



## **Listen to the story about a nondaily relationship Tel Aviv – Bisingen, Germany**

by Uta Hentsch – published word by word: see above

Today, on Friday September 22th 2006, I'm sitting in a friends apartement in Ariel and my thoughts are very closen with a spezial family who is on the way to meet other special families in Tiberias. Now it's time, so I think, to tell about our nondaily story before time changes to the year 5767.

Autumn 2004 in Engelsbach, Thüringen in Germany: as in the years before I was visiting the Israel-Seminar from „Israel Today – Christians beside of Israel“. One year before, Theo Ellesat, founder and former leader of „Israel Today“ was starting with his co-workers a postcard-action and now I'd become a part of it. Complete unexepted this decision shouldn't going on without extensive consequences.

In front of each card you could find a spezial judaica motive. On he backside was written in German, Englisch and Hebrew: Israel you are not allone and Amos 9,15:

**And I will plant them upon their land,  
and they shall no more be pulled up out of their land  
which I gave them, saith the LORD thy G'D**

The seminar guests had have the decision to give their name and address in a prepared place and after it giving back the card to Theo Ellesat. During Israel-jorneyes and visiting from terror victim groups in Germany they would share out them among the people. I filled out five cards enclosed with some personal greetings in Hebrew, gave them back and said by myself: there would going on anything? – and if yes, what would going on? – ich would wait calmy! So times was going over he land and this action slowly said „goodby“ out of my head – till Friday 18.August 2005 – when I find out under my daily post a letter from Tel Aviv.

Also when the sender was unknown for me I felt immediatly an undefinable but not uncomfortable tension, turned round the letter several times very curious for he content but nevertheless waiting till I finished the check of the other post.

I opened the letter and saw at first in big letters: SHALOM U WRACHA. What wonderful words on a Friday from Israel! And then as follows in German: DEAR LADIES AND SIRS! I GOT YOUR ADDRESS FROM ISRAEL HEUTE AND WOULD LIKE FOR GETTING CONTACT WITH YOU. SHALOM – and then the name with address and phone number. I didn't hesitate long time – I chose the phone number in Tel Aviv and was in an amazing way immediately in contact with the writer of the letter. Gideon wasn't less surprised as myself and after a short while I told him, that I would write him an e-mail in the afternoon.

His answer to me didn't take long time and it moved me very very deeply – the unbelievable sad story I heard now from Gideon was for me, also when it was five years ago through the print medias from Israel not absolute unknown. Gideon told me about his wife Adi and their sons Niv, Ran and Tal and their wonderful life till the early morning on the 26. August 2000. In this night his son Niv, serving in the „DUVDEVAN UNIT – 20 years old – was killed with two other of his fellows during an combat order near Nablus through „friendly fire“!

In August 2000 I was as volunteer working in Shavei Zion in a guesthouse office for holocaust survivors and when I saw the picture from Niv, Gideon, his Father did send me – I remembered Niv's face and the horrible incident five years ago.

Now I was in one moment to the other taken right into a families tragedy as I did heard and read so often in newsletter and other news in Israel news, I find daily in my mail post. Suddenly I had the feeling, that all that, about Gideon wrote to me did happen in my own family – a really deep and painful feeling that I can't rationalize till today – only less hours before Erev Rosh Hashana 5767!

Gideon told me as the families life changed since this morning in every way. „I couldn't work no longer, I gave up my shop and for three years most of the time I did lay in my bed“ so I read and I felt by myself strong physical pains whose was escorted by tears. It takes me some time till I could finished to read and could find out how Gideon got my address.

Ran, the second eldest son, now 21 years old, was participant in a group of terror victims who was invited in May 2005 from „Israel Heute“ for holidays in Germany. For one week he lived in the house of Theo Ellesat and from Theo he got my postcard (as Theo told me in October 2005, he doesn't know that Ran got my card). Ran took the card with him and gave it in Tel Aviv to his parents and in August Gideon decided, to write to Uta.

Since little more than one year there was being composed about the spatial distance a real exceptional relationship – which as Gideon and Adi say is like „one family“. When Gideon received me on Sunday morning, 17. September 2006 at 02:00h in the Airport Ben Gurion we embraced us as it's the most self-evident thing in the world – unbelievable but the truth! With Adi, Ran and Tal (the youngest son 15 years old) it was now other welcome.

It seems as we know us all our life – and all this began with only a postcard filled out some less than two years ago in Thüringen – by a „Christian Zionist“ woman from Germany.

Now Gideon and Adi are working as volunteers. They visit and support wounded soldiers and families who did lost likewise their beloved sons and/or other

beloved family members in battles or by terror attacks. Also they are looking for the tombs of those, where the families are unable to care for. They are busy with this and many other „love services“ the whole day.

They did establish the FUND IN MEMORIAL OF STAFF SERGEANT NIV JACOBI – WARRIOR IN „DUVDEVAN“ UNIT – [www.nivjacobi.co.il](http://www.nivjacobi.co.il)

Nothing from the deep pain about the bereavement of Niv be losted for the family Jacobi. „Nothing is now as it was and never it will be come back as it was“ said Gideon –and I’m sure: there is no other place in the whole world where are more tears as in the family places in Israel and there is also no other place in the world where people have more longing for peace than the Jewish people in Israel. And for my self I have no other possibility as to carry their pains in the way as my own pains.



Ran and Uta in the family Jacobi’s house in Tel Aviv

I say thank you my dear family Jacobi for your love and your confidence form for and in my person. And also I say thank you G’D for giving me such a great gift of a nondaily unique and wonderful relationship you prepared for family Jacobi and Uta.

May the Holy One of Israel bless HIS people the New Year 5767 as a year for „breath deeply“. He may give that the exhausted and mourned hearts are getting comfort and that nevertheless in front the rage of the enemies the hearts will getting rest.

May also the Holy One give that the kidnapped sons Ehud Goldwasser, Eldad Regev and Gilad Shalit are coming back in good health in their family circles.

HE – the EL **Shaddai** – HA SHOMER DALETOT ISRAEL – the watchman about the gates of Israel – may give, that the day of HIS Shalom is coming soon.

**Am Israel Chai – Baruch HaShem**

With warm greetings and best wishes – Shana Tova –  
HaShem jismereichem

Shalom u’wracha

Uta Hentsch, Ariel-Samaria, 28. Elul 5766