

Maria Koblik-Zeltser With Her Family



This family photograph was taken before my daughter left for the USA. From left to right sitting: my husband Froim, I, Maria Koblik-Zeltser, my son's parents-in-law Arkadiy and Roza Fridrich. Standing from left to right: my daughter Anna, her best friend Marina is next to her, my son Vladimir, his wife Svetlana, my grandson Maxim, Marina's husband Valeriy. The picture was taken in Kishinev in 2001.

After finishing school my daughter followed in my footsteps. She graduated from the Medical Institute and became a neurologist. Anna was married to a Jew, Grigoriy Sheinfeld, a philologist. However, at first they weren't happy together in spite of the fact that they had a daughter. They divorced and Grigoriy left for the USA. He started writing heart-breaking letters, asking her to come back to him. Finally, Anna and Ella left for the USA. Grigoriy did the right thing. They are very happy together now. Ella and Grigoriy were wed in a chuppah in one of the synagogues in the state of Alabama.

Vladimir graduated from the Electromechanical Vocational School, entered the institute, but he stopped studying. Now he is working for a private company as a mechanic. He got married and had to quit studies when his baby was born. My son's wife Svetlana is a Jew, coming from a family, where Jewish traditions are observed. I have two grandsons – the elder Maxim and the younger Alexander. Maxim goes to the Jewish school and Alexander attends a Jewish kindergarten.

My husband was ill during the last years of his life. He was feeling the consequences of the old trauma. He died two years ago. Our daughter went back to the USA then, because her husband was seriously ill. I didn't work at that time, though I worked for 15 years after reaching the age of retirement. I was called upon to work in Hesed as a volunteer. I am currently a volunteer doctor. I have a lot of friends among my husband's former colleagues and among the Jewish community of Kishinev. I am a member of the Jewish community. I take part in the celebration of the holidays. I celebrate Sabbath. I feel utmost content when I am walking along the street and being greeted by people, with whom I don't really keep in touch: my former patients. Of course, I don't remember all of them now. I have been working all my life and restlessly taking care of my family and relatives. In spite of that I can tell you for sure that I have lived a happy life and I am totally entitled to being

called a happy woman.