Yelizaveta Zatkovetskaya With Her Granddaughters Alla Aral And Anna Aral



I, Yelizaveta Zatkovetskaya, with my granddaughters at my home in Kherson: Alexandr's daughter Alla is from the left, Yuriy's daughter Anna is from the right, they are of the same age, they've turned 20; Kherson, year 2003.

In 1945 I became a teacher in the children's home. I retired from there in 1972. We had a big and close family. We tried to observe Jewish traditions and teach our children to remember them. . Abram knew when it was a holidays. Of course, we didn't follow kashrut, but we never ate pork or mixed meat and dairy food. On holidays we had festive meals with traditional Jewish food: chicken necks and gefilte fish. We invited friends and neighbors. On Yom Kippur my husband and I fast and so do our sons and their wives. That's mandatory. My sons observe Jewish traditions, go to the synagogue on Sabbath and celebrate Jewish holidays. It was Rosh Hashanah recently, and my sons and their families came for a festive dinner with us. I attend the synagogue once a year on Yom Kippur. I am not religious, but I always remembered Jewish traditions. I do my best to observe the rules: I light candles on Sabbath and give my grandchildren Chanukkah gelt on Chanukkah.

My younger son Yuriy also got a secondary technical education. He married Yelena Zeiger, a Jewish girl and they moved to Kherson. Yuriy and Yelena have two daughters: Lilia, born in 1980, and Anna, born in 1984. My middle son Alexandr was very fond of history. He went to work as a mechanic. He finished Machine Building College in Kherson. He married Sopha Yudich, a Jewish girl from Kherson. They have two children: son Yevgeniy and daughter Alla. Alla is a 5th-year student of University. She wants to move to Israel upon graduation.

In 1982 my husband Abram died. I lived 7 years in our house in Kalinindorf and then gave up to my sons' requests to move closer to them. They sold my house and bought half a house for me in Kherson in 1989. My sons support me and I have everything I need. I know that many people are unhappy about perestroika and the resulting changes in the country, but I feel content as long as my sons are happy. They manage well in life and support me. My grandchildren often visit me. They treat me with great respect and love.