

Maria Koblik-Zeltser



This is me, Maria Koblik-Zeltser, in my house in Kishinev at a festive table in 2004 on the occasion of my friend's visit.

My husband was ill during the last years of his life. He was feeling the consequences of the old trauma. He died two years ago. Our daughter went back to the USA then, because her husband was seriously ill. I didn't work at that time, though I worked for 15 years after reaching the age of retirement. I was called upon to work in Hesed as a volunteer. I am currently a volunteer doctor.

I have a lot of friends among my husband's former colleagues and among the Jewish community of Kishinev. I am a member of the Jewish community. I take part in the celebration of the holidays. I celebrate Sabbath. I feel utmost content when I am walking along the street and being greeted by people, with whom I don't really keep in touch: my former patients. Of course, I don't remember all of them now. I have been working all my life and restlessly taking care of my family and relatives. In spite of that I can tell you for sure that I have lived a happy life and I am totally entitled to being called a happy woman.