

There are so many fond memories of Rabbi Indich that selecting one is very challenging. Needless to say, it is not an isolated incident or a memorable speech that resonates in my mind when I think of Rabbi Indich, but it is the recollection of his profound and unconditional love for all his congregants and their deep respect and admiration for him that I remember the most.

When our family joined Golf Manor Synagogue in 1962, I was 6 years old and, even as a young child, it was apparent that Rabbi Indich had a charismatic personality. It was clear that Rabbi Indich was an extraordinary person who exuded warmth, humor and a welcoming spirit that made every member of the congregation and the community feel special. When Rabbi Indich saw you, in a matter of seconds, you were greeted with a smile and more than likely a joke or a story followed very quickly with another joke or story. I still remember the time, after receiving an aliyah and shaking Rabbi Indich's hand, he commented to me after telling a quick joke: "You know, I could have been a good salesman for Standard Textile". I responded, "No Rabbi, you could have been a great salesman." Rabbi Indich was the best salesman I have ever seen, for he sold you not a tangible product but a way of life that demonstrated that there are many ways to serve God. Rabbi Indich knew that every person was unique and today many of those individuals owe their connection to Judaism due to Rabbi Indich's personal interaction with them.

Under Rabbi Indich's leadership Golf Manor grew to become the premier Orthodox shul in the city and everyone who ever entered Golf Manor Synagogue felt at home because Rabbi Indich immediately reached out to them. With Risa by his side, the Indich's built Golf Manor Synagogue into a vibrant, and cohesive congregation a place where regardless of your religious bent you were always welcomed into the Shul by its beloved Rabbi.

Norman Frankel

