

Lubov Rozenfeld



This is me, Lubov Rozenfeld. Since 1999 I've lived in Ashkelon in Israel. An acquaintance of mine photographed me at home. Ashkelon, 2002.

I worked as a tutor in the children's department of the railroad hospital for many years. There were 80 children under my tutorship. I arranged morning concerts for them, played the piano and the children performed. When my mother passed away I went to work for a private company since my salary wasn't enough to even pay my apartment fee. I've written essays, my thoughts and considerations. I've never shown them to anyone, but I believed that one day there will be readers. My younger son visited Israel and liked it there. He decided to move there. I decided to go with him: we have a good understanding of each other and we are very close. In 1998 Mikhail finished a college and moved to Israel. In late 1999 I joined him there and I do not regret it.

I arrived in Israel on 30 August 1999. Then I sent my notes to Kherson and this was my first book 'Polyphony of memory'. My son and I published my 2nd book 'Gust' 0 poems of 1968-2003 in Israel. My 3rd book 'No brakes' and the 4th one 'Stage' were also published in Israel. The 5th book 'Just a shadow' is collection of poems. Now I am preparing for publication a children's book for Katia. I brought the manuscripts of my books 'Stage' and 'Polyphony of memory' to the Ministry of Absorption in Israel. They were sent to Jerusalem where a commission of creative workers qualified me as a special master and awarded me the qualification of a writer. I received checks for the publication of my book 'Stage'. This is my family chronicle on my father and mother's side. My younger son Mikhail says that he will continue this chronicle.

Now we live in Ashkelon. Mikhail is doing well in Israel. He has learned the language. I had no problems with studying Hebrew. I can speak and write in it. There are groups of Yiddish studies. I also study there. There are many of our immigrants in Israel - they call us Russians. I've taught children from the CIS countries and I am head of a literature club.

I remain an atheist. Those who have shot children shot my hypothetical faith in God. If God is powerful and merciful, he shouldn't allow this. Somebody wise said: 'believers have no questions, they just believe, but atheists get no answers'. I've got no answers to my questions. There is no excuse to murder of children - children cannot be guilty.

I communicate with writers Leonid Finkel, Afina Gitina, poetess Alla Aisensharf and artist Kileinik in Ashkelon. . I am fond of roller skating and swimming. I like receiving letters. I correspond with Lera Rudenko, my childhood friend, call my former classmate Lusia Korol. My cousin brothers Otto and Vladimir write me. Otto lives in Be'er Sheva and Vladimir lives in Haifa. Ninel and her daughter Olga are in Germany, we also keep in touch. Almost all of my relatives have left Kiev. I miss Vladimir and my friends in Kiev, but I do not regret moving to Israel.