

Rosa Vexler With Her Husband Oscar Vexler



This is our wedding. My husband Oscar and I, Rosa Vexler, nee Abramson in 1944 in Serebrinets. We got married in Serebrinets after we were freed from the ghetto. On the following day my husband had to go to the front and he insisted that we got married.

I met my future husband Oscar Vexler at the ghetto. He was born in Luzhany village, Chernovtsy region, in 1920.

After liberation Oscar Vexler proposed to me. He was expecting recruitment to the front and told me that he wanted me to be his wife and he would write me letters from the front. I thought it was better for us to get married after he returned from the front. But Oscar was insistent saying that he would come back from the front alive knowing that his wife was waiting for him. My parents were for it. We had a Jewish wedding, it was in 1944, for few Jewish survivors in Serebrinets. My mother made kosher food. A rabbi from Mogilyov-Podolskiy came. We had a huppah and the rabbi gave his blessings. People had fun at the wedding party. Later Oscar and I had a civil ceremony and arranged a wedding dinner for our acquaintances and friends. This turned out to be a sad wedding. As soon as we sat at the table the postman brought call-up papers from the recruitment office for my husband and father. They were summoned to the recruitment office on the next day. We couldn't eat or party any longer.

My husband was a very religious man and observed Jewish traditions strictly. He finished Jewish school in Chernovtsy before the war. He could read and write in Yiddish. Oscar grew up in a religious family. He taught me a lot. He taught me to cook kosher food.