

December 6, 2010

Benny how this doesn't make sense,
When I speak about you in the past tense,
I still am expecting to see you smile,
On your bike or on skype or charmingly dressed in style,
I feel I need to write to you to somehow make me feel,
As your short life of 28 to me, seems so surreal.
We laid you to rest yesterday on a beautiful, sunny day,
I heard and felt you soaring above so loud - it was a true, spiritual display.
When you came to visit us you were just the accomplished family guy,
With all our chats in your room or over coffee, we would always see eye to eye.
You always knew what to say, how to say it and when,
I still have those chats with you and see your smile over and over again.
You were the glue to all of us here and touched each one of us so eminently
Things will never be the same without you in this world so unjustly.
The support of your friends through visits, mail, facebook and phone,
Has helped comfort and strengthen us more than just a stepping stone.
You were loved by so many with numerous brothers and best friends,
How special you have been, to be one that so easily befriends.
What positive energy you emit as you enter any room or space,
That, your smile and living it up are only some of the things that I will embrace.
You were such an attentive uncle, always teaching, stimulating and just having fun,
The kids were waiting for you to pick them up from school – Lishai, Maor and Shiran.
And Eitan who just loved to spoil you with food, wine, dinner and fun nights out,
He loved to sit, drink and chat with you and just listen to your opinion throughout.
You spoke to Danny many times phonecall upon phonecall,
Always there no matter what family came first of all.
Mum was completely smitten with you, you knew how to melt her heart,
Saying anything with your trademark smile, she always called you her sweetheart!
Now, dad played an important role here he was your personal banker,
You looked up to him and challenged yourself knowing that he is such a hard worker.
Ben I still am not making any sense of this, it seems you know how to protect me,
Well, when I am ready to step out in this new world I will chat to you again over another cup of
coffee.
I love you... you will always be in my thoughts....you will be missed especially!

Ruthie Rubinstein