

REMEMBERING RABBI INDICH

How can I possibly condense in a few words the wonderful experience, lessons of life and yes, even religious teachings I learned in my 24 years of association with that marvelous, bright and compassionate man, Rabbi David Indich, of blessed memory.

He was definitely a rabbi for all people. He never knew a stranger and talked down to anyone. On a personal level, when my husband Marv and I were about to be married, Rabbi spoke to us and to this day my husband regrets that we did not tape his remarks.

What may seem like an insignificant gesture but one which was greatly appreciated by its recipients was the fact that on Friday morning, he would call a few of the widows on his list just to wish them a good Shabbos. Obviously he could not call every one of them but those he missed would get a call the following week. What it meant to those widows; "The Rabbi called me to wish me a good Shabbos." Many times Rabbi would come into my office and say "Florence, let's talk." In that short span of time I learned more from him than in a lifetime of schooling.

As I indicated at the top of this communication, there is no way I can put into words what Rabbi & Risa, let me not for a moment forget Risa, have meant in my & my family's life. Rabbi & Mrs. Indich epitomized what a Rabbi and rebbetzin could and should be in a person's life...

***Submitted With Love & Respect,
Florence (Mrs. Marvin) Wick***

