

The Yizraelite – No 2163 Date: 21.6.24

Kibbutz Yizrael



**A deep sorrow has fallen upon our home
with the passing of our dear friend**

Dorit Fink

The family and Beit Yizrael

Kibbutz Eulogy

Even the high clouds could not match her silence.

She gazed insatiably, she gazed and knew

Now, in the valley, a multitude of wild lilies are blooming.

And despite everything, everything has come to an end.

Kibbutz Yizrael says goodbye today to another beautiful and significant piece of our lives. Our Dorit, joyful, funny, energetic, talented, knowledgeable, and spirited, has passed away.

How much more sorrow can we bear in these already sad days?



Dorit was born in Haifa in 1943, the eldest of two daughters. Her childhood was spent during the years of austerity in Israel. Her parents, survivors of an immigrant ship that sank, arrived in Israel with only the clothes on their backs. They progressed slowly, saving every penny so that Dorit could attend a good school. She lived in the Carmel, experiencing a happy childhood as a mischievous, laughing, and chatty girl. She studied at the Reali School in Haifa, where achievement was a key value. She joined the "blue shirt with the red tie" youth movement. Later, she joined the "Tzameret" garin that

settled in Yizrael. When the "Tzameret" boys went for advanced training, the English-speaking garin members who had arrived just before the Tzameret girls, including Bernie, took full advantage of the situation. Bernie, who was on a ladder, picking grapefruit in the orchard, noticed the small, energetic, bouncy chatty girl below. He knew at that moment that Dorit would be the love of his life.

Dorit earned a bachelor's degree in Arabic and English language and literature and began teaching Arabic at the school in Beit Alfa. During the Yom Kippur War, when many teachers received emergency call-up orders, she was called by Faye Drezner to the school in Ein Harod to teach English. She taught English for decades, later returning to her original love of Middle Eastern studies and Arabic language teaching. Overall, she was a teacher for 40 years, and later held management positions at the school. After earning a master's degree in comparative linguistics, she created a course called "Yalla Bye," which she taught in various places, such as "Dorot". She collected original materials and examples of the influence of slang, English and Arabic on the Hebrew language and found great interest in it. Over the years, she was cultural coordinator on the kibbutz several times and frequently performed, sang, and entertained on stage during holidays and cultural events in the kibbutz. In recent years, Dorit worked at the music center, to the delight and benefit of both sides. Dorit, who was rich in musical and cultural knowledge, found great pleasure in being surrounded all day by tuneful sounds and cultural and educational activities and the Music School, with all its teachers and students, enjoyed her professional, pleasant, and vital presence.

Dorit was a smart, happy, and witty bundle of energy. A woman of words, blessings, and puns, with a talent for humorous writing, a mind that made connections and jokes, she had a great talent for languages, a great fondness for crossword puzzles, especially cryptic puzzles. She had extensive knowledge and a quick mind.

Dorit and Bernie built a home furnished and decorated with Bernie's creations. A unique home like no other. They had three sons - Omri, Eran, and Oded. They were blessed with six grandchildren.

The couple went on vacations and various adventures in many places around the world. They knew how to enjoy life and make the most of it. They enjoyed hiking, landscapes, hosting friends, good food, good wine, and most of all – they enjoyed each other. They reveled in their grandchildren and their growing family, which brought them many moments of joy and satisfaction.

Dorit loved Yizrael very much. She liked its openness, acceptance of others, and warmth. She said that these stemmed from the unique combination of the English-speaking and Israeli cultures.

When Dorit and Bernie were recently asked what the best gift they received in their lives was, they both replied that they were the best gift to each other. Bernie added that if he had the choice, he would live his life exactly the same way, all over again, and Dorit said that when you do it at 20, it's a gamble and you don't know how it will turn out, but it turned out well! Yes, dear Dorit, it turned out really well.

Bernie, Omri, Eran, Oded, and the whole family – we understand the enormity of your loss because something has cracked in each of us as well.

Dorit, a woman who is a song personified. She is a legend. What is certain is that there are many words there, and laughter and love. A small woman with a huge presence. Her parting leaves us with great sorrow and a huge void in all our hearts.

Even the books in the closed and sad room,
Already knew that all was not well; she was leaving never to return.
A multitude of wild lilies still bloom far away in the valley,
But despite everything, everything has ended. (N. Alterman)

We will remember Dorit with love and a smile.

Beit Yizrael - 19 June 2024

Eulogy by Irit, Dorit's Sister

Donda, my beloved sister!

Exactly two days before you turned 13, you suddenly went from being an only child to becoming a big sister, to the one who changed your name. Within our family you became known forever more as "Donda" (my mispronunciation of Dorit when I was learning to talk).



Beloved Donda – you were an institution, a constant that influenced my life.

During my childhood, you were another home to visit, with or without my friends (who stood in line for the privilege to come) I loved to show off my big sister on the kibbutz.

In my teenage years, you were someone with experience to consult (especially regarding arguments with Mum and Dad...).

Later, you became Donda for Avi and me. We lived our lives together with you and Bernie – art exhibition tours, trips, and family vacations with Mum at Dor Beach. You were always the initiator, the organiser, and the producer, full of ideas and

laughter. Everything was always in perfect harmony.

As our daughters grew up, you became the beloved aunt and were "Donda" to everyone in the Shlomi family – Maya, Noa, and Shir, their partners, and their children. The one who always hosted willingly, no matter when or how many, jumping onto your bike to bring another treat for the kids from kibbutz store... You were the one who made everyone laugh, witty, intelligent. You were the crossword puzzle and wordplay champion, a spring of linguistic knowledge, and endless source of fascinating stories (no wonder Omer tearfully told me this morning – I really love Donda, and I will miss her very much).

You were my Donda when we shared the burden of caring for Mom. How cruel a fate, that the terrible disease got to you too and so soon after. After all, eighty is just a random number on your ID card.

And now – how will you be my Donda and everyone's Donda? You leave a huge unimaginable void. Our bond, which only got stronger over the years, together with Mum's genetics, misled me into thinking we would continue to spend time like this together, for at least another twenty years. If I had known everything would be cut off so cruelly, I would have tried to squeeze in a few more stories and memories.

From now on, you will continue to be our Donda through all the memories and the magnificent legacy you have left behind. We will continue to nurture the family spirit with Bernie, and your glorious family.

Rest in peace, my one and only beloved sister. I take comfort in knowing that at least your suffering is over. I love you forever, and we will meet again in other realms.

Eulogy by the Music School Staff

Our dear Dorit.



The first thing that happened, when starting to write your eulogy was a reflex to send you a message to come and help write... because you were our lady of words, writing birthday greetings, inventing musical quizzes, drafting opening and closing remarks for the many performances, styling, and editing everything written.

And already, we are struck by longing.

Your stories, Dorit, were always wonderful and spiced with your well-known wonderful sense of humour: experiences from Persia, where you lived with your family due to your father's position, the legendary, one-time meeting and dance with Moshe Dayan, stories about your experiences as a student and later as a teacher, stories about Bernie and your mischievous boys, and many more stories that if we relate them all, the "shiva" would already be over.

For about 25 years, you worked at the Music School. You produced, drafted, translated, prepared theme boards countless times, typed up numerous concert programmes, accompanied groups to camps or performances abroad, and faithfully accompanied the students over the years until their graduation. We won't forget to mention that you fulfilled a lifelong dream and learned to play the clarinet, and in the last two years, you added piano lessons to the list as well.

The past year was challenging. It started with pain and evolved into a diagnosis. Throughout the journey, you bravely and inspiringly shared your condition with the

entire team, updated us on your status, and insisted on coming and contributing when you could, and just between us, even when you couldn't. In the last period, when you could no longer physically attend, you continued to support us from afar.

We will all miss you, Dorit, every day, month. Your presence will remain forever in every corner, room, and file on the computer.

We wanted to "spice up" the eulogy with some humour in your honour. Forgive us but we are not managing to do that at the moment.

We will quote a short passage from an unknown source that roars your name.

"When Moving on"

There are places you pass through,

Look to the sides and move on.

And there are people you meet,

Smile slightly and move on.

But there are, not many of course,

Just a few special ones out there.

Places you pass through and stay,

And stay because you feel good and warm there,

And it's very hard to move on.

And there are people you connect to and love,

And even when you move on,

They continue with you deep in your heart.

We will continue to support Bernie, Omri, Eran, Oded, and the extended family, and we promise to maintain your legacy in the Music School, that you loved so much and were so proud to be a part of.

With love. We are already missing you dearly,

The Music School Team

Eulogy by Ilana Peleg

Who was Dorit to me? Dorit was a woman of words! She had a wonderful talent for writing. She knew many languages and often spiced up her words with a fitting joke. She was a wise, highly intelligent woman, well-versed in various subjects, with very clear opinions that she was not afraid to express.

To me, Dorit was also a funny woman. Sitting with her in staff meetings was always amusing. Her contributions touched many areas, liaising with the Ministry of Education and the school regarding matriculation exams, skillfully writing articles for the Music School newsletter and more.

Dorit was an exemplary hostess. Every gathering at the Finks around Bernie's marble table, always included delicious treats, all made by Dorit, conducted in a cheerful atmosphere.

And most of all, I will miss exchanging German sayings with Dorit'shen, as I used to call her. We both loved to reminisce about the Yekke (German-Jewish) tradition and recall its customs.

The farewell is sad and very difficult for me.

I will always remember you, Dorit'shen...

Eulogy by Dana Penn Alster

Dorit, the English teacher with the sharp and witty tongue.

Dorit, small in stature and full of life, for whom it seems "Mrs. Pepperpot" was written.

Dorit, one of the Music School team which I joined almost a year ago. Since then, I got to know her more ... but not enough.

Dorit, who had three sons, but who understood me more than anyone else.

Dorit, at the breakfast meetings, team gatherings, and my orange cake that she loved so much.

Dorit, with her superb sense of humour and endless stories.

Dorit, my partner on Sundays at work, with whom there was always something to talk about, share, laugh, consult. I marveled at her strength and determination.

Dorit, who embroidered my son's Torah book cover which has left me a tangible memory that I will cherish forever.

Dorit, with Bernie, who would call to check if she had eaten, what she had eaten, caring for and looking after her devotedly.

Dorit, who gave kind words, encouragement, and support even as her condition worsened, and the end approached.

Since Friday, when I realised the situation was getting worse, I wanted to send you a short message that summed up everything I wrote here, but it felt strange to write a farewell message to someone so full of life. I regret not writing it, Dorit, and I hope you knew how I felt.

I'm glad I got to know you a bit more deeply, and I am filled with sadness and a sense of loss that we didn't have more time together.

I hope you are now in a place full of goodness.

Bernie, Eran, Omri, Oded, the daughters-in-law, the grandsons, and the granddaughters, I know the sorrow is unbearable, and I share in your grief.



Eulogy by Tzafra Shem

On behalf of the staff of the Multidisciplinary School Amal-Emek-Harod

Dear, beloved Dorit, a rare and special woman,

On behalf of the school – the administration, the staff, and generations of students who grew up under your guidance – I want to say that this farewell is hard and came too early. Your life's song has been cut short. I had the privilege of learning many great things from you, both as a student and as a teacher alongside you for many years.

You were a woman of culture, literature, and education, one of the shapers of our school as we know it today. In all your roles as a homeroom teacher, English teacher,

Arabic teacher (being one of the founders of Arabic studies at the school), and later as the head of the middle school – you were an example and a model of professionalism, determination, values, and diligence. You were always to the point, honest, deep in thought, aiming high, and leading the staff with you. Throughout your years at the school, you introduced initiatives and creative ways for teaching, always finding ways to connect with the children's worlds. You gamified learning even before it was called that. With your writing talent, your charming storytelling abilities, you provided your listeners with many hours of grace, laughter, and joy. You were a wise woman with a great sense of humour, always having a good story or anecdote for every situation, always elegant, running in small heels, hurrying, energetically looking for more and more tasks, to prepare, create, and initiate. Everything was done seriously, with thoroughness, as if it was your first time.

A long line of distinguished principals had the privilege of working alongside you for many years, from the 1970s until today: Avraham'le Yariv, Ya'akov Tanai, Mira Yehudai, Vered Prag, Ilana Lustig, and Lilach Stein.

Even when you left classroom teaching because you said the children needed “new dinosaurs”, you continued to hold significant positions – the school's matriculation coordinator, organising and nurturing the school's archive, and even performing in a musical – always involved, smiling, and impressive.

It's clear that all that has been said here would not have passed your scrutiny – but it is all true.

We deeply mourn your passing and greatly appreciate the mark you left on us, your many students, and colleagues, generations of teachers whom you raised and led.

Yehuda Amichai wrote:

"A man in his life has no time.

When he loses, he searches,

When he finds, he forgets,

When he forgets, he loves."

We will not forget your smile, your many talents, and your boundless ability to give.

A comforting hug to your beloved family, to the community of Kibbutz Yizrael, and to all the generations you nurtured.

With much love and deep sorrow.

Eulogy by Ido D'gani

Dorit - One of a Generation

About Dorit - from Dorit's own lips

To lighten the suffering,
To be blessed,
That I have reached here,
And so, remain.
All strength has run out,
The pain has ceased,
I can already forget,
And not disappoint.
I sit by your side,
Feel your sorrow,
I look and say,
Surely, it's not over.
Take your time,
As much as you need,
Do not worry, I'm here,
There is no rush anymore.
I look from above,
And from every side beyond,
To see the longed-for night,
And morning exposed.
Days of hope,
Perfect nights,

Truth that hurts,
But also laughs with it.
Two truths,
Resting side by side
This and also this,
Like mother and sister.
Embracing and weeping,
Reconciliation and perfection,
Strong without strength,
Roaring to all of you:
In the desert of reality,
No one will shake us,
We are here to eternity,
Nothing is urgent anymore.
And both are held by the same soul,
And then she says...
To her and to her,
If my voice is not heard,
On the paths of Yizrael,
Know that I'm listening,
And aware of what is happening..
I'll continue to mingle,
To throw out an idea,
And also go wild,
With cryptic crosswords.
The loungeroom will remember me,
With my beloved family,

To be there with joy,
is an honour and duty.
My small smile,
Peeks in, even scolds...
Take your time,
There is no rush anymore.
Continue to dream,
With pain as a companion,
To find a solution,
Even if there is no coming back.
You can consult me,
I'll come gladly,
This is a conclusion, not an end,
Remember me fondly.
Days of hope,
Perfect nights,
Truth that hurts,
But also laughs with it.
Two truths,
Resting together,
This and also this,
Like mother and sister.
A beautiful and original human tapestry,
Embroidered with the fabric of life on Dorit.

Ido Degani

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The Condolence Messages from Kehilanet:

- Very saddened by Dorit's passing. Dorit, a dear woman, our children's teacher, with her refreshing humour, a woman of family and culture. We loved her. Bernie and all the beloved family, we are with you! From all of our family - Ilana Shani.
 - I share in the family's sorrow. Dorit will be greatly missed by us. Be strong - Eddie Solow.
 - How sad. Dear Dorit... To the family: may you not know further sorrow. Yonatan Witelson.
 - Very sad and difficult to accept. I was close to Dorit and highly respected her. To the Fink family, I share in your mourning - Marnina Gross.
 - Very sad, a charming woman with a lot of humour. She will be greatly missed by the kibbutz and by me. Bernie, Oded, Eran, Omri, and family: may you not know further sorrow. Amen - Eran Shkolnik.
 - We share in your deep sorrow - Maya and Hanan Shalev.
 - Very sad and painful. A special woman who will be missed in the Jezreel Valley landscape. Condolences to the family: "May her memory be a blessing" - Zahava Adawi.
 - The queen of Yizrael culture has passed away. Thank you for your humour, your words, your stories, and your unique insights. Hugs to the family - Esti Mittelberg.
 - A very sad morning. Participating in the grief of Bernie, the sons, and the extended family - Dana Pen-Alister.
- Participating deeply in your grief, dear family. May her memory be a blessing - Alon Reuven.
- Participating in the family's grief. May you no longer know sorrow - Shmuel Hollander.
 - Sharing in Bernie and the sons' deep pain. May you no longer know sorrow - Patricia Markov-Groisman.
 - My heart is with you in your grief... - Nissim Avrahami.
 - A wonderful woman, fascinating, full of humour, loved by Bernie and the family, a wonderful woman!!! She contributed so much to us - to culture, to the place's history, to the Music School, to stories, to documentation, and most of all - to laughter. We love you so much! We will miss you so much - Zohar Asaf.

- Dorit, a wonderful woman, always with a lovely smile and lots of positivity. A great loss to our kibbutz. Participating in the family's grief, may you no longer know sorrow.

These messages express heartfelt condolences and memories of Dorit, highlighting her impact and presence in their lives. Collected by Zimra Baran



Farewell Dorit R.I.P.

Our Small Perfect World

Renovations in the Dishwashing Area

Finally, starting this **Sunday, 23.6.24**, the Food Branch will be undergoing renovations in the dishwashing area including the replacement of the old dishwasher with a new one. This project will take approximately 5 weeks.

- Throughout the renovation period there will be noise at times
- We ask everyone not to enter the kitchen and the renovation area in particular. The area will be fenced off and sealed as much as possible – please do not attempt to enter the area.
- During the renovation period, we will make every effort to ensure that the service you receive from the dining room will not suffer, but we will need to make several changes due to the many constraints on us:
 - Weekend meals throughout the renovation period will be self-service only.
 - All meals will be served in disposable dishes. We will make use of environmentally friendly disposable dishes as much as possible. Anyone who wishes, is welcome to bring utensils from home (and take them back for washing and cleaning at home).

Please refrain from taking disposable dishes and cutlery utensils home. They are intended for use in the dining room area **only**.

- There will be some adjustments to the meal menu. (Concrete dust stew and iron filings on toast – Ed)
- The first week of the renovation will be the most noisy and dusty, therefore there will be changes in the mealtimes during the first week as listed below.

Mealtime Changes 23-29.6.24:

Breakfast – Due to the expected noise and dust – there will be no seating for breakfast in the dining room.

Food for breakfast will be distributed to take home. If we see that seating is possible, we will update according to the situation.

Lunch – will be served during limited hours, from 12:00 until 14:00. During these hours there will not be any noisy renovation work, in order to allow for as quiet and pleasant a meal as possible.

Supper – will be served according to the progress of the work and the food branch's ability to provide a meal. Take-away meals are planned, so that you can also eat outside on the lawns around the dining room.

Weekend meals – Friday evening and Saturday brunch will be in catering format – there will be food distribution on Friday morning for both days and there will be no meals in the dining room.

Meals for the following week - the format of the meals will be decided according to the progress of the renovation, and an announcement about them will be issued in the various media when we can better assess the situation.

Please note – we try to plan for every scenario and eventuality, and operate according to a planned schedule, but changes are inevitable, and we have to be flexible. So please be patient. We are doing everything possible to continue to meet the needs of the community. We will update the public when necessary.

The Community Management and the Food Branch

P.S. The pool is open on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays till 21:00. This is the Ideal time to eat at the pool! The only noise is the gentle rustling of the leaves in the breeze...and the occasional fist fight when one sibling annoys another – Ed

The End of an Era

Yifat Assaf finishes her term of office

On 11.7.24 Yifat Assaf will finish her position as the kibbutz secretary at the end of six years in office before commencing her new job.

The search team is working on finding a replacement.

An arranged overlap period will take place as soon as the replacement is found.

If necessary, Erez Peleg will act as a substitute.

Reported by: Kinneret Govrin H.R.

(We wish Yifat the best of luck – Ed)



Asefa + Economic Council
on Monday 06/24/2024
at 20:30
in the moadon

Asefa Agenda:

Public representatives in the management committee of the reserve fund - David Sharabani and Idan Zelas

The composition of the management: Chairman, Elad Ilan, external CPA - Raviv Yishai, external attorney - Omer Cohen, representative of the community management - Shlomo Levy, representatives of the management board - Tzachi Tzfadia, David Sharabani and Idan Zelas.

Public representative in the Young Generation Committee - Matan Elul

The composition of the committee: Ranit Levy (coordinator), Ishai Levy, David Beutler, Monica Brustein, Keren Kagan, Rotem Kamilian and Matan Elul.

Economic Council Agenda:

1. Approval of a budget for the conversion of the Zachat building and the gym into two housing units for evacuees
2. Approval for the reinforced of a room for the War room in the building intended for the secretariat
3. Approval of the gas station project - Phase III

Asefa and Council Committees





Shavuot 2024

It's a holiday again, and they still haven't returned... and the war isn't over, and masses of people are still displaced from their homes, and we oscillate between the intense desire for routine and the mood that changes with the news (in the mornings).

When we came to plan the entire holiday and the ceremony in particular, we tried to hold the two ends of this rope and find the point of balance between them.

A big thank you goes out to all the helpers at our kibbutz festival

I wish you an optimistic summer and may everyone return home soon

The Shavuot Holiday Team

(The long list of names can be found in the Hebrew Newsletter – Ed)

Candidates Wanted

- 1. Head of the small business committee.** With the end of the term of office of Shimon Zelas, we are extending a call to fill the position.

There are currently 22 small businesses in various fields. Candidates who wish to present their candidacy (**or suggest a name – Ed**) are invited to contact Erez Peleg or Kinneret Govrin by June 28, 2024.

- 2. Coordinator of the Staffing Committee (Va'adat Iyush Va'adot)**

Towards the end of Nir Segal's term as coordinator of the committee staffing committee, the search team is dealing with the issue. Anyone who considers himself suitable and interested (**or suggests a name – Ed**), is invited to contact one of the team members by 30/06/2024.

Search team - Ofra Shelf, Irit Shemesh, Hila Alterlevi, Amir Darom and Kinneret Govrin.

3. Head of the absorption committee:

In November 2024, Uri Gilad will complete a second term as the coordinator of the Absorption Committee. Uri has decided not to request an extension for another term, and we are looking for members who are interested in the position.

It should be noted that the expectation for the next few years is a significant increase in the rate of absorption, and in the next two years the expectation is for the absorption of 4 displaced families as well as absorption of returning kibbutz children. From 2026 to 2030, the expectation is to absorb between 4-6 families each year.

- Those interested in hearing more details about the position are invited to have a conversation with Uri and/or Ishai.
- A member interested in the position (**or wanting to suggest a name – Ed**) should contact Nir Segal or one of the other members of the Committee by 28/06/24
- The appointment of the member to the position is by the kibbutz asefa- Kineret



Rakir Bakery Opening Hours



(The pink building)

- | | |
|---------------|----------------------|
| Sun | Closed |
| Mon: | 10:00 – 16:00 |
| Tue: | 10:00 – 16:00 |
| Wed: | 10:00 – 18:00 |
| Thurs: | 16:00 – 22:00 |
| Fri: | 10:00 – 13:00 |

Sit down or take away drinks and cakes available

Female Composers Concert - Magical Friday



1. Last Friday, at 5:00 p.m., we were entertained by the symphony orchestra of the Yizrael-Gilboa Music School.

We were privileged to listen to an evening of unknown works, alongside a wonderful performance!

The amazing Stas succeeds in instilling in his students, incredible self-discipline, which is reflected in their level of concentration, hard work and wonderful consideration for one another.

The unfamiliar compositions and the orchestra's performance, alongside the arrangements mostly written by Stas, were wonderful.

Nurit Hirsch's song was adapted by a student from grade 12, Or Ben Moshe, who is also studying arrangement / composition. Well done!

Kudos to Stas. Looking forward to more evenings like this. Michal Shanan

2. Dear and talented Stas, thank you for a high-level musical evening. What you bring to the valley and what you are generating here in the field of music is a phenomenal achievement. I am sure that the musical education you give the students will hold them in good stead in the future. To grow in your shadow and to study in The Music School that you established, educates the children in culture and not only in music. And everything at a high level. Thank you for the inspiring concert. You gave us an hour of pleasure, so important in these difficult days. Thank you very much and Shabbat Shalom.

Noga Paska, Gan Ner



3. Stasinka, my dear man. Where should I begin? Wow, Wonderful, The Wizard of Music,

Wow,

What an uplifting evening. It's just what the soul needs...

Stas, when you conduct the orchestra, the eye contact between you and the musicians is like golden threads connecting you and them. Devoted to you and music, celebration, and your arrangements... pure pleasure. I thought of your father who must be up there in the heavens, bursting with pride and your mother Raisa, may she live a healthy and long life, how much happiness you bring her! You are wonderful. Thank you, thank you for being here with us. A huge hug.

Have a blessed Shabbat and may better days soon be upon us. Ofra Shelef

About the Meeting in the Library with the Writer and Translator Eleonora Lev

Last week we met with the writer and translator, Eleonora Lev. The meeting was planned for the opening of book week and was dedicated to the books of the writer Lucy Maud Montgomery from the "Anne of Green Gables" series.

Anne Shirley was a famous and beloved literary heroine all over the world.

Montgomery was orphaned by her mother when she was two years old and grew up with her grandparents and later with her father and stepmother. And like Anne Shirley, Lucy (the author) felt that no one wanted her, and writing was a means of escape from sadness and reconciliation with it.

Montgomery's series is considered one of the most beloved since it was translated in 1951 by Fishman. In her lecture, Eleonora compared the language of the old translations to the new translations and indeed there are significant differences.

The plot of the book takes place on Prince Edward Island in Canada, where a park bearing the author's name was established and a museum was established on her destroyed home. Tours are held there following the story of her life.

My granddaughter, Hagar, her friend and her mother came to the meeting, after reading several books from the series. They were very excited by the charming exhibition, which really set the mood.

"We really liked Eleonora's description of her visit to Prince Edward Island, and we are already planning and imagining our trip there."

Many thanks to the librarians who invited Eleonora Lev. May there be many more such meetings. Don't miss it!!!

The Class of 2024 – School Leavers - Adi Goldstein Ilan



Members of the Savion group: **Itai Ron, Ben Savir, Barak Shkolnik, Guy Perling, Yoav Reuven, Ma'ayan Cohen-Tirosh and Meron Levin** - this week, completed twelve years of schooling.

We are very proud of them for the path they have taken and wish them that the tools they have acquired in these years will stand them in good stead in the challenges that the future holds for them.

The social education system will bid farewell to the group at the beginning of July.

From Your Parents – with Love

Itai, Ben, Barak, Guy, Yoav, Ma'ayan and Meron, our cute kids, you are now ending your time as pupils, as boys and girls under the responsibility of your parents, and as part of the kibbutz education system.

You have been through so much in the first eighteen years of your life. We, your parents, remember many exciting moments from your childhood years - the first laugh, the first word, the first step and the first fall. We stood by your side when you were excited to enter kindergarten, when you entered first grade and when you received your driver's license. We supported you when you talked about fights, when you fell on your first attempts to ride a bike, and when you got bad grades at school. We hoped that you would listen to our advice when you decided which major or high school you want to choose, where to go in the army, and which year of service to choose.

And above all - we were fascinated when we watched you grow, develop, and suddenly knowing more than us on all kinds of subjects.

Ending the chapter of childhood and adolescence brings you to the beginning of your adult life. We know that this ending is also the beginning of many new and exciting things. In a few weeks you will be taking a lot of responsibility, in the army, in academic studies or in the service year. All the qualities and values you have acquired so far will be manifested in mature and responsible actions.

Suddenly you will discover that you have the strength to do great things, precisely because you do not have a mother and father by your side to guide you. All kinds of abilities that you learned in your youth, in the fields of work and in The Project will be reflected in everything you do. You will find that you have learned to manage on your own, and lead activities of various kinds, when we parents can only support from afar.

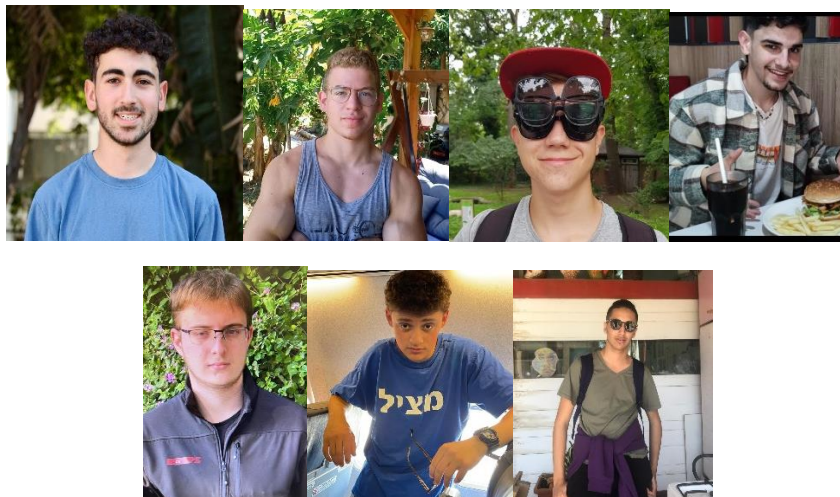
You will soon leave the protective shell of Yizrael for the 'real world'. We wish you to continue to challenge yourselves. May you never stop growing and developing. May you discover new horizons to aspire to. May you get to know each other, connect, love, and sometimes you will also sweat, strive and experience frustrations.

And always, always remember that we are here for you to give love, encouragement or just a comforting hug.

Love you very much

Your parents

(We wish them all the best of luck. May they lead happy and safe lives. – Ed)





Programme for 23/06/24 – 27/06/24

Daily 08:30 – 12:00 – coffee, cake, chats, board games

Sunday 23 June

Opening the week with Monica.

09:10 Zoom – Moshe Elad – The Madrid Conference /The Oslo Agreement / Coast Road / The Litani Operation

10:30 Ceramics room open with instruction from Ziv Ben Bassat

Monday 24 June

08:00 Pedicure with Limor Mualem (by appointment only)

09:30 The Art of Drawing with Chas Broadhurst

Tuesday 25 June

10:00 Games and trivia with Galia Shemi

09:30 Trip to the P'nai Li Moadon at Reshafim

10:30 Ceramics room open with instruction from Ziv Ben Bassat

Wednesday 26 June

09:30 Blooming Nature with Hammutal OR handicrafts with Rahel Grossman

14:00 Ceramics room open with instruction from Ziv Ben Bassat

Thursday 27 June

07:00 Pedicure with Na'ama Baum (by appointment only)

10:00 Movie screening with Galia

17:15 Exercises on chairs with Michal Sha'anani

English is Fun - with Rahel

GROANERS/OLDIES BUT GOODIES....

I've just finished reading a book about the world's greatest basement...
it was a best cellar.

It's my first week working at the bicycle factory and they already made me a
spokesperson.

Horses have lower divorce rates.
It' because they are in stable relationships.

My laptop caught pneumonia.
Apparently because I left Windows open.

I thought swimming with dolphins was expensive, until I went swimming with
sharks.
It cost me an arm and a leg. (ugh!)

It's pretty obvious that if I run in front of a car, I will get tired.
But if I run behind a car I will get exhausted.

My teachers told me I'd never amount to much because I procrastinate.
I told them you just wait.

90% of bald people still own a comb.
They just can't part with it.

Every morning, I get hit by the same bicycle.
It's a vicious cycle.

The word incorrectly is spelled incorrectly in every dictionary.

I've been experimenting with breeding racing deer.
People have accused me of just trying to make a fast buck.

What do you call a row of rabbits hopping backwards?
A receding hare line.

Always trust a nudist.
They have nothing to hide.

I want to tell me about a girl who only eats plants.
You probably have not heard of herbivore.

I was struggling to understand how lightening works.
And then it struck me.

Six cows were smoking joint and playing poker.
You guessed it...the steaks were pretty high.

I went to the paint store to get thinner.
I didn't work.

My friend said she wouldn't eat a cow's tongue, because it came out of a cow's mouth.
So, I gave her an egg.

Once upon a time there was a king who was only 12 inches tall.
He was a terrible king, but he made a great ruler.

My friend Jack says he can communicate with vegetables.
That's right... Jack and the beans talk.

How much does a chimney cost?
Nothing, it's on the house.

.....more next week

Credits:

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Disclaimer: The Editor and translator does his best to provide an accurate reflection of the Hebrew Alon. Please be warned that it is not a direct translation. The original Hebrew text is the official version. This is of particular importance when it comes to decisions and procedures!!!

Not all the material published in the Hebrew newsletter appears in "The Yizraelite". Considerations of length, readers' interest and the Editor's ability to grapple with the subject matter, determine what is included.

Note: The readers are encouraged to submit for inclusion "letters to the editor" and material that does not appear in the Hebrew Alon.