

Miriam Patova And Her Grandfather Moshe Hazan



This is a photo of my grandfather Moshe Hazan and I. I had turned two years old. My grandfather visited us in Rakvere. This photo was taken in Rakvere in 1931.

I was born in 1929. I was named Miriam after my paternal grandmother. We often saw my mother's parents. My grandfather opened his own hat shop after some time.

I remember my grandparent's house well. There was a small store on the ground floor, a small room. The front door led to this small room, and there were shelves with hats on them starting right from the entrance. There was another door which led to the living quarters. There was a big dining room, my grandparents' bedroom, a staircase to the second floor where my mother's youngest brother Alexandr and his family lived.

My father made nice hats and had his customers, but he was slow. My mother did her best in assisting him. She was the center of our lives. She was very quick and did several things at a time. Despite her hard life my mother was cheerful and never drooped. She was good at sewing, knitting and embroidery. She could even make fur clothing. I loved her dearly and never missed a chance to be with her. When sewing with her knitting machine my mother used to sing Jewish songs, and she did it well. I used to sit or stand besides her listening to her singing. I can't remember the songs, but when I hear them on the radio, I recall my childhood.