

December 3, 1962

Mr. J. Kletsky  
629 Santander Ave.  
Coral Gables, Fla.

Dear Jay:

I do not know how to begin this letter. I just read of the terrible news in the Springfield Jewish News and called Lou Izenstein immediately. Mindy and I are still reeling from the impact of the shock.

How contradictory and antithetical the very thought of death is to all Lillian was. Lively, vibrant, dynamic, blessed with a gracious vigor, hers was the kind of personality one quite naturally assumes is immortal. One never associates such people with anything but the tempo, rhythm, and excitement of life itself.

Although we were not in contact with you since you left for Florida and we for New York, we thought of the two of you often. And whenever we did, the memory of Lil's liveliness and loveliness suffused us with the warmth of old friendship reawakened, if only for a few precious moments.

Tears, certainly words, are a poor and utterly inadequate substitute for her presence. Yet I know that she would have, in her characteristic fashion, dismissed all excessive eulogizing and extravagant emotions as unnecessary and undesirable. You've lost a lot, Jay, but few people have drunk as deeply from the cup of happiness as have you and Lil. Legions of men would gladly trade in all of their future for but a slice of your past. G-d blessed you with a wonderful , and no one can now deprive you of your precious and blessed memories. May they be, for you and your children, a source of everlasting strength and comfort.

Sincerely,

RABBI NORMAN IAMM

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