

From: Irwin Zimmerman <irwin@irwinzimmerman.com>

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To: Marvin Bloom <marvbloom@verizon.net>

Cc: "isabelle.zimmerman@ymail.com"
<isabelle.zimmerman@ymail.com>

Subject: Hank remembered

Where does one begin when trying to put down all of the thoughts you have about someone that truly impacted your life. To think or imagine what our lives would of been like if Hank did not introduce Isabelle and I on that very hot day in August of 1964. Standing there waiting on the corner of 34th street and Madison Ave here come Hank walking with a very cute and adorable girl. He had this impish little smirk on his face as he introduces Isabelle to me. We speak briefly and head off to the garage to get my car. Upon arriving at the garage Hank gets into the back and Isabelle proceeds to sit next to me in the front. We head off to Brooklyn and I look into the rear view mirror and there is Hank, with his little smirk on his face. As with any getting-acquainted experience we spend the next hour or so as we travel home getting to know each other. I often ask what happened from the time we were introduced to when we were reunited many years later and why did we not stay involved with each other? If there was one regret it is that. We missed so much by not doing that.

Fast forward many years when we reconnected, it was like we never missed a beat. The same kind-gentle-generous-loving-considerate-funny-caring person was there. We found we had so many similar interest even after all of these years. We realized that we shared the quirky and very funny TV Show Seinfeld, and would challenge each other weekly on Seinfeld trivia with obscure references on the show - a sort of "one-upsmanship". We would try to out do each other weekly. We were able to pick up just like it was yesterday. We laughed-we played games-we looked forward to seeing each other. When you remove something dear you have a hole in your heart that really cannot be replaced. You can only console yourself by the memories that no one can take from you. Both Isabelle and I looked forward to our vacation get-togethers yearly where new experiences and memories were generated. We had the good fortune to get to know and love Cacky and of course saw the loving relationship that

he had with Cacky. They truly were fortunate to have found each other and he boasted how truly blessed he was to have her.

Hank was a very special person that only comes around if you are fortunate once. Isabelle and I for sure would of never met-we would not of had the many different life experiences we have had together if it was not for that eventful day in August. So where are we now-life goes on with some emptiness and the feeling of being cheated because our loveable dear friend has been taken. No longer will we be able to see that little smirk or the funny sense of humor or his careful assessment of life's challenges. He never complained or spoke about his own issues or problems he faced but just wanted to do the right thing for everyone - if it was his friends, or his beautiful Cacky, or for Jason who he loved very much. What will always be in our hearts is the value that he placed on the word friends. It is who he was and will forever be remembered as: a great friend. God Bless you Hank - Isabelle and I will always love you.
Please read at the memorial service

Thank you

Isabelle and Irwin