

My Udi,

You probably remember your wonderful and happy childhood. We found the components and the taste of life on a daily basis. Every day was a holiday; we spent great hours in the sea, in the fields, investigating and divulging insects, flowers and birds. We desired to learn about everything. We exited with a guide key so we would not encounter anything we would not be familiar with in order to know what it was.

When you got a bit older, you widened your interests in cars and already at the age of three or so you identified every car on the street. I wondered and how you learned at such an early age. You even forced me to approach every car and examine every of its details. I read and you assimilated the information.

As the years pass the greed for knowledge only deepens within you. My knowledge is not enough to provide for your needs and you begin to read a great deal of anything and everything. You also enjoy television and radio programs. Your fields of interest expand and now you engage in aeromodelling and photography. And I being the Jewish mother that I am register you to different courses and of course to piano lessons. How could I not? In time I discovered that you played amazingly, from memory and did not have the slightest problem in learning the notes in the lessons. You stopped playing the piano since the teacher's recommendation was that you were not progressing in a worthy manner, but the love for music could not be uprooted from your soul and you taught yourself how to play the guitar.

When you were approximately 13 years old, the family moved to Durban, South Africa for three years. You were determined not to live there and we passed through our first hell with you there, you hid for many hours and when the entire community was looking for you I already imagined how you were being brewed in some cannibal's pot. You won the battle and went back to Israel and lived at your uncle's house for the next two years. You did however enjoy visiting us and roaming around South Africa and also visiting Kruger Park. There you discover the beauty and power of beastly nature. You also increase your photography skills and take many photographs. This is the starting point of your interest in photography. You search for meaningful and significant moments in your work. You are active in the aviation club, until the days before your reserve duty from which you did not return. I later discovered that you constructed unique flying models.

Life is good to you and you are blessed with huge love. You desire to return this love in your own way and you choose to go to study at the Technion University for a degree of engineering of the environment. Here you will be able to build the systems and the means of defense for nature that you so love and admire.

This is the same nature where you travel to and photograph while riding on your motorcycle and discover the territorial traits. But the discoveries of the land were not enough for you, so you searched the sea and all its depths. You take out a diver's certificate and a cruising yacht certificate as well. Actually, this I do not understand. You never really loved swimming in the sea but maybe there is something in the genes as you know your father is a sea captain

This is who you are. A man of the sky (flying models) a man of water a diver and yacht sailor) a man of land, someone with tremendous knowledge, a photographer, a motor biker with so many friends. I am confounded from the amount of many friends that are with you. And you always have time for everyone. How? How many hours are there per day? Where do you receive the additional hours in order to manage everything?

One moment!! You also had sufficient time to marry the love of your soul for the last nine years. The wedding took place in coordination with our visit to our homeland. October 14th, 2005 was the most joyful day in your life and in our lives. However, it was the last time we saw you since a day after the wedding we returned to South Africa and after that we never saw you again.

Karnit and you live in great happiness with two cats and an adopted dog. It suits you to call him "Someone".
You managed within ten months until the abduction to end your first degree and to participate in the building of flying models and to travel to a world competition in the United States and to return with an award which you and colleagues won in building and flying. You were supposed to begin your second degree in aeronautics.

On July 12th, 2006, you went on such a normal patrol from which you did not return. The enemy attacked and three of your comrades were killed, Tomer was wounded and you and Eldad Regev were kidnapped to Lebanon by the Hezbollah

Two years after the abduction you were returned home.
July 18th was your birthday.

May God rest your soul.

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