

Our beloved Daniel,

Our firstborn grandson.

Daniel made us grandfather and grandmother.

How happy were we to hold this sweet, beautiful child and learn the sophisticated games with which he played from early childhood.

Daniel was the leader to whom all our younger grandchildren looked up with love and respect. And he always loved them dearly, happy to play with them, including those 15 years younger than him.

Our heart is broken, our body and soul weep as we talk about our Daniel in the past tense.

We enjoyed watching Daniel grow from a beautiful and bright boy to a handsome young man, noble and brave, intelligent and knowledgeable.

Daniel opted for sciences, but excelled also in other fields; said little but did a lot, a lot of good deeds. He could summarize in a few words an idea, for which others needed many sentences.

During Saturday and holiday meals, his brief responses to my questions or comments proved his profound knowledge of the subject.

Daniel was humble and modest - and followed faithfully the educational motto "be humble" (Micha, 6:8) of the Hebrew Reali High School which he attended. He was gentle and sensitive - not in words but in deeds - towards his parents, his brother Guy and his sister Noga, his entire family and his friends.

Daniel sacrificed his young and beautiful life defending his people and country.

Our Daniel's noble and beautiful image will live in our hearts - with love, pain and sorrow - for the rest of our lives, every hour and every moment.

As a little child, at bedtime, Daniel loved to listen to a song which ended with the words:

Angels in heaven
Safeguard the dream
Daniel is sleeping
Daniel is sleeping
Daniel is sleeping...

Daniel's grandfather Menahem and grandmother Stella, on Daniel's "30".