

Rebecca Delareya With A Friend



This is my mother Rebecca Delareya, nee Mamon, and my friend's aunt in the old age home in Petach Tikvah where they lived together. My mother is sitting on the left. The photo was taken in the 1980s.

My mother died in this house. She lived quite well with my brother's family. Then, once my niece offended her somehow. My mother cried before my sister and she introduced her to a neighbor - also a widower. His name was Shako, I knew him but I don't know his family name. They married and lived together for a year and a half - two years. He was quite sick and my mother used to look

after him. They lived in Petach Tikvah. After his death she left everything to his children and moved to the old age home. It was a very nice home - cosy and tidy. My sister and my nephews visited her quite often. I also visited her three times before she died. I was holding her hand when she died.