

Riva Pizman With Her Family



Our family. From left to right: my younger son Mikhail's wife Lilia Pizman, my husband Aron Pizman, me, my husband's younger brother, David's wife Anna Pizman, my husband's brother David Pizman. Mikhail's daughters are in the foreground: Tatiana (left) and Nathalia. This photo was taken in Mogilyov-Podolskiy in 1998.

Our first son Igor was born in 1952. Aron didn't want me to go to work. He believed that a married woman had to take care of the household and the husband had to provide for the family. I had to quit my job, when my son Igor was born. At that time the maternity leave was one month before and one month after the birth. I had to choose between my son and my job and I made my choice. I have devoted all my life to my family.

In 1955 Aron went to work at the plant named after Kirov in Mogilyov-Podolskiy manufacturing equipment for food industry where he worked 46 years, starting as a laborer, then he became a tinsmith and then a mechanic. In 1958 he joined the party. Aron made a very good husband and father.

Our younger son Mikhail went to work as an engineer at the Kirov plant. Now Mikhail is chief of the department for introduction of state-of-the-art equipment. He studies new equipment developments and decides what equipment the plant should purchase, which equipment requires modifications or replacement. In 1980s Mikhail met a wonderful Jewish girl. Her name is Lilia Weinstock. She was born in Mogilyov-Podolskiy. Lilia finished a medical school and worked as a medical nurse. They got married. Mikhail received an apartment from his plant. Mikhail and Lilia have two daughters: Tatiana, born in 1988, and Nathalia, born in 1992. I helped my son and daughter-in-law to raise the girls. They are very nice, talented and kind girls. They spent a lot of time with us here. My granddaughters are far from the Jewry, they live the life like their non-Jewish friends do. My older granddaughter Tatiana has entered Kiev Polytechnic College this year. She will go to Kiev before the start of the new academic year. We will miss her.