

## Revecca And Mikhail Nitsberg



These are my mother's younger sister Revecca and brother Mikhail Nitsberg.

They were very nice. It is written overleaf:

'Think kindly of your brother Mikhail. 9.03.1926'.

The picture was taken in Kharkov.

I knew my mother's youngest siblings, Mikhail and Revekka very well.

Mikhail worked with the NKVD for many years.

He left the organization before the war and began working for a construction company.

Galina, Mikhail's wife was from Leningrad. She had two children, a daughter and a son.

They lived in Kharkov before 1936 and when Kiev became the capital of Ukraine they moved to Kiev.

During the Great Patriotic War Mikhail was drafted into the army, and his family was evacuated to Central Asia.

During the defense of Kiev, Mikhail happened to be in the siege, and when he broke through he went to the partisans' squad.

He perished there, and the circumstances remain unrevealed.

When Galina and her children came back from evacuation to Kiev and got to know the news about Mikhail,

she moved back to her hometown, Leningrad.

Their children still live there.

The youngest in the family, Revekka, lived with her family in Kharkov.

Her husband, Pavel Lev, was the closest relative to me. He treated me very well and we bonded.

Revekka and Pavel had an only daughter, who was very feeble.

Revekka was a housewife, paying utmost attention to her daughter and husband.

The daughter died before the war. When the Great Patriotic War was unleashed Pavel went to the front.

Revekka was evacuated. Pavel went through the war and stayed in the army for a while.

Revekka stayed with us in Moscow at that time.

When Pavel came back from the army, we tried to talk them into staying in Moscow with us, but Pavel was longing to get back to Kharkov. In the end, he left.

Revekka died in Kharkov in 1976. Pavel didn't live long afterwards. I cared for Revekka and Pavel very much.

I used to visit them almost every year. Then I came to their funeral, which was secular.

They were buried in a city cemetery. The last time I was in Kharkov four years ago, I went to their graves.