

May 25, 1964

Mrs. Natalie Schacter
330 Elm Street
West Hempstead, Long Island
New York

Dear Natalie:

I had fully intended coming to visit you on Sunday, but circumstances developed so that I was unable to pay you a condolence call.

Words, of course, fail me completely in trying to convey to you the very real sentiments of grief that welled up within Mindy and myself when we heard the terrible news, and have still not abated one bit. Anything I can say, therefore, must fall far short of what I really believe and feel. I trust that you will accept our silence -- as your father so eloquently put it at the funeral services -- as representing our sentiments far more than words.

With all his energy and love and boundless enthusiasm, he lived twice as intensively as most others during the few years that the Almighty granted him. I hope that his memory will be a source of strength and inspiration and consolation for many years to come. While I am sure that many others have told you this, I hope you will accept it as being meant in utmost sincerity: if there is anything in any way that we can do for you please do not hesitate to call upon us.

Sincerely,

RABBI NORMAN LAMM

NL:ff