

REMEMBERING RABBI INDICH

I knew Rabbi Indich when I was involved with NCSY as a young girl from Columbus, Ohio. He was always warm and you wanted to learn more from him. When I moved from Buffalo, New York to Cincinnati Ohio Rabbi Indich was again warm and welcoming. One of the first people to come to the house with salt, wine and bread was Rabbi Indich. Rabbi Indich took a liking to our son Stephen. At the time he only would wear a baseball hat but loved to go up to the bima to do Adon Olam. Rabbi Indich went out to get a step stool because Stephen was too little to reach. He was only 3. From that point on for quite awhile he would go up on Shabbos morning, pull out the stool and sing Adon Olam. We miss Rabbi Indich and the Indich family.

Mitch & Susan Shapiro



When I came to Cincinnati, Rabbi Indich Zt"l was already emeritus rabbi and ravaged by his medical problems. Nevertheless, his straight posture, long black coat, and serious yet welcoming demeanor gave him a presence despite his infirmities.

Not long after we came, his son Avi was to be married. The Rabbi, who was speaking only infrequently at that time, addressed his son during his aufruf. He recalled that, as a young bochur, shortly after arriving in the US and beginning his study at Telz in Cleveland, he asked permission of his Rav, Rabbi Eliyahu Meir Bloch Zt"l, to attend his sister's wedding in NY. He took his learning very seriously and feared the Rav would object to his absence. Rav Bloch told him: "Go! It is the people that make the simcha."

Rav Indich was somebody who knew and demonstrated that it was not the event, nor the observance, nor even the result that was important. It was the people.

Dr. Len Horwitz