

Sima-Liba Nerubenko



I, Sima Nerubenko, in my apartment. Photo taken by an interviewer of the Centropa Program in Lvov in December 2002.

In 1972 my husband Grigoriy Nerubenko died. My husband was buried at Lychakovskoye cemetery in Lvov at the place where Party officials were buried. I stayed in this apartment with my children. I wish my children had more luck in their personal life. Vladimir was married, but his marriage failed in a short time. He doesn't have any children. He worked at a plant for many years, but now this plant is closed like many other enterprises. He is a training instructors teaching teenagers to work with industrial units. He spends a lot of time at work and gives it much effort. Svetlana is a pensioner and gives private lessons in physics or mathematic. Victor graduated from the Lvov Polytechnic Institute and worked at a scientific research institute. He is jobless now. He is single. My only grandchild Sergey has a higher education. He had no work here and few years ago he moved to Israel. He lives and works there. We look forward to hearing from him, listen to the radio and read newspapers to know more about this country. As for moving there - no, my children are too indecisive. I would like to visit this country, but to travel at the age of 95 - who ever heard about it? We had never discussed this issue in our family before. We had a good life - so why change anything? Those that wanted more from life left for Israel.

Few years ago my Jewish neighbor took me to Hesed. I liked it there and all of a sudden I felt myself at home like I did many years before in Kamenka. I recalled what I thought to be forgotten. My daughter Svetlana also liked it in Hesed. She became a volunteer and enjoys taking part in various programs. I haven't left home for about half a year, though. If it were not for assistance of food and medications provided by Hesed life would be too hard. I have wonderful children. They are with me and I am not alone.