

I remember...

what Rabbi Indich did for NCSY and what NCSY did for me;

when Rabbi Indich came to visit my Mom on the day before her major surgery and how I could hear my mother crying from the other room as he tried to give her words of encouragement;

when he was asked to officiate at a wedding and was nice enough to invite me along in order to teach me the halachos of the marriage ceremony while I was training to become a Rabbi;

how he diligently fulfilled the mitzvah of honoring his parents when every Yom Kippur night he would make a siyum in memory of his father and how he must have taught the importance of this mitzvah to his own children as demonstrated by the siyum in his memory this evening;

on Simchas Torah in the middle of the dancing when Rabbi Indich suddenly made a bracha out loud and then surprised everyone as he opened up his special cane to take a drink of the liquid hidden inside;

often calling him with a shaila in halacha and how he ended the conversation the same way every time by saying, "Kenny, if you ever have any questions in halacha, feel free to give me a call anytime";

when I introduced my wife to him for the first time how he sat with us and gave us advice on starting our new home;

how he would walk into shul before davening and stop to greet everyone on his way to his seat;

his strong love for the Land of Israel and the State of Israel and how I thought he was taken from this world as the Gulf War began in order that he not have to feel the pains of our people living there;

what seemed to be his favorite drasha on Shemini Atzeres when he would quote how HaShem says to the Jewish people, "kasha alaiy predaschem – how difficult is your departure on me" and although it has been twenty years, I still echo his words but address them to him, "kasha alaiy predascha – how difficult is your departure on me".

***Kalman (Kenny) Feldman***