

Millie Goldberg



**27 February 1922 -
25 October 2010**

Simone Goldberg's Eulogy to her late Nana

Nana,

How I miss you after you left us so quickly, but I am fortunate we had Sunday night together. Despite feeling unwell, you had the strength to talk to me for a couple of hours, in which you expressed your love for all of us.

From childhood, I loved visiting you. We were guaranteed a fun time and I think the fact you always had sweets excited us. I never did meet my grandfather, but I know that when he met you (while you were a little school girl) he always knew you were the girl he'd marry - a good choice!

I remember during the summer months, we'd all go out into the garden and sit on the swinging chair, although Laura and I thought it was a funfair ride. Little did you know that in your late seventies, I'd take you on the "waltzer" on Brighton Pier. When the operator kept spinning us around, I had never been so worried, seeing you slipping from side to side. To this day, I apologise. But you were tough - and if anyone doubted this, you'd flex your biceps!

Still, in your garden on the seat, we would rock and rock until we could hear it creaking, but this did not bother you. We loved investigating the greenhouse and questioning all the things in there, picking pears and looking at the colourful roses which you looked after with pride.

I will always remember your laugh; a strong laugh that was instantly recognisable. With a laugh and a smile like that, you were a flirt!

You loved men in uniform. A few years ago when the fire alarm falsely went off, the big story was that all the tall gorgeous firemen came to visit!

You tried to teach me just this summer to flirt; apparently by showing a bit of "leg". I'll give it a go!

There was one certain film star that melted your heart - Clark Gable. How many times did you watch the film 'Gone with the Wind' ???!

When I went to stay at Mary Hare School, we wrote to each other. Every time you wrote your news, of course there would be a £10 note. We progressed to faxing; although you never quite knew how the fax worked; questioning why the fax paper would come back out after you sent it. You thought the paper would fly! "Nonsense!"

During your life you were so active, going to Brighton every week, walking on Hampstead Heath and on your sons, Michael and Gerald's boat. You were rarely home at weekends but if you were home, you would always be doing something active. I know that both you and Victor built the front driveway, decorated the house and re-upholstered all the furniture.

As a seamstress, you produced beautiful, fine dresses. I recall one story in which your boss inspected your sequin handiwork on a dress and was unhappy. It was such a small pathetic thing but you had to unpick all the sequins and do it all again. You said "OK" and unpicked all the sequins. Once this was done, you grabbed your hat and coat, said "goodbye" and walked out!

Even in the last ten years with your arthritis, which caused you so much pain, you never gave up - and the purchase of your trusty silver scooter was a lifesaver. Yes, we know you were a good driver!

You loved life and parties. You loved going to the Jewish Deaf Association parties and you wanted to go to the JDA Chanukah party this December!

I have fond memories of your 85th birthday when almost everyone celebrated with you. You were so proud of all of us.

You are now at peace with the rest of your family whom you loved and missed so much; your mother and father, husband Victor, my dad Gerald, brother Arthur and sister Rosie.

Thank you for all the memories and always sharing your love.

Simone