

Poem from Susan Nakaweesa (Jewish Family  
Service, Newark-DE. USA.)  
for Jenevive Newman

Moments come when it's so quiet, and the world is  
so still I feel lost, thinking of you, and my eyes begin  
to fill.

My heart aches in agony, for a life once so full, but  
now out of reach

Memories of you are so precious yet painful to  
reminisce!

Your smile was a beacon, in the darkest night

Your hugs, warm, comforting, and genuine

Your kind smile was always solace

You are dearly missed, more than words can say

And though you are out of reach, your spirit remains

You will forever hold a special place

In the hearts and minds of all of us who love you

Words cannot express how much we miss you

Your family, friends, colleagues, and the numerous  
lives you have touched

Rest with the angels, dear Jenevive, in a world that  
knows no sorrow.

Fare thee well. Till we meet.