

Agnieszka Braun With Her Grandmother Helena Najberg



This is me, Helena Najberg, with my granddaughter Agnieszka Braun. The photo was taken on some holiday in her parents' house in the 2000s but I can't say exactly when.

I have one granddaughter. She is my son's daughter. She was born in Lodz in 1973. Her married name is Braun. She works at the ABW [Agency of Internal Security], she's a lawyer. She's over 30 years old now and she has a son, Macius. My great-grandson was born 3 days after this horrible accident at the World Trade Center. My son was in the States then and he couldn't get back to the country, because there were no connections. He flew in several days later, when his grandson had already been born. They're a Catholic family as well. They had a church wedding. The child was baptized in a church. I didn't go to Agnieszka's wedding, because I wasn't feeling well and they told me I wouldn't be able to stand the wedding. And the wedding went on until 5 a.m., so I wouldn't have been able to stand it for sure. I see my granddaughter when her parents invite me for dinner once every several months. She almost never calls me. Well, she called me on Grandmother's Day and she wished me well. I asked my son to convince her to stop by with the little one from time to time. I told my son: 'Can't Agnieszka put him in the car and drive him here at least for an hour and sit here?' But no response. Agnieszka knows her father's roots. I don't know if my son told her about it, but I know she knows. Sometimes, when I'm there, we talk about different things and I can see that she knows she's a half-blood Jew. She's very polite about it. She doesn't let me feel it. They're very cultured people.