



Dear Family and Guests,

Seventy years ago in Israel, I celebrated my first Bar Mitzvah when I reached the age that Noah is now. The year of my Bar Mitzvah was 1935, eight years before Israel won its War of Independence and became the State of Israel.

To tell the truth, I remember the big party afterwards more than I remember my Bar Mitzvah speech and not in my wildest dreams would I have imagined seventy years later standing here with my grandson, Noah and looking out and seeing so many members of the Mishael family: my son, Sam and his wife Debi and my granddaughter, Dorie, our son, Alan and his wife, Stephanie, my brother, Amnon and his son Avi, my niece, Karen and nephews Robert and his son, Mason and David and his wife, Barbara

I speak for all the family in saying we are sorry that Miriam, Amnon's wife could not make it and she knows our loving thoughts are with her and we wish her a very speedy recovery.

Also joining with us are Suzette and Harold Kushner and their daughter, Ariel, and Suzanne Sobel and her son, Uri. Our favorite cousin, Judy Bloom Cieply is here from Santa Monica, California and a friend of many years, Betty Friedman who was a guest at our wedding. Last but not least, my bride of fifty two years plus, my wife Barbara who is always watching out for me.

We are a united family and I am happy too that many members of Debi's family join with us in being an important part of Noah and my Bar Mitzvah.

Thank you to everyone who is here today for joining in our happiness.

(Moshe Mishael read this from the Bima at Brith Shalom on the occasion of his B'nai Mitzvah with his grandson, Noah Mishael. June 25, 2006)