



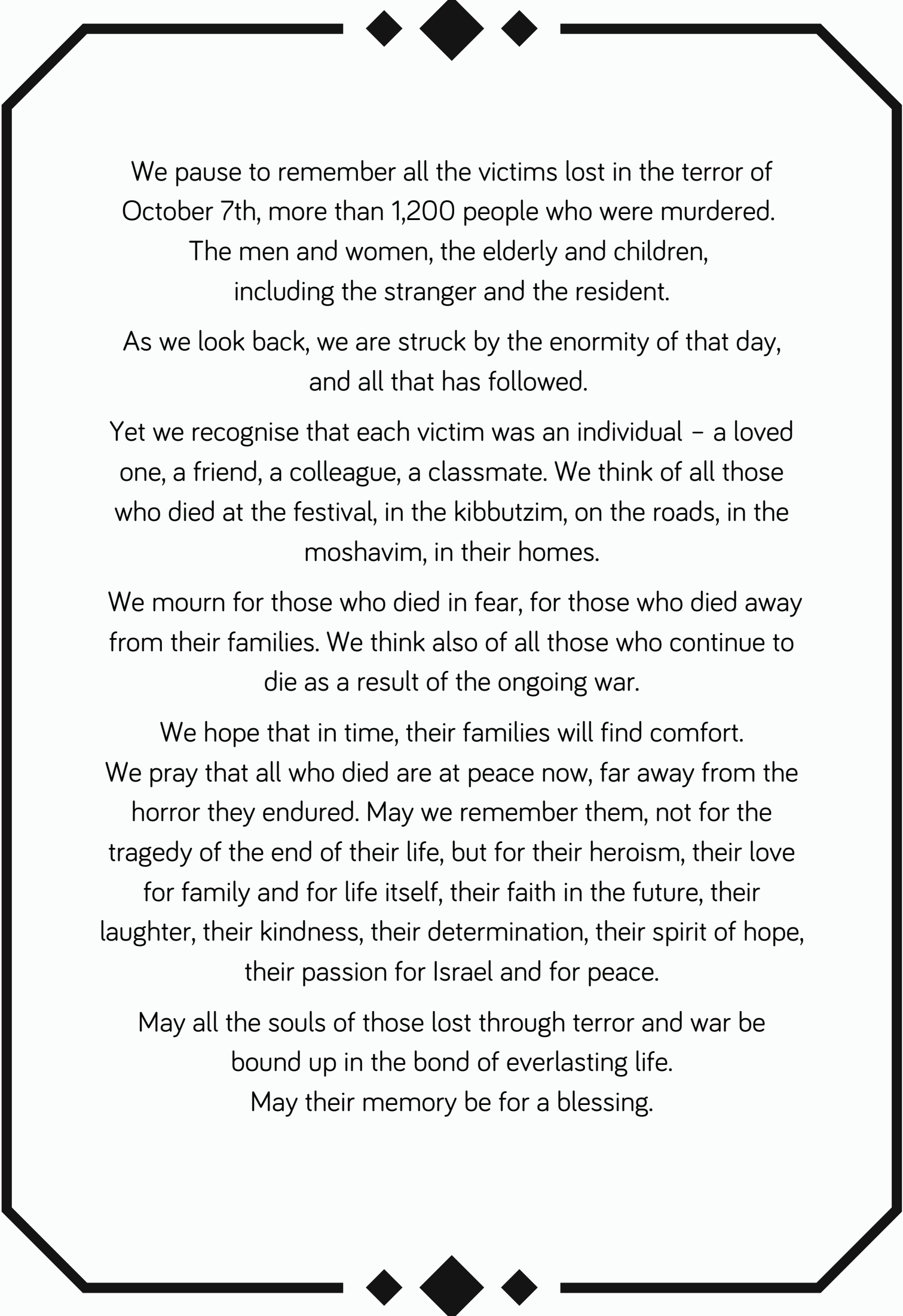
Yizkor Memorial Booklet

5786 / 2025

On Yom Kippur afternoon we pause together to mourn.
We think of those who have shaped the community we share.
We remember those we loved who are no longer with us.

This book of memorial includes photographs and biographies
contributed by Alyth members in memory of some
of those who have died since last Yom Kippur.

Together we remember the teaching that they shared,
and the good that they did in the world.
May their memories be for a blessing.
May their examples inspire us to acts of loving kindness.



We pause to remember all the victims lost in the terror of
October 7th, more than 1,200 people who were murdered.

The men and women, the elderly and children,
including the stranger and the resident.

As we look back, we are struck by the enormity of that day,
and all that has followed.

Yet we recognise that each victim was an individual – a loved
one, a friend, a colleague, a classmate. We think of all those
who died at the festival, in the kibbutzim, on the roads, in the
moshavim, in their homes.

We mourn for those who died in fear, for those who died away
from their families. We think also of all those who continue to
die as a result of the ongoing war.

We hope that in time, their families will find comfort.
We pray that all who died are at peace now, far away from the
horror they endured. May we remember them, not for the
tragedy of the end of their life, but for their heroism, their love
for family and for life itself, their faith in the future, their
laughter, their kindness, their determination, their spirit of hope,
their passion for Israel and for peace.

May all the souls of those lost through terror and war be
bound up in the bond of everlasting life.

May their memory be for a blessing.

Charles Futerman

4 February 1938 – 13 March 2025

Our father Charles was born in Paarl, Cape Town where his father was the much respected town Doctor. He came to the UK to study at Industrial Textile Design at Leeds University as a Commonwealth Student, and once he passed his first year exams he sent for his beloved fiancée Heather. They married as teenagers and began a life together as a tight loving unit to whom family meant everything.

Although he travelled widely with the growing family, setting up and running factories, North London was their base, always Hampstead Garden Suburb. The front door was always unlocked and children/grandchildren/pets were always welcome to stop by for a cup of tea, a meal or a chat. Dad was a strong man both physically and mentally who bore many health issues with a stoic fortitude, impressing his doctors with his understanding of his symptoms and creative problem solving, often deciding his own course of treatment.

He remained at home to the end which was his wish and his passing marks the end of an era for our family.



Jack Green

11 December 1933 – 30 November 2024

Jack always found the positive in life and lived life for his loving wife Sue; his children, Julia, Daniel and Harriet; his sister Jane and his seven grandchildren.

You would not know Jack had a tough start in life that shaped his perspective for the next 90 years. Born in Cardiff, to a young orthodox Jewish woman, Jack's birth mother was unable to look after him but ensured he had the best possible start. Jack was adopted by a loving Jewish Hampstead family. His Cardiff roots could always be seen during the 6 Nations.

Jack did not let anything change his 'glass half full' attitude. As a young man he excelled as a national level hurdler and always remembered his childhood fondly surrounded by his parents and three younger siblings. Jack began his career as an Army Officer and then the family waste paper business. His Judaism was always central to him, active in the Armed Forces Jewish, LJS, Northwood & Pinner, Bristol and the South West communities. For 63 years, Jack and Sue were devoted to each other and had many adventures, from the depths of Stanmore and Somerset to Barbados and the Isle of Wight. His memory will continue through his many friends and family.



Bob Kirk

19 May 1925 - 3 December 2024

Ann Kirk

15 August 1928 - 23 January 2025

Both my parents arrived in the UK in 1939 on the Kindertransport's from Germany. Mum was 10 and Dad a few days before his 14th birthday.

They had very different experiences in those early years. Mum was taken in by 2 spinster sisters in Hampstead, founder members of The Liberal Jewish Synagogue, whilst Dad moved around different families. Mum's guardian's the Misses Mille and Sophie Levy sent her to South Hampstead High School whilst Dad's education was severely disrupted. They met at London club set up for Jewish European refugees. They married at the LJS in 1950 and involved themselves in its community life ever since.

They devoted themselves to family, community and education, especially Holocaust education and never turned down an invitation to speak about their experiences and the importance of remembering and learning from the past.

They had 2 sons, 3 grandchildren and lived to see 4 great grandchildren.

They never forgot their past but learned to channel their efforts to help the world be a better place.

May their memories always be for a blessing; "zichronam livracha".



Alexander Klein

1924 - 2025

Just under a year ago we celebrated our Dad's 100th birthday, a terrific milestone to reach considering his start in life. Alexander Klein was born in Vienna on 31 October 1924, where he lived with his Dad Yacob & Mum Rachel & 4 siblings.

Until February 1939, following Kristellnacht when at the age of 14, he fled the horrors of Nazi Germany, & walked alone, 45 miles from Cologne to Veviers in Belgium to escape persecution. He settled in Manchester, where he lived with his aunt, & the rest of his family until joining the RAF at the age of 18, where he worked as a Morse code operator, giving back to the country that had given him sanctuary!

His education ended when he left Vienna, and he started work, making doormats & Pac A Macs, which eventually led to him & his brother opening a very successful company manufacturing menswear, up until 1984, when they sold the business to British rail, to make way for a London to Scotland link.

My dad was always very fond of travel, and following his retirement, he & our mum spent 3 months in Florida, or taking cruises to exotic places.

Family was everything to Dad, he had a very close relationship with his brothers & sisters & I'm sure this loyalty and devotion to his family, was rooted in the challenges they must have faced together.

And the same can be said for his love for our Mum Joan, which began over 70 years ago, finally married in 1963 they began creating our wonderful family, with Diane & I and their 4 gorgeous granddaughters Claudia, Sophia, Chloe & Olivia!

And last March in his 100th year, he welcomed his first great grandson Lucas Jesse, finally a boy in our family, who he was lucky enough to enjoy in his first year!

Throughout his life, Dad's kindness, values and generosity of spirit have had a lasting impact on everyone around him, which is why he was loved & admired by so many, and will always be sorely missed.

Dad's strength, spirit, and determination were always present, even until the very end. He defied the odds throughout his life, whether it was surviving the horrors of war, building a new life in a foreign country, or embracing every challenge with a smile and resilience that inspired all of us. Our dad Alex was a survivor.



Edgar Neufeld

April 18th 1933 - July 25th 2025

Born in Vienna in 1933 and forced to flee in 1938, Edgar grew up in Manchester with his parents and sister, Inge Hyman, and went on to become a scientist and senior IBM executive, being later awarded an OBE for his work expanding educational opportunities for immigrant children.

Ed was an accomplished scientist and got his undergraduate degree at University of Manchester, and then a doctorate at the Jodrell Bank radio observatory. It was during his postgraduate studies that Ed met Sue, the love of his life. They were married for 64 years and had two children, David an astrophysicist and Robert a musician and composer, and five grandchildren.

Ed was a loving family man and his relatives remember fondly his sense of fun and love of Maths, which was visible in every birthday card where one's age was always expressed as an equation: " $8 \text{ squared minus } 2 \text{ cubed} = 56 = \text{Very Good!}$ "



Frances Perry

22 June 1936 – 2 March 2025

In Loving Memory of Frances Perry (née Stiglitz)

Frances Perry, a vibrant spirit, touched the hearts of all who knew her. Born on 22 June 1936, she filled her 88 years with love, elegance, and vitality.

On her 21st birthday, she married her beloved Arnold Perry, each year jokingly lamenting receiving “only one present” for both milestones. Their 60+ years of marriage, built on devotion, created a happy life in their Woodside Park home in Michleham Down, where they raised their children, Elliot and Gabrielle.

Frances was the essence of glamour, her love for fashion reflecting her vibrant personality.

A devoted wife, mother, mother in law, machutanim, friend and grandmother, who took immense pride in her six grandchildren, celebrating their every achievements with boundless joy. Never a conversation went by without her asking or talking about her grandchildren.

Her kindness and curiosity fueled her desire to grow, from mastering shorthand as a secretary to excelling as a sales agent for companies like Beautiful Sunday, Colony, and others, selling children’s stationery, candles, and greeting cards with remarkable success.

Her magnificent garden was her joy, opened for charity with meticulous care, raising funds despite the stress of ensuring every bloom was perfect. Frances’ compassion shone through her annual collections for Wizo, reflecting her commitment to helping others.

A passionate tennis player, she competed for her club into her late 70s, her mood revealing match outcomes, and organised memorable club lunches with her culinary talent. A Cordon Bleu-trained cook, she delighted in crafting recipes, her kitchen a hub of creativity.

Frances’ zest for life shone in her love for art history, theatre, and modern fiction—Where the Crawdads Sing a firm favourite. She traveled the world, embracing culture and sunshine.

Despite challenges in later years—losing Arnold, battling dementia, and recovering from two hip fractures—her love for her family remained unwavering. Frances’ warmth, lifelong friendships, and vibrant legacy endure in her family and countless friends. She is deeply missed but forever cherished.

May her memory be a blessing.



Stuart Ronson

30 July 1934 - 8 March 2025

Dad passed away peacefully on March 8th 2025, aged 90 on a beautiful starry night when the stars were all aligned. We celebrate a remarkable life: a Leo, the caring head of our family, whose favourite colour was blue. Born in 1934, Dad's wartime memories, devotion to family, and years in the hat business shaped him. He met Mum at a dance, and they shared over six joyful decades together. Mum's humour and Dad's gentle love blessed our family—especially Rowena and me. Dad's happiest times included family holidays, chocolates, card games, and driving adventures. He embraced life's parties and cared for us all, calling Mum "beauty box" until his last moment. Dad's legacy—his love, kindness, and sense of fun—lives on in his children, grandchildren, and all who knew him. Sleep well, Dad; we love and miss you dearly.



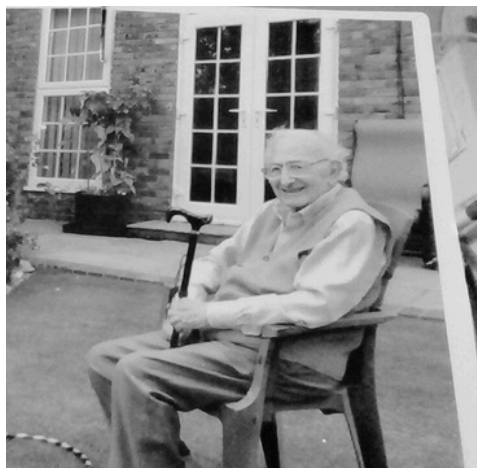
Leon Russell

17 August 1925 - 6 September 2025

After a long, happy life, Leon Russell passed at the age of 100. He was at peace, and had no regrets. His quality of life had become poor. He missed seeing his second great grandchild, due shortly. But took pride in the achievements of his children and grandchildren.

Leon remained intellectually sharp, following world events, and talking with family. With increasingly poor eyesight he was denied his one great passion of reading. He remained as independent as possible taking immense pride in his appearance. He was a true gentleman.

He leaves us with so many wonderful memories, and will always be in our hearts.



Anita Simon

11 November 1931 – 13 April 2025

Anita was born on 11th November 1931; Armistice Day. A day which always clouded her celebrations mindful of its poignancy.

Anita was the only child of Alfred Kayton (formerly Kaminsky) and Louise Escow. She inherited the vivacity of the Escows and the neuroses of the Kaminskys, and the sweetness of both.

She grew up in Muswell Hill, was an evacuee during WW2 and worked in the family haberdashery and separates business in the West End. She was a fine athlete and was selected to represent GB at the inaugural Maccabi games in 1951. She played the piano beautifully and music remained a lifelong passion.

She lived in the USA and Mexico in the 1950s returning to marry her mixed doubles tennis partner, Bernard, in 1956 and they lived in Bridge Lane. She was a devoted and loving mother and grandmother and so supportive to her wider family and many friends.



Benjamin Solomons

29 October 1972 – 24 October 2024

Our beloved Benjamin, third of our four sons, died suddenly and unexpectedly on 24 October 2024, a few days short of his fifty second birthday. Benjy was a unique individual. Beset with severe learning and physical disabilities, he fell into no diagnosable category, but was always dependent on others to sustain him. But what a character. Tiny, well under five feet tall and barely five stone, he possessed a will of iron, a great sense of humour, and a truly brave resilience. He gave and received deep love and affection. He greatly enjoyed his music, and revelled in chaos and general anarchy. He was happy to be a long-time and popular member of the Alyth Monday Club. He taught us all - his parents and brothers - many lessons we can never forget. His ashes are interred at the edge of the crematorium, opposite our house. We constantly feel his presence.



Julia Stebbing

11 July 1947 – 8 February 2025

Julia was an unusual combination of tradition and modernity. She was loving and caring wife, a mum to three children and eight grandchildren who adored her.

She ran an accommodation agency in the London area and many famous people stayed with her families. Recently she published eight books all in blank verse. Seven were children's books about the various adventures of household pets and the eighth was about three remarkable women.

Her charity work included for the last forty years preparing and distributing Christmas lunches to over three hundred people on their own throughout the Borough of Camden accompanied by winter clothing for those in need.

Her vitality, compassion and good deeds are sorely missed.



Samuel Norman Weston

4 January 1927 – 25 April 2025

Dad was born on 4th January 1927 in the East End. He lived at 49 Broadway Market with dad, Harry and mum Fanny and his three brothers. Times were hard but dad lived in a house full of love, laughter and wonderful smells of kosher cooking. Their door was never locked.

At the age of 16 dad's father died and he had to leave school and a glittering academic career behind to run the family business. This experience gave him the grounding that was to prove invaluable in his very successful business career.

Dad moved to Signature Care Home three years ago where he was very happy. He made new friends and became the staff's favourite.

Dad was a kind and generous father with a fantastic sense of humour. He was always there for us and we loved him for it.



Yizkor List 5786

BRIAN ABRAHAMS
CAROL AITCHISON
DEBORAH ALDEN
DOROTHY BAGRAIM
STEPHANIE BAKER
SUSAN BOLSON
IRENA BRAUNER
CAROLE BRAY
ABRAM BREZNER
DORA BREZNER
LYUDMILLA BREZNER
MANIEL BREZNER
SUSAN CHINN
LEON COHEN
HARVEY COLLIS
SHIRLEY DAVIDSON
CECILE ELSTEIN
ANTHONY GIBBER
BRIAN GOODMAN
CORINNE GOODMAN
RUDOLPH COSBERT
MARJORIE CLOUTS
CHARLES FUTERMAN
NORMAN GLINERT
PHILIPPA GRANT
JACK GREEN
ROSITA GREEN
STEPHEN HUMPHREYS
AVRIL JOSEPH
ARTHUR KAUFFMANN
JO KESSLER
ANN KIRK
BOB KIRK
ALEXANDER KLEIN
YVONNE KLEIN
JULIAN LANGER
ROSALIND LANGLEBEN
MARLENE LEE

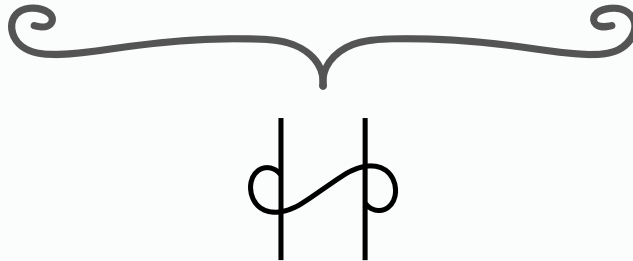
MAX LEMER
RAPHAEL JOSE LEVY
DAVID LEWIS
BARBARA BARTECK LUSTIGER
MAYER MELIHY
ELIZABETH MENDEL
AMELIA MILLER
PETER MORRIS
JILL MYERS
EDGAR NEUFELD
FRANCES PERRY
NEVILLE PHILLIPS
LEONARD POLONSKY
MICHAEL POPPER
MICHAEL POSNER
RUTH POSNER
IVOR RICHARDS
SUSAN RIVLIN
STUART RONSON
ARLENE ROSE
LEON RUSSELL
ZEHAVA SECKL
LISA SHATTOCK
ANITA SIMON
MICHAEL SLOWE
BENJAMIN SOLOMONS
DAVID SPIVACK
NINA SPIVACK
KENNETH STANTON
JULIA STEBBING
BETTY TANKEL
DENIS VANDERVELDE
ROSA WEISMANN
SOLOMON WEISMANN
SAMUEL NORMAN WESTON
WALTER WOYDA
BEVERLEY ZADIKOFF



**The Rabbis, Staff, and Lay Leadership
wish all those who mourn the traditional words of consolation:
"May the Everpresent One be a Source of Comfort to you"**

**If we can offer any support or assistance please do not hesitate
to be in touch.**

**Lynette, Alyth Head of Community Care & Life Cycle
can be contacted on 020 8457 8793.**



Alyth is pleased to support Hespded.org, which exists to collect and preserve the precious stories of our lives. If you would like to, please visit the website and contribute the eulogies of the person you have lost. Please get in touch using the email address below if you would like to know more about Hespded.org.

May the memory of your loved one always be a blessing.

www.hespded.org

contact@hesped.org

