

The Wedding Of Sultana And Moïse Yulzari



This is my wedding picture. In the center of this photo are of course we - my husband Moïse Eliezer Yulzari and I. He was born in Pleven and that is why our wedding took place in this town in 1940.

My husband was born and grew up in Pleven. The truth is that I didn't know him long before our wedding. We hadn't been friends beforehand. We didn't have common things from our past, nor did we have common friends.

Our marriage was arranged. Our matchmaker was one of my cousins from Pleven, who understood he was a good boy and decided to recommend him to my parents. It was not for me to say then. So we got engaged. And we married four months later. That happened in 1940.

We had a religious wedding; there were no civil marriages then. My husband was a communist, but despite that he entered a synagogue in order to marry me. The wedding was nice. But the things got worse after that; my husband was mobilized 75 days after our marriage as a frontier guard at the south border, near the village of Lyubimets. Thank Goodness he came back alive and well.