

My dear friends - the news of Hank's passing this morning leaves a gaping hole in all of our hearts. To hear that we have lost the most gentle of souls is almost too much to comprehend. I sit here numb with disbelief that our dear friend is no longer here. Having just spent sometime with him in Florida having lunch, even though he was not doing well but felt he had to meet Isabelle and I so that we could spend sometime together. There are no words that can truly express what I am feeling right now. I was just discussing with Isabelle how Hank impacted our lives and what our lives would have been like if Hank did not introduce us some 50 years ago on the corner of 34th street and Madison Ave. I can close my eyes and see him sitting in the back of my yellow Buick with that sheepish grin on his face. Little did we know then that we are still remembering that day some 50 years later. The times spent together growing up were so much richer that he touched all of us. There are so many thoughts and memories that I am sure we all have that we will keep in our hearts forever and feel how fortunate to have had the opportunity to allow Hank touch us all. Please help me celebrate his life with heartfelt memories.

I will always love him.

Irwin