

My friends,

We have gathered together today to accompany Elliott Davis to his last resting place. He died mercifully peacefully as opposed to many thousands of his compatriots who did not die peacefully just over a week ago^x in the United States of America. This most tragic of events, condemned by the whole right-thinking world, had as its consequence that some relatives of Elliott who may well have come for his transformation from a living body and soul to a non-living body, whose soul will however live on, have been prevented from coming through circumstances beyond their control. However this absolutely evil deed has also had as its consequence that these very relatives have been able to tell me, by the wonders of modern ultraspeedy communication, undreamt of, at least in my case only a few months ago, their innermost thoughts which I am going to impart to you.

Richard sent a note to the relatives:

Larry and Elayne Davis have written:

Susan Davis Brodsky has written:

Howard and Barbara Fleischmann have written:

Eddie has written:

He sent a second message repeating the first and concluding:

Ann sent a message, then a tribute:

My friends: if I did not know Elliott before I sure know him now. I cannot and will not add anything to what has been communicated to me and which I have in these sad moments imparted to you.

An evening prayer.

Louis Jacobs.

El Mole Rachamim

Please rise. The kaddish will be repeated at the graveside. Kaddish.

As we make our slow and solemn way to the graveside I shall switch the recording machine off. May I wish you all a long life. Leshana towa and shalom.

9/11