerome L. Merin, *Father*

Annie Veitch, *Grandmother*

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Father/Grandfather

Rabbis Leana Moritt and Steven Kushner

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Laura Moritt Katz, *Aunt*

Aid Kushner, *Father*

Miriam Kushner, *Mother*

Stefan Olaguera

Jeanne Singer, *Grandmother*

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Susan Straus Pinn, *Mother*

Marvin Pinkowitz, *Stepfather*

Evelyn Straus, *Grandmother*

David Straus, *Grandfather*

David Seemen, *Grandfather*

Sydney Pinn, *Grandmother*

Oscar Pinn, *Grandfather*

Ellen Straus, *Aunt*

Edward Caglione, *Uncle*

Augusta Seemen, *Grandmother*

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Evan Meisler, *Friend*

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Abraham & Mollie Fireman, *Grandparents*

Morton & Shari Fireman, *Uncle & Aunt*

Edward & Anita Portney, *Uncle & Aunt*

Mike Foster, *Uncle*

Ruth Foster, *Aunt*

Fern Foster, *Cousin*

Abraham Pearlman, *Second Cousin*

Rosie Westman, *Mother-in-law*

Leslie Westman, *Father-in-law*

Rebecca Lord, *Aunt-in-law*

Alan Porwich

Martin & Bernice Porwich, *Parents*

Stephen Porwich, *Brother*

Nancy Katzman, *Sister*

Carrie & Samuel Rapaport

Jeff Rapaport, *Father/Grandfather*

Ronnie Rapaport, *Mother/Grandmother*

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Henry Kufert, *Father*

Julian Rivo, *Father*

Jesse Shapiro, *Stepfather*

Irwin Rosen

Toby & Harold Rosen, *Parents*
Etta & Isadore Rosen, *Grandparents*
Cecelia Wahl Cohen & Joseph Wahl,
Grandparents
Arthur A. Levine, *Friend*
Kerry Acker, *Friend*
Ken Eisler, *Friend*
Michael Cordero, *Friend*
Brenda Swissman, *Friend*
Howard Feintuch, *Friend*
Erwin E. Pollack, *Friend/Mentor*

**Tom Rosensweet, Barbara E. Hines, &
Vanessa Rosensweet**

Alvin Rosensweet, *Father*
Beatrice Rosensweet, *Mother*
Bryan Hines, *Brother*
Willis Hines, *Father*
Dolores Stone, *Sister-in-Law*
Ron Dabney, *Dear Friend*
Tom Jackson, *Dear Friend*
Janet Kain, *Dear Friend*
Alain Mentha, *Dear Friend*
Dora Monserrate, *Dear Friend*
Dan North, *Dear Friend*
Marian Vaughan, *Dear Friend*
Jana Young, *Dear Friend*

Harvey and Shirley Roter

Sol & Esther Rose Smith, *Parents*
Sol & Anna Roter, *Parents*
David Roter, *Brother*
Eric Waller, *Brother-in-law*
Bertha & Max Smith, *Grandparents*
Tillie & Jacob Segal, *Grandparents*
Judith Nadler, *Dear Friend*
Sidney Shenkman, *Father of*
Daughter-in-Law

**Nancy and Nathan Sambul**

Jack & Rose Baritz Gurwitz, *Parents*
Anna & David Gurwitz, *Grandparents*
Morris & Anna Baritz, *Grandparents*
Leon Sambul, *Father*
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Irene T. & Harry Vogelmann, *Grandparents*
Nathan Trachman, *Grandfather*
Jonathan Elousa, *Brother-in-law*
Sylvia B. & Moses Kadish, *Aunt & Uncle*
Pauline B. & Harry Dollin, *Aunt & Uncle*
Sally B. & Al Faller, *Aunt & Uncle*
Joey Boston Gurwitz, *Uncle*
Bernice G. & Gerald Rothstein,
Aunt & Uncle
Harriet G. & Harold Suvalle, *Aunt & Uncle*
Elaine Aarons, *Cousin*
Robert Suvalle, *Cousin*
Gerald Kadish, *Cousin*
Marvin Dollin, *Cousin*
Burt Faigen, *Cousin*
Susan Rothstein, *Cousin*
Mel Krakowski, *Cousin*
Mel Pollner, *Cousin*
Martin Wachs, *Cousin*
Lisa Kadish York, *Cousin*

The Rosenzweig/Schkrutz Family

Mae Rosenzweig, *Mother/Grandmother*
Maxwell Rosenzweig, *Father/Grandfather*
Alex Schkrutz, *Father/Grandfather*
Edith Schkrutz, *Mother/Grandmother*
Roy Rosenzweig, *Brother/Uncle*
David & Eva L. Blatt, *Grandparents*
Molly G. & Morris Rosenzweig,
Grandparents
Zischa Rosenzweig, *Great Uncle & Family*
Yetta & Leiser Blatt, *Great-Grandparents*
Samuel & Ida Leff, *Great-Grandparents*
Morris & Ester Rose Grinberg,
Great-Grandparents
Michel & Cipora Rosenzweig,
Great-Grandparents
David & Mollie Leff,
Great-Great-Grandparents

Ria & Rumu DasGupta & Eric Schkrutz

Anupam Dasgupta, *Father/Husband*

Fred and Karen Schnur

David Marshall Schnur, *Son*

Ruth Golin, *Mother*

Hyman Golin, *Father*

Nathan Schnur, *Father*

Lily Schnur, *Mother*

Ronnie Gross, *Brother-in-law*

Scott Gross, *Nephew*

Lari Schwartz

Lynne Winograd, *Wife*

Nathan Schwartz, *Father*

Rose Schwartz, *Mother*

Bob Schwartz, *Brother*

Michael Shuchman

Lisa Shuchman, *Wife*

Leon & Henrietta Shuchman, *Father*

Henrietta Shuchman, *Mother*

Herman Nemet, *Father-in-law*

Frieda Nemet, *Mother-in-law*

The Silver Family

Sondra & Morton Silver, *Grandparents*

Jane and John Scanlon, *Grandparents*

Jay Silver, *Brother*

Kevin Wexler

Bruce Wexler, *Father*

Eileen Pollack, *Mother*

Paul Wexler, *Grandfather*

Edith Welser, *Grandmother*

Murray Tannenbaum, *Grandfather*

Claire Tannenbaum, *Grandmother*

Barbara Wolkoff

Stanton L. Wolkoff, *Father*

Marjorie Frishberg, *Mother*

Robert Weiner, *Brother-in-law*

William W. & Claire Wolkoff, *Grandparents*

A. Jonas Apter, *Grandfather*

Julie Stretchberry, *Dear Friend*

Temple Beth-El remembers

Rabbi Samuel A. Berman *April 21, 1998*

&

Cantor Abraham Berman *March 6, 1986*

for their many years of
devoted service to Temple Beth-El.

Eili, Eili — Hannah Szenes

אֵלִי, אֵלִי שְׁלֹא יִגְמַר לְעוֹלָם
הַחֹל וְהָיָה, רִשְׁרוּשׁ שֶׁל הַמַּיִם
בְּרַק הַשָּׁמַיִם, תְּפִילַת הָאָדָם.

*Eili, eili, shelo yigameyr l'olam,
hachol v'ha-yam,
rishrush shel ha-mayim,
b'rak ha-shamayim,
filat ha-adam.*

Oh God, my God,
I pray that these things never end.
The sand and the sea,
the rush of the waters,
the crash of the heavens,
the prayer of the heart.

Dear Cynthia,

This is a very beautiful question and I am grateful that you have asked it. It seems to me, that if we love, we grieve. That's the deal. That's the pact. Grief and love are forever intertwined. Grief is the terrible reminder of the depths of our love and, like love, grief is non-negotiable. There is a vastness to grief that overwhelms our minuscule selves. We are tiny, trembling clusters of atoms subsumed within grief's awesome presence. It occupies the core of our being and extends through our fingers to the limits of the universe. Within that whirling gyre all manner of madnesses exist; ghosts and spirits and dream visitations, and everything else that we, in our anguish, will into existence. These are precious gifts that are as valid and as real as we need them to be. They are the spirit guides that lead us out of the darkness.

I feel the presence of my son, all around, but he may not be there. I hear him talk to me, parent me, guide me, though he may not be there. He visits Susie in her sleep regularly, speaks to her, comforts her, but he may not be there. Dread grief trails bright phantoms in its wake. These spirits are ideas, essentially. They are our stunned imaginations reawakening after the calamity. Like ideas, these spirits speak of possibility. Follow your ideas, because on the other side of the idea is change and growth and redemption. Create your spirits. Call to them. Will them alive. Speak to them. It is their impossible and ghostly hands that draw us back to the world from which we were jettisoned; better now and unimaginably changed.

With love,

Nick

(written by Nick Cave after the death of his son)



You'll Never Walk Alone — *Rodgers & Hammerstein*

When you walk through a storm
Hold your head up high
And don't be afraid of the dark

At the end of a storm
There's a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark

Walk on through the wind
Walk on through the rain
For your dreams be tossed and blown

Walk on, walk on
With hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone
You'll never walk alone

Walk on, walk on
With hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone
You'll never walk alone

Eileh Ezk'rah (These I Will Remember)

This year marks 80 years since the end of the Shoah, the Holocaust.

This year we remember four remarkable lives.



Rose Girone: Knitting Legend

When Rose Girone, died in New York last February at age 113, she was believed to be the oldest living Holocaust survivor.

Born in 1912 and originally from Poland and later Germany, Rose Raubvogel married Julius Mannheim in an arranged marriage in 1938. Eight months pregnant as Kristallnacht

unleashed waves of violence against Germany's Jews in Breslau, Germany, Rose watched the Nazis destroy her town, burn her synagogue, and make a bonfire of Jewish books in rubbish heaps. Mannheim was arrested and sent to the Buchenwald concentration camp. Rose fled the city to stay out of harm's way.

A year later, and now with an infant, Rose received a document written in Chinese from family who had escaped to England. It appeared to be a visa for safe passage to Shanghai, one of the last open ports in the world. The family later learned that it could have been a fake document. It could have been anything.

Rose presented the visa to the Nazi authorities. Rose's father-in-law agreed to hand over his shipping business plus a payment to the Nazis as part of a deal to release her husband and father-in-law from Buchenwald with the proviso that they leave the country within six weeks, which they did. And with the visa, Rose, her husband and their 6-month-old daughter set sail for Japanese-occupied Shanghai along with 20,000 other refugees.

Life was surreal on the German ship to Asia. Jews were segregated during meals. On board the "Aryans" swam in the morning and the Jews during the afternoon. In Shanghai, Mr. Mannheim had a small taxi business at first. But once Japan declared war in 1941, Jews were rounded up into a ghetto. Rose had to beg the ghetto's overseer for a place for her family to live, and the only arrangement they could manage was an unfinished, rat-infested bathroom in a house. The family of three would live there for seven years. Mr. Mannheim had to abandon his taxi business and turned to hunting and fishing.

Rose — who had learned to knit from an aunt as a child and took to it immediately — was able to find wool and knit clothes for her baby girl. While Rose began to sell her knitwear, she made friends with other refugees. One was an entrepreneurial Viennese Jewish man who saw her

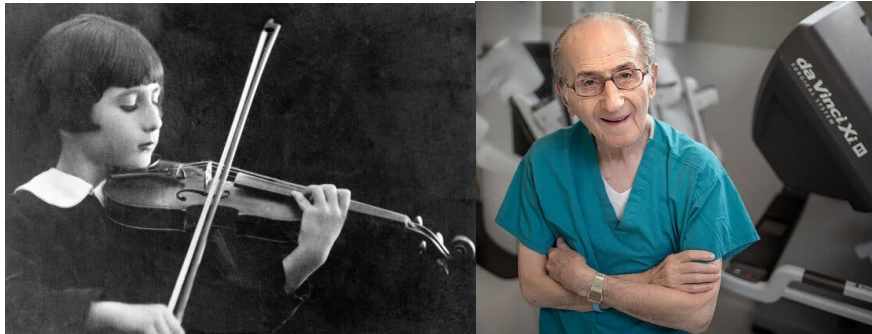
creations, helped her sell her work and taught her about business. It would be a lifeline for decades to come. She was able to provide much needed income for her family by selling her wares to an upscale Shanghai store.

Rose's family was granted a visa to the United States in 1947. Each person was only permitted to leave China with \$10, but Rose hid \$80 cash inside buttons on her hand-knit sweaters.

Within a few years, Rose divorced Mr. Mannheim and reunited with her mother, brother and grandmother, who had survived the war. Bouncing from furnished room to furnished room, she and her daughter "scrimped and saved" while working at knitting stores. Rose eventually saved enough to open a knitting store in Rego Park, Queens, and then a second store in Forest Hills, where they finally had a real apartment, not just a furnished room. Rose would continue to work and teach knitting until she was 102.

On her 113th birthday, Rose told an interviewer that "the secret to a long, healthy life is simple: Live every day with a purpose, have amazing children, and eat lots of dark chocolate."

Zichrona livracha, may her memory be a blessing.



Dr. George Berci, Whose Innovations Changed Surgery

Born Gyorgy Bleier in 1921 in Szeged, Hungary, Dr. Georgy Berci died this year at the age of 103. The son of a conductor of the Vienna

Philharmonic and a piano teacher, he began taking violin lessons at age 3 and was playing concertos by the time he was 10. As antisemitic laws restricted Jewish lives and limited his educational opportunities, his family moved to Budapest.

But the lives of Jews weren't much better there. Gyorgy was not allowed to attend a public high school and entered a private Jewish school, washing cars to help pay tuition. Prevented from attending medical school because he was Jewish, he apprenticed in an electrical shop and later in mechanical engineering. He was forced into slave labor in 1942, digging defensive fortifications in the mountains and then at a railway center in Poland, where he unloaded ammunition and explosives from German trains onto trucks.

During an American air raid over Budapest in June 1944, Gyorgy escaped when guards fled the bombing. Soon after, he joined the Hungarian underground, delivering false papers to Jews in hiding.

In early 1945, after Budapest was liberated by Russian forces, Gyorgy and his family returned to

Szeged. Having been prevented from attending medical school, he studied music and became an orchestral conductor. But as he recalled, “I have a Jewish mother who made the decision.” She told him, “You will be a doctor.”

In 1950, after changing his surname to Berci to avert antisemitism, he graduated from medical school and began working on methods to preserve arteries. But he left Hungary shortly after Soviet forces crushed the Hungarian revolution in 1956. He applied for and received a Rockefeller Foundation fellowship in experimental surgery. But instead of going to the United States, he moved with his family to Melbourne. Before he could resume his surgical career, he had to learn English – about 120 words a day over six months. While working in Australia, Dr. Berci adapted an existing miniaturized television camera, which he attached to an endoscope. It allowed procedures to be shown on monitors so that the medical team could work from the screen. With his innovations, surgeons didn’t have to look through the monocular view through the eyepiece of the endoscope that was standard at the time.

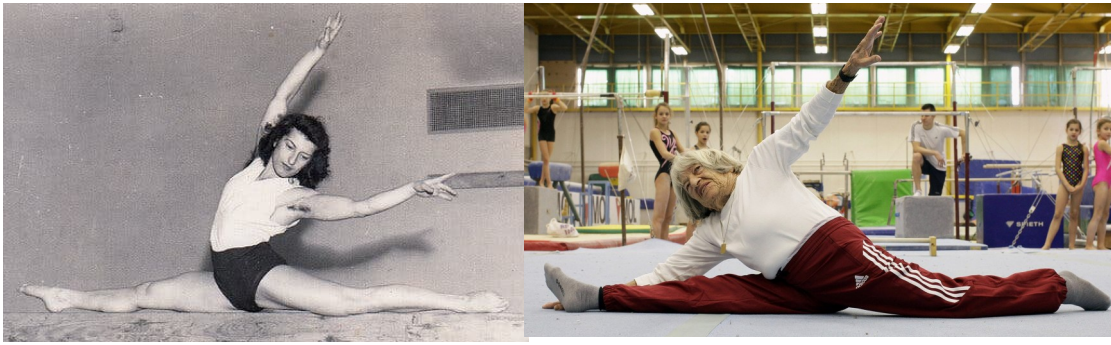
In 1967 Dr. Berci was recruited to join the Cedars-Sinai Department of Surgery in Los Angeles, eventually becoming the director of a multidisciplinary surgical endoscopy unit, a new idea at the time. He worked there as the senior director of minimally invasive surgery research until about 3 months before he died at the age of 103. Bringing a precise eye and an inventor’s zeal to innovations that enabled doctors to better visualize many organs of the body, he changed the way modern surgery is conducted. He did this by developing techniques and instruments that now dominate surgery, helping doctors to better see and treat the inside of the body while minimizing cutting. His innovations were critical to the revolution in minimally invasive endoscopies and laparoscopies, which dramatically reduced the need for surgeons to make large incisions.

Dr. Berci became a vigorous advocate for widespread use of illuminating laparoscopic instruments, working with medical equipment manufacturers to adapt it from a rigid instrument to a flexible one. He would go into operating rooms, see urologists struggling to take stones out and show them the instrument. He collaborated with manufacturers, making sketches that led to new equipment that led to the lighted video guided laparoscopic equipment used in countless surgeries today. He went on to win awards for additional surgical equipment.

Said a colleague, “It is unlikely that there will ever be another surgeon who so single-handedly impacts an entire field of surgery as Dr. Berci did. He understood the potential for laparoscopy and its applications long before most surgeons saw any value in it.”

Two years ago, the hospital’s surgeon in chief commented to The Los Angeles Times that when he moved in “there was this 85-year-old guy in the office next to mine and I thought, ‘Well, how long can that last? Until Covid, it was not uncommon for me to come into the office at 7 a.m. and find George already here working. And his achievements in the last 20 years of his life are probably as important as in the first 80.”

Zichrono livracha. May his memory be a blessing.



**Agnes
Keleti,
Winner of 10
Olympic
Medals**

Agnes Keleti was born in Budapest in 1921. She graduated from high school in 1939 having been immersed in gymnastics, swimming and the cello, but because of admissions quotas for Jews, she could not attend a university.

Then darkness descended and came the years of shielding her Jewish identity. In 1941 she was expelled from her athletic club in Budapest along with the other “non-Aryans.” The Nazis occupied Hungary in 1944 and deported hundreds of thousands of its Jews to death camps, among them Keleti’s father, Ferenc Klein, who died at Auschwitz. Using papers she bought that identified her as a Christian girl, Keleti survived the war, working as a maid and a munitions worker. Her mother and her sister also survived.

After World War II, Keleti resumed her training as a gymnast in 1946. She was prevented from competing at the London Olympics in 1948 because she broke her collarbone in training.

But four years later she won her first Olympic gold medal, in the floor exercise, at the 1952 Helsinki Games. Keleti was 31, competing against athletes 10 years younger. She also won a silver medal and two bronze medals in other events, including the uneven bars. This would have been a pinnacle for the career of any professional athlete. But for Keleti, it was merely the warm-up to her spectacular performance at the ’56 Olympics in Melbourne. At age 35, competing against gymnasts half her age, she collected four gold medals and two silvers. Her 10 total medals remain tied for most in Hungary’s history; fewer than 30 athletes from any country have ever won more.

But for most of her life, she did not live in the country she represented. She moved to Israel in 1957, wanting to leave communist Hungary because of antisemitism there. It wasn’t a good atmosphere to be Jewish, even for a star athlete,” she said at the time. She ended up in Israel to attend the 1957 Maccabi Games after she sought asylum in Australia when she was stranded there because of political violence in Hungary. The country was so poor and Keleti’s sport so undeveloped that she had to bring her own bar and rings, but she quickly became an Israeli national hero who trained generations of gymnasts. She is credited with creating Israel’s gymnastics program.

In 1972, Keleti joined Israel’s Olympic team in Munich but was away from the country’s

quarters when Palestinian terrorists attacked and killed 11 members of the delegation. Keleti's star resurged in the social media era, when clips of her performing as a young adult and continuing to stretch on an Israeli beach circulated annually around her birthday as a symbol of Jewish perseverance despite the Holocaust. As a centenarian, she became a global sensation for not only surviving the Holocaust but returning to sports, resuming her gymnastics career to become one of Hungary's most decorated athletes.

Keleti died in January one week shy of her 104th birthday. She died in Budapest, where she returned after decades in Israel to live near one of her two sons. Said her son Raphael, "I grew up knowing my mother was Wonder Woman. She ran the household, she taught us music, helped with our homework, cooked meals so tasty that all the neighbors' kids wanted to stay for dinner. Oh, and in her spare time she was an international and local celebrity who traveled to coach athletes at the Olympic Games. No biggie."

Zichrona livracha, may her memory be a blessing.



David Rowland, Who Won Back Looted Art for Jewish Heirs

David Rowland was not a survivor nor was he Jewish. He was a lawyer who secured the recovery of hundreds of looted artworks for the heirs of Jewish collectors who had been persecuted by the Nazis, challenging some of the world's leading museums in doing so.

Among Mr. Rowland's high-profile successes was the recovery of "Berlin Street Scene," a painting by Ernst Ludwig Kirchner, from the Brücke Museum in Berlin. And in 2020 he secured the return of 200 prints and drawings by Henri Matisse, Edvard Munch and Marc Chagall, among other artists, from the Kunstmuseum in Basel, Switzerland. The Basel restitution followed more than a decade of persistent petitioning by Mr. Rowland on behalf of the heirs.

The hallmark of David's professional engagement was perseverance," said Svetlana V. Petroff, his longtime business partner and friend. "He persevered over time and against adversity."

Mr. Rowland focused initially on real estate restitution and compensation claims by German Jews and their descendants in eastern Germany after the fall of the Berlin Wall. As the number of claims for Jewish homes and businesses in Germany began to dwindle, Mr. Rowland turned his attention to recovering Nazi-looted art. It is a field in which the law can fall short in achieving justice for heirs: claimants are frequently foiled in court by technical barriers, such as statutes of limitations.

Mr. Rowland started working in art restitution around 1998, the time dozens of countries endorsed the Washington Principles, a set of international, nonbinding guidelines on returning Nazi loot housed in public collections. He was among the first U.S. lawyers to focus on Nazi-looted art, and he championed the rights of Jewish art claimants beyond his clients, writing articles and attending conferences to promote their cause.

His first major success was securing the return of Caspar David Friedrich's 1824 painting "The Watzmann," one of the artist's best-known works, to the heirs of Martin Brunn, its original owner. Mr. Brunn, who was Jewish, had sold the painting in 1937 to finance his flight to the United States but never received the sale revenue.

The restitution of "Berlin Street Scene," an equally famous painting, sparked an uproar. Mr. Rowland represented the heir of Alfred Hess, who ran a shoe-manufacturing business in the eastern German city of Erfurt before World War II. The family had one of the most comprehensive collections of German Expressionist art of that time, with about 4,000 artworks. Tekla Hess, Alfred's wife, sold the painting to a Cologne-based collector in 1936, but researchers concluded that she had sold it under duress and that it was unclear whether she had actually received any payment. Nonetheless, some Germans did not view "Berlin Street Scene" as a case for restitution. An opinion column in a German newspaper went as far as to accuse "unscrupulous, slick lawyers in the U.S." of "talking about the Holocaust but meaning money."

But the Berlin state prosecutor concluded that keeping the artwork in the Brücke Museum without returning it "would reduce the cultural and historical meaning of the work for the general public, and the ethical and moral value of this cultural treasure." After its restitution, Ronald Lauder, an heir to the Estée Lauder cosmetics fortune, purchased the painting for \$38 million at a Christie's auction in New York in 2006. "Berlin Street Scene" now hangs in the Neue Galerie, the Manhattan museum that Mr. Lauder opened in 2001.

Many of Mr. Rowland's clients could not afford to pay hourly fees, so he worked on a contingency basis: They paid him if they won, but not if they lost. He took on cases he believed in that appeared to be unwinnable, and persisted through his moral conviction where many other lawyers would have jumped ship.

Zichrono livrach. May his memory be a blessing.



Neilah — *by Beth Achenbach*

The sun is beginning to set,
its rays fading into orange and pink,
spreading outward like arms of the
horizon
opening up to embrace the last hour
of the day.

It's not our time to waste anymore,
actual lives are on the line...
one is gone now....another one now...
Souls are being handed over for
inspection,
we failed, we stumbled, we lashed out,
reliving, unraveling,
as we stand knocking on our hearts
trying to empty out the remnants
of our mistakes.

We sing the same words as
millions of Jews,
but appeal with various levels of
urgency.
Some just go through the motions,
their thoughts somewhere else.
Others revealing truths
of the difficult year lived,
trying to get their admissions
through the ancient gates
well-oiled by ancestral expiation,
and hinged on our faith.

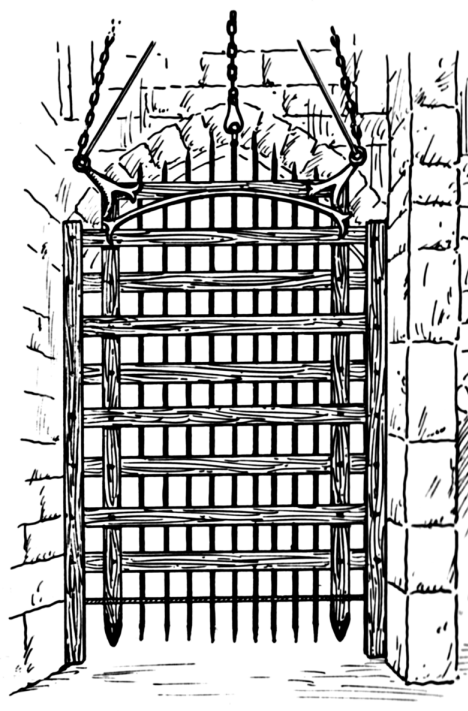


The arms of the horizon
closing them as the light dissipates
each increment minutes lost,
the last moments to try and let go,
unzip our shells and bare
who we really are.

Proving we are worthy of another chance
to right ourselves,
using that knowledge of all
we have learned
to try and fix our inherent brokenness.

Better to have the gates close shut
with our hearts unburdened,
than have them locked
with the darkness written on our souls.

The judgments inked in time
and sealed
as the night heralds in a new day.



El Nora Alila

אֵל נֹרָא עֲלִילָה

El nora alila, El nora alila, Ha-m'tzi lanu m'chilah, bi-sh'at ha-ne'ilah.

O, Awesome One of praise,
O, Awesome One of might,
Grant us pardon at this hour,
As Your gates are closed this night

We, who are very few,
raise our eyes to heaven's height
Trembling, fearful in our prayer,
As Your gates are closed this night

Pouring out our soul we pray,
That the sentence You will write
Shall be one of pardoned sin,
As Your gates are closed this night

Our refuge strong and sure,
rescue us from dreadful plight
Seal our destiny for joy,
As Your gates are closed this night
Grant us favor, show us grace,

but those who deny our right
And oppress -- You be the judge,
As Your gates are closed this night

Generations of our kin,
Strong in faith walked in your light
As of old, renew our days,
As Your gates are closed this night

O, Awesome One of praise, O,
Awesome One of might,
Grant us pardon at this hour,
As Your gates are closed this night.



Bridge Over Troubled Water – Paul Simon

When you're weary,
feeling small,
When tears are in your eyes
I will dry them all
I'm on your side
When times get rough
And friends just can't be found
Like a bridge over
troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over
troubled water
I will lay me down

When you're down and out
When you're on the street
When evening falls so hard
I will comfort you
I'll take your part
When darkness comes
And pain is all around
Like a bridge over
troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over
troubled water
I will lay me down

Sail on, silvergirl
Sail on by
Your time has come to shine
All your dreams are
on their way
See how they shine
If you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind
Like a bridge over
troubled water
I will ease your mind
Like a bridge over
troubled water
I will ease your mind