



THANK YOU

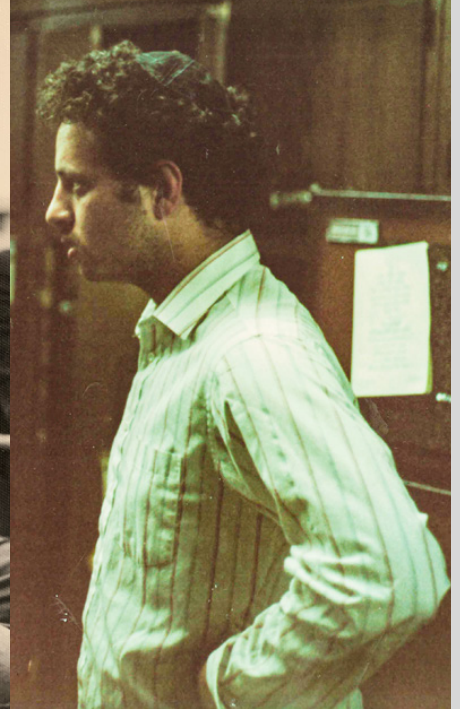
**With deep appreciation
for your guidance,
patience, care, humor,
and unique insights
that molded our souls
and hearts**

YOUR TALMIDIM: YBT & YOH

Dearest Rebbe:

Your loving wife asked us all to make you smile by sharing our memories, feelings and thoughts in appreciation for your huge impact on our lives.

Your many decades as our rebbe and our source of inspiration made this an easy task.



**Special thanks to
Andrea Hershenov
& Rabbi Henschel Bald
for their memorable photos**



Literature Class

JESSIE FISCHBEIN

Rabbi Moskowitz, I really loved your literature class where you analyzed short stories. I've always been frustrated and didn't understand these stories in school. I always knew that no matter how much I didn't really understand the point of the assigned story, once you discussed it, I would see practical wisdom and be able to enjoy the story and what it has to offer. I was really sorry when that class ended and I still miss it. I am very grateful to have been zoche to catch it! ■

You Saved My Life

KEN SINCLAIR

Were it not for you R. Moskowitz, Torah and mitzvos would not be a part of my life at all, and I would have no relationship with Hashem whatsoever. You literally saved my life in every way. You also gave me my derech halimud in Mishlei, which has yielded many chidushim as well as continuing to advance my learning. ■

You Gave Me My Torah Foundation

MARK SALAMON

When I came to yeshiva close to 45 years ago, I had no sense of the depths of Torah or the beauty that learning has to offer. It was you Rabbi Moskowitz who opened my eyes through your unique and gifted manner of teaching Torah. This established my true foundation in life that I built on and taught my family and close friends. I am forever indebted to you for all you have done for me my family and my contemporary friends who were fortunate enough to learn from you.

REFUAH SHELAMAH, with a lifetime of gratitude, your talmid, Mark. ■

Shmully & Rabbi Moskowitz

You Made Me Think

GABI FEUER

Rabbi Moskowitz,

While I've known you my whole life I didn't have the pleasure to learn with you until high school. I had always considered myself great at arguing. Hardly any of my previous teachers could answer my questions and I could feel my connection to Judaism slipping away. It was all belief. It didn't make any sense. Obvious contradictions. One day I walked into your classroom and you started the class off in a strange way, "I'll take a question". What? I can ask anything? There's no tests or "real" learning? This is going to be too easy. "If God knows what we are going to do how do we have free will?" an easy question none of my previous teachers could answer. Womp! Within a matter of minutes you answered in a way no one had ever answered me before. I was stumped. Ok I'll try another. Same result. And another. Stumped again. Soon something weird started to happen. I wanted to learn more. Not only that, I started to think. The greatest gift I've ever received. I rearranged my schedule to take as many of your classes I could, regardless of the level of the class. I actually wanted to keep more mitzvos and wanted to learn more. Then came classes at your house on shabbos (with the amazing popcorn and lemonade of course), summer learning, fast day shiurim, and finally I decided to continue to learn at YBT after high school for several years to continue the derech halimud you showed me. Hardly a day goes by I don't think about a lesson learned in one of your classes, or use the mind I developed in your class arguing over hashgacha pratis, or try to guide my life by the ideas of mishlei I heard sitting on your basement couch. I can't wait to come back and see you guys again soon, discuss an idea, or simply learn a pasuk in mishlei. The real pleasures of life. Looking forward to seeing you and the Rebbetzin soon. ■

Freud & Chazal

AARON ZIMMER

I remember being 18 years old on a cross-country trip during the summer. We stayed in Seattle for the 9 days and attended your mishlei classes. I remember you saying that you had found everything Freud said in Chazal, except for one thing. I don't remember what that one thing was. Maybe I've repressed it 😊. ■

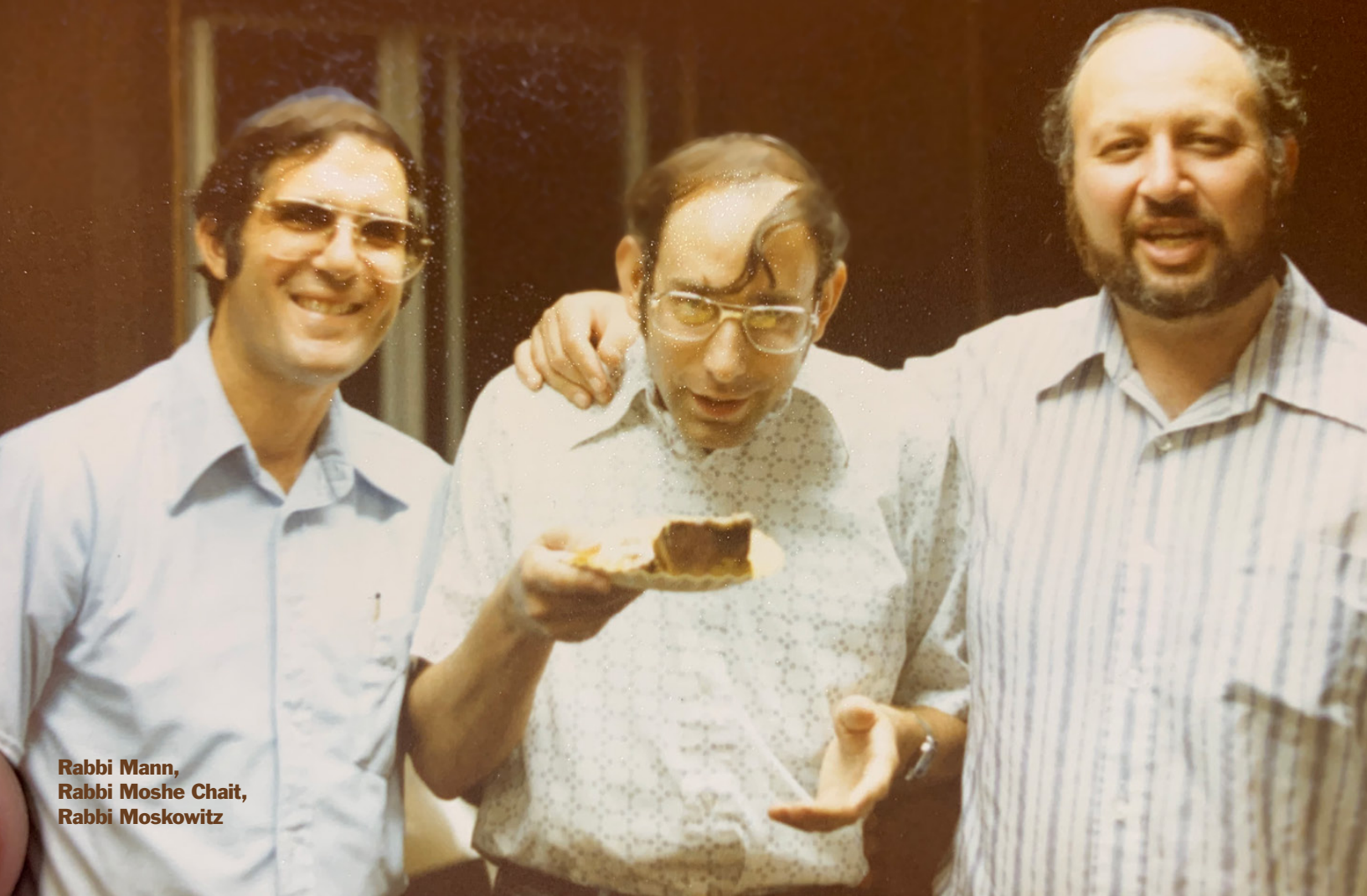
Joy of Torah

ELIE FEDER

Though I didn't have the good fortune to have you as a Rebbe, I did attend a few of your shiurim. One strong memory of mine was the joy that you had in the adventure of learning Torah. You inspired me and my Chaverim to view learning Torah in that manner.

Thanks! ■





**Rabbi Mann,
Rabbi Moshe Chait,
Rabbi Moskowitz**

Life Changer

MOSHE SHUCK

Rabbi Moskowitz,

You have profoundly impacted my life. You are my most life-changing teacher. I feel like I was walking through life in a daze and you opened my eyes to a new world that shed tremendous light on the world. The world suddenly made sense and that as student, one could ask questions and have a methodology to find answers and appreciate the beauty of the Torah.

You are exceedingly kind, I was at your house for countless shiurim, welcoming in such a relaxed, inquisitive environment, patient with all of us as we groped our way around for answers. What an amazing, unique way to instill a search for chachma for a high-schooler that is so rare. You were so courageous to do so without being concerned for what others thought, it made quite an impression.

Fondly, Moshe. ■

Your Warmth

SAUL ZUCKER

When I moved to Seattle in 1983, I remember feeling excited and also nervous about being so far away from home. Rabbi Moskowitz, you went out of your way to be so warm and welcoming, and made our adjustment across the country so much easier. I remember being amazed at how you were able to take what seemed to be the most mundane thing - I particularly remember your analysis of the lyrics to the Annie Lennox song Sweet Dreams - combining philosophical and psychological insights. You also always struck me as someone who took genuine delight in so many things in life - especially the "small things." That was always inspiring.

I also wanted to mention a sweet memory that I had with regard to Shmully, a"n. In the early 1980s, when Rabbi Chait was not able to give his shiur for a good part of the year, I went to the Rav's shiur at YU with a group of boys.

We had a real joy preparing be-chavrusa - Gertie, Shmully, and me. It was a special time, and I remember finding an obscure Rishon on the massechta that we were preparing (Beitzah) and introduced it to the chavrusa as something we should look at in our preparation. Every time after that whenever we would get stuck on a problem, Shmully would tease me with a smile - asking why don't we look at that unknown Rishon to find the answer...

It's funny what memories stick with a person after so many years. Rabbi, I hope you have a complete and speedy recovery - lehagdil Torah u-le-ha'adirah! ■



Your Approach & Your Son Shmully

MIKE BEN-SIMHON

Rabbi Moskowitz, my name is Michael Ben-Simhon. Rabbi Pesach Chait and Matt introduced me to your Shiurim a short time ago and I must say I had a lot of pleasure attending them despite the fact that I was attending over the phone. I find your approach to torah to be incredibly deep and friendly at the same time. My favorite was the pasuk in mishlei that reminded you of Aharon, it was about scheming for the good. I also had the pleasure of meeting Shmully during a brief visit to Seattle and even though our interaction was limited I somehow think about him all the time. I Hope you get well soon. ■

My Guide to Truth

MATT SCHNEEWEISS

This photo was taken during Chol ha'Moed Sukkos in the early 2010's. I had just gotten back from shul when I got a call from you Rabbi Moskowitz. "Hey Matt," you said, "You wanna go for a hike?" "Sure!" I replied, thinking you'd follow up by suggesting a day and time later on that week. Instead you said, "Great! I'll pick you up in 10 minutes after I pick up Ben and Ken!" The four of us drove all the way out to Deception Pass. Rabbi Moskowitz, you joined us for the first leg of the hike, but when you saw that it got steeper than the guidebook indicated, you said we could go ahead while he sat on the rock. I know of no person more capable of sitting on a rock and thinking than you! This picture was taken upon our return. Rabbi Chait once likened a rebbi to a safari guide who leads others on adventures into the unknown. Rav Pesach once likened truth to a mountain range.

Rabbi Moskowitz, you have been my guide on the mountain ranges of truth (which is ironic, considering that the photo shows us hiking in Deception Pass), and I can think of no better way to "pay it forward" than to transmit to the next generation of talmidim the ideas and methodologies that you taught me. ■



Rabbi Moskowitz-style

CHANA PFEIFER

Words cannot come close to describing the absolute gratitude I have for having the the honor and pleasure of Rabbi Moskowitz in high school. This year I'm teaching senior boys (for the first time ever), and told them I wanted to teach them Rabbi Moskowitz-style. When I came to 9th grade, I was 13 and very angry and lost. I came into your class and your gentle, accepting presence and nature welcomed me into a world I never imagined possible. You created an atmosphere of safety and fostered curiosity that allowed me to choose to reclaim my halachic observance, and desire to internalize the philosophical and beauty of our religion. In my eyes, it is not a question if I might have become a Frum person without your gentle, brilliant and embracing nature. I would likely have continued along that path of anger and misery that was widely carved out for me. Today I have meaning and deep nourishment from the life I lead as a Jew to this moment, and I owe that to you dear Rabbi Moskowitz. ■



Warm and Welcoming

SETH GISSER

Dear Rabbi M.,

It's been a while since we've spoken. I heard that you aren't feeling well, so I wanted to just write in to offer my wishes for a full and speedy recovery.

I don't know if you remember, but you were the first person who welcomed me when I first arrived in Seattle to attend YOH. Over the course of my time there, I made some friends, some very dear, some who I still speak with today, Lea Behar included. The experiences I had there were in huge part because of your warm welcome to a community I had never stepped foot in. You taught us and gave to us, to me, of your heart and of your kindness and for that I am forever grateful.

So get well and maybe I can throw one of your own zingers back at you... "You may not be well now... but you WILL be"!

Refuah Shlemah Rabbi M. Thanks for your heart and the valuable life lessons you taught me. Also best regards to that sweetheart of a human, Rebbitzen M. PS. I now have a son of my own Aden who is 13. He sends his best as well. ■

Kriat Shima

LENORE (MEZISTRANO) GELMAN

Such a huge thank you Rabbi Mostkowitz for opening my mind to so much thought. One of my first memories of sitting in your classes, is listening to you talk...and all of the sudden you bring up "Krishma" ... I was so confused... why is the Rabbi talking about the Hare Krishna if that is what he was saying.... Finally the context made me realize he was saying Kriat Shema.

Refuah Shelema!!! ■



Alan Cohen,
Rodney Feinerman
and Shmully



Shmully's Passion for Torah

ESTEE LICHTER

Shmully gave a shiur at Masoret, back when Rabbi Mann held women's classes in his shul in Inwood. The shiur was on "HaKol Kol Yaakov v'HaYadaim Yadai Eisav." I can still picture him dynamically explaining the ideas, and the chiddush--the chiddush was so beautiful, I will always remember it. I recall Shmully explaining that two brothers can sound alike, so there was no issue with Yitzchak telling them apart that way, but that that statement was already part of Yitzchak's nevuah: that he was prophesying that the yadayim (physical sustenance, war etc) of the future nation would be through Eisav's descendents, and the kol (non-physical, learning, metaphysics) would be through Yaakov's descendents.

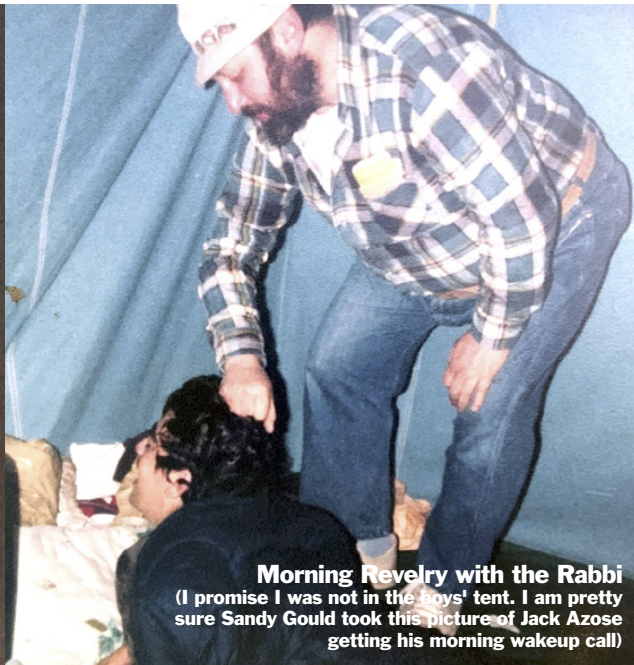
Of all the explanations I've heard of this portion of the Torah, Shmully's has always appealed to me the most. And more, as a young person, I was very moved and impressed by his passionate love of Torah, the clarity of his reasoning, and the appeal of his ideas. I think of him delivering this shiur often. We were fortunate to be his students. ■



Boogieing with the Rabbi



Constructive aggressive outlets



Morning Revelry with the Rabbi
(I promise I was not in the boys' tent. I am pretty sure Sandy Gould took this picture of Jack Azose getting his morning wakeup call)

The Journey is what Matters

ANNMORHEIM



Rabbi Moskowitz & Jeff Cohen

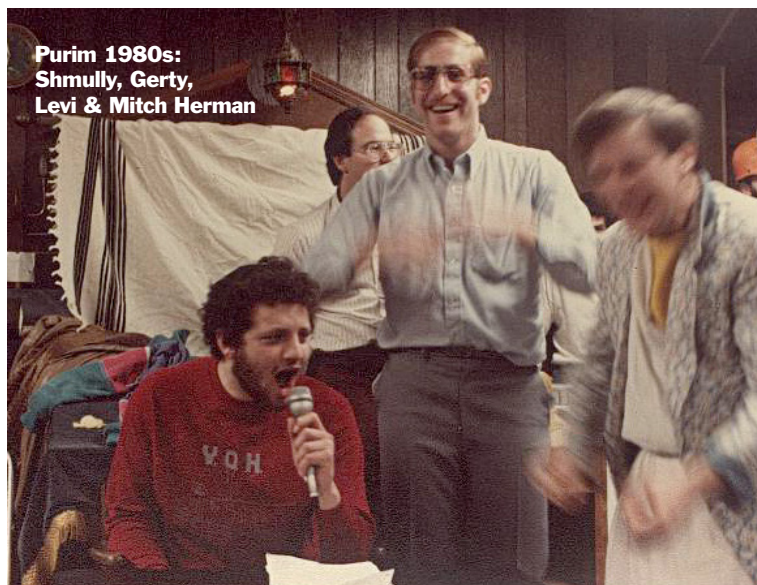
Dear Rabbi Moskowitz, You have taught me so much. Yes, of course, the Mishlei, and the most important skill in my toolbox - how to ask a question! But there are many other things that you may not realize. You taught me how to use an axe and "take out my aggression" in a productive way and as a shared experience. You taught me how to build an eruv while camping. Camping with you was my first experience of living halacha outside the formal boundaries of school, shul, and camp. When you explained how we should tear toilet paper on shabbos because we couldn't carry it all the way to the restrooms, it really hit home how halacha is meant to inform all aspects of our lives.

One of my favorite and most magical memories of high school were the walks with you to the Bagel Deli. We threw off the trappings of the classroom and just enjoyed learning in the moment. And our hikes on Mount Si showed me it was the journey and that you do along the way that matters.

I also learned how to make a left out of a parking lot into a stream of traffic that isn't yielding. Like a real New Yorker, but only when necessary. This has been a critical skill for my survival on the east coast. And because of you, there is a wrought iron rack of tavern puzzles in my living room that all the yeshiva guys who come for meals try their hands at.

You were part of the rock I clung to climb out of the chaotic ocean of my childhood. I have the deepest gratitude for all you have done for me and for having you in my life.

With gratitude, Ann. ■



Purim 1980s:
Shmully, Gerty,
Levi & Mitch Herman

Shmully and Purim

HOWARD SALAMON

While I never learned with you Rabbi Moskowitz, I did listen to many of your shiurim over the years in Mishlei and very much enjoyed your deep insight unraveling the parables from Shlomo Hamelech.

There is one story I would like to share. I must have been about 14... and my brother Mark asked me to come to the Yeshiva for the annual Purim skit in the old Yeshiva building. I remember being in the main room and Shmuley was doing the skit in front of the whole Yeshiva-talmidim, families and Rabbeim including Rabbi Moskowitz. If I remember correctly Shmully was wearing a wig along with other garb he was wearing. He was talking and kept going on and on. He was at the end of the performance when all of a sudden he took off his wig and he was completely BALD. Everyone was in complete shock and everyone was just laughing so hard. I don't remember if Rabbi and Mrs Moskowitz were upset or just laughed it off maybe a little bit of both. I do remember Rabbi Moskowitz saying an old expression TSAR GIDUL BANIM. ■

Knowledge & Happiness

RABBI CHAIM OZER CHAIT

My first recollection of you Rabbi Moskowitz goes back to 1961/62 in Yeshiva Chofetz Chaim where you were the 9th grade Rebbi. Vividly I remember that the boys all loved you. They loved your personality as well as your unique way of explaining things in a most logical manner. You just got married so that means Leya and you are married for over 60 years. Mazel Tov! You left Chofetz Chaim and I believe you went to Reading but you would come back to NY for the summer where you met my brother the Rosh Hayeshiva who was then learning by the the Rav. You would learn together in a small group. I believe it consisted of Gemara as well as topics in philosophy. What I clearly do recall are the happy expressions I would see on your face after the learning session. I knew then I met a true philosopher and you taught me that true happiness can only come from knowledge. ■



**Rabbi Moskowitz,
Rabbi Mann &
Rabbi Chait**

You Changed Our Lives

DOUG & KAL TAYLOR

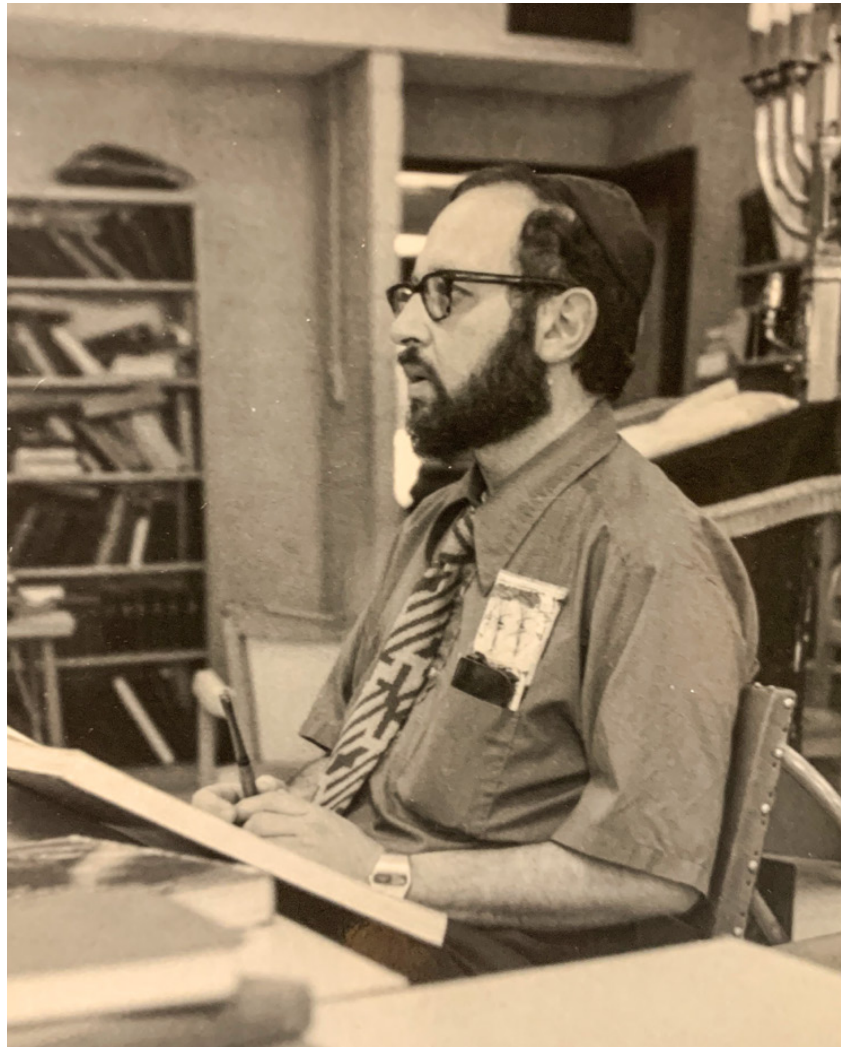
Dear Rabbi Moskowitz:

Although our paths haven't crossed for a while, I want you to know what a profound influence you have been in my life and the life of my family. Our many years of study together greatly opened and expanded my thinking, and those lessons continue to this day. Just a few days ago, I found myself saying to Dan something like, "As we learned from Rabbi Moskowitz years ago ...". Fine wine gets better with age. So, too, do the lessons of asking questions and thinking through issues. Thank you for the many years of learning together that we shared. My life and the lives of Kal, Dan, and Aaron have forever benefited as a result. —Doug ■

Rabbi Moskowitz

I loved being introduced to the world of ideas through your teachings. I carry fond memories of the classes in your basement. I appreciate how you and Leya welcomed us into your home. I love how your laughter radiates throughout your whole body. Thank you for all this.

With much appreciation, Kal. ■



Shmully on Torah and Politics

GUY TSADIK

Instead of following the instruction given in terms of sharing memories, I wanted to go in a different direction. My thoughts of Shmully are focused on how would he perceive the current world we find ourselves in. What his thoughts would be on Covid, Israel political situation, American stalemate, jokes about Trump & Biden and of course, thoughts on Torah topics and lots of personal situations which he would always help with great advice. Hope you feel better soon Rabbi Moskowitz! Regards to Rebbetzin Moskowitz as well. ■

Thank You

SHIRLEY KORMAN

Thank you for all you have done for my son Kenneth (Ken) Sinclair. Thank you for teaching Mishlei on Sunday mornings in your home. I still refer to the notes I took. ■

Fortunate that You were My Teacher

DEBRA (LORBER) TOLCHIN

Dear Rabbi Moskowitz,

When I think back to my high school years in your class I can picture you and hear your voice saying "That is a great question!" There was nothing regarding Judaism or Torah that we could not ask or discuss and you encouraged it all. Every high school student should be so fortunate as to have such an experience with a Rav who affirms and welcomes challenging questions. Sadly, most do not, even during this critical and formative time in life. All these years later I continue to thank you for greeting our questions with a twinkle in your eye and a warm smile, for your patience in responding, and for your obvious enjoyment in the process.

Wishing you and Mrs. Moskowitz only the best. Debra Tolchin, YOH Class of 1984 ■



Rodney Feinerman,
Rabbi Moskowitz,
Shmully and
Shlomo Mayer



| THANK YOU |

Life's Lessons

PACEY

This is a picture I took of you Rabbi Moskowitz sometime during high school in the mid 80's. It brings to mind the great times we had together in those formative years of mine.

Your classes were always thought provoking and interesting but I especially remember the hikes to Mt Ranier, a drive out to the northwesternmost point in the continental US and you joining us on our class trip to Lake Chelan. In those settings we got to experience the lessons of how to live what you taught, and I will always cherish and be thankful for that.

Thank you. ■

More than Just Inspirational: My Critical “Start Me Up”

PINNY ROSENTHAL

When I was a ninth-grade student in Rabbi Moskowitz’s class, I was surprised to find myself being sincerely interested in the Torah that was being taught in the classroom. Teaching Torah and keeping the interest of teenagers has always been, and continues to be, a great chinuch challenge. Growing up in a Rabbinical home, I was able to absorb beauty and knowledge of Torah in a natural, organic manner. But learning in a classroom, with desks and chairs just wasn’t my thing. Nor was it for most of my friends. That was true until I met Rabbi Moskowitz. Rabbi Moskowitz arrived in Seattle Washington to become Rosh Yeshiva of Yeshivat Or Hazafon in 1981. In his ninth-grade class, we started analyzing the first chapter of Chovos Halevavos – the Shaar HaYichud. The classroom had never been a venue for discussions of Jewish philosophy for me and my classmates. But in the early 80’s things changed. My father, Rabbi Daniel Rosenthal, Menahel, assembled an all-star chinuch staff to join him at Yeshivat Or Hatzafon. This included Rabbi Moskowitz, Rabbi Fox and Rabbi Zucker. Under his leadership and guidance, these young Rebbeim were able to inspire and create enthusiasm about Torah in the classroom for

me and my classmates. The discussions in Rabbi Moskowitz’s class were far reaching and exciting. Many bright and inquisitive students asked many important questions. In eleventh grade we studied one daily posuk of Mishlei. We compared the worldviews of the Tzadik and the Rasha and how they each manage emotions and reality differently. Many of the hashkafic principles discussed in these lessons became cornerstones of my future life decisions and of my Talmud Torah. Rabbi Moskowitz’s classes gave us the spark that we needed to start our independent Torah learning. He would not only spend the time to explain and elaborate ideas of Torah, but also spent time building meaningful relationships outside of the classroom. Often on Sundays, he would take us hiking up Mt Rainier, always involving us in discussions and interesting ideas. But it wasn’t just about the ideas and philosophies. He impressed us all with joining us by dancing to “Start Me Up” [Rolling Stones] on a Saturday night Shabbaton event! The time we spent just “hanging out” was equally as important as the many shiurim we learned together.

This enthusiasm in the classroom was transferred to our homes and we internalized the simchas Torah within ourselves. By the end of eleventh grade, my friends and I eagerly enjoyed informal learning with my father, in our home, even on Saturday nights! I am forever thankful for the meaningful Talmud Torah, sincere Ahavas Hashem, and the clarity of our purpose as Jews that began to evolve in our consciousness in those crucial formative teenage years. I will never forget and always be thankful to Rabbi Moskowitz who patiently and lovingly invested in me and my peers. We are who we are today, in part, because of you! ■



**Pinny Rosenthal,
Solomon Azose,
and Rabbi Moskowitz**



Yosef Roth,
Shmully &
Yitzzy Roth

Shmully Enriched our Lives

HESHY & TOVA ROTH

Shmully lit up the room with his exuberant presence, his warmth and his unique perspective on everything. Every moment with Shmully was an adventure. We were fortunate to be with him for important life events, like the bar mitzvah celebration in this photo, and even more fortunate, for the every day experiences we enjoyed with Shmully. Shmully knew how to morph a routine day into a day filled with fun, introspection, analysis, philosophical challenges or whatever was on his mind. Shmully enriched our lives in so many ways. We are often reminded of experiences that we shared with Shmully. It's rare to treasure a friendship as we treasured our friendship with Shmully, and we're thankful for the time that we had together.

With love, Heshy and Tova ■

Your Mishlei Method

MOSHE MEISELS

I never told you Rabbi Moskowitz that you taught me how to learn Mishlei. First when I visited Robert Gladstein we went to learn with you. You taught that every posuk has a subject and 2 opposites. You then proceeded to illustrate it with daily observable phenomena. I made a note of this as the way to learn Mishlei and that you discovered it, although never told you. One idea often quoted from these sessions is, "We're going to study true ideas. Whether this is what Shlomo Hamelech had in mind, I cannot say." Every time I learned a posuk from Mishlei I tried to apply your method, but did not master it.

Years later when Matt Schneeweiss came to YBT and began giving Mishlei shiurim I made a point of attending, to learn from you through your talmid. I now give 2 shiurim a week using your method. During many of the shiurim, ideas & methodology are said in the name of the originator: Rabbi Moskowitz and his talmid Rabbi Schneeweiss. ■

Henoch, Bruce, Shmully



Pinny Rosenthal,
Shmully and
Moshe Meisels

Someone Call a Psychologist!

LEVI SOLOMYAK

I was a teenager and excited for Tisha-b'Av. The reason for my excitement was simple: my mom and I would be driving out to Seward Park to join a group of guys that would learn with you Rabbi Moskowitz, for the whole afternoon. Usually it was Yirmiyahu or Ivov, but sometimes it devolved into psychology or ideas from Mishlei. The chiddushim were amazing, but so was the banter.

This past summer, I gave a shiur based on an answer you gave me fifteen years ago. In it, I defined awkwardness for fifteen year old girls.

Today, as I build my career in psychology and Torah teaching, I think back to where it all started. And I remember a high school kid excited to spend a summer vacation day learning with Rabbi Moskowitz. ■

Gratitude and Appreciation

RITA AND BORIS SOLOMYAK

Dear Rabbi Moskowitz,

My husband and I first started to learn from you through our older children who were students at NYHS, and later I would come to your Sundays classes on Mishlei in Seward Park. It is specifically through that learning that we were drawn to performing mitzvot and studying more Torah. And who knows, maybe just through that we were blessed with another child.

Now we all live in Israel and continue to study Torah.

Have been thinking of you and Rebbetzin all these years with tremendous gratitude and appreciation!

Wishing you good health and a deepest kind of joy.

Rita and Boris Solomyak ■

You Taught us How to Think

OLLA SOLOMYAK

Dear Rabbi Moskowitz,

I still remember my daily high-school routine of walking into NYHS and straight into your morning class — it was often the highlight of my day. I have vivid memories of the deep discussions and passionate arguments that would take place there — no question was off-limits or pushed aside; everyone's voice heard and analyzed. The clarity of your answers to our questions, as well as the depth with which you encouraged us to delve into assumptions that others take for granted, still inspire me today in my work as a philosopher. When I started college after finishing at NYHS, my philosophy professors were surprised at my ability for sharp reasoning and to “think like a philosopher” — they asked where I had learned this from, and I knew that it was in your class that I first got to access and sharpen these abilities. My peers from other high-schools came with a knowledge of many facts, but you taught us how to think, and the lessons from your class are at the foundation of the teaching and writing I do today.

Wishing you and Mrs. Moskowitz much good health! ■



My Debt to the Moskowitz Team

LESLIE AND FAYE UNGAR

It is truly difficult in a paragraph or two to express the love, admiration and appreciation for the man who was able to mold and guide a then 17-year-old through the next 50 years of his life. Rabbi Moskowitz, through your wisdom and love of learning you transmitted to an entire generation of boys and girls the beauty of the Torah system and the insights of philosophy and psychology, so necessary for living a life well-lived.

In high school where we met, you said that you have to take a shot at (guiding) the future of each individual. I can only share with you the shot that you took with me, as an 18 year old, pondering what to do for the rest of my life. You asked me in what I felt satisfaction. I replied, "I feel a sense of accomplishment when I am able to load a truck by myself, deliver it to the proper places, and return safely to my starting point. You looked at me and said, "Leslie, we can train a monkey to do that. I think you would better spend your time engrossed in learning Torah and ideas." That thought struck home and the rest is history: 3 years in the dorm of the Yeshiva, and I married the woman of my dreams approved for me by Rebetzin Moskowitz.

I am forever indebted to the Moskowitz team for your love, dedication, warmth and guidance. With sincere gratitude. ■



Your Effect on My Family

YONI MARKOWITZ

Rabbi Moskowitz - Growing up in my parents house, you have always been such a staple and you are so much a part of my life and all of my siblings' lives. As children growing into adults we all have always known the absolute and literal life changing impact that you have had on our father (not to mention the whole Pittsburgh crew) and that, again quite literally, we would not exist, certainly not in the way we do, without your teachings and influence. From my earliest memory I have known your name and from before my earliest memory I have known your influence. Not enough appreciation can be shown from me to you for the everlasting impact you have had on me and (if I play my cards right) my children for generations to come! Thank you. ■



Happy & Honest

MARSHALL

Shmully was never sad. He never minced words. That's why I still admire him and could trust him. He learned earlier than me that living for your true values trumps impressing others. In fact, "impressing others" was not in his vocabulary.

I fondly recall Rebbe's shiur in the 1980s, where "shiur" meant Shmully and Rebbe having an hour-long conversation ... while the rest of the guys tried to keep up with Shmully's brilliant and fast mind. This went on all year! Shmully gave Rebbe great nachas, because we could not provide Rebbe with an adequate pair to his mind. Shmully was light years ahead of us.

Shmully was passionate about his friends. He was always enthused to have conversations. We'd sit in the dorm kitchen and try to make each other laugh out loud...I was pretty good at getting Shmully hysterical!

He loved a good meal. In the mornings after davening, his mantra was, "Eggs baby, eggs!" You could not say no to him, he oozed anticipation at a forthcoming meal so much, you wanted to see him full and happy! Once he came by my apartment for dinner. He devoured a BBQ chicken, ate the bones, licked his fingers...and I think he said, "You got more?" I am laughing as I write this. What a unique character. What an honest guy, what passion & friendship. ■

Refuah Shlaima

RIVKAH NACHMIAS

I was hurting when you lost Shmully. I just lost my son Dovid. I am sorry you don't feel well, Hashem should heal you and help you enjoy sweet memories. Shmully was a good son; he learned from you Rabbi Moskowitz. I'll always be grateful for your Torah, I attended your shiur by phone. May you have a complete Refuah Shlaima.

You have performed so much goodness, for so many, for so long. ■

Mitch Rosner,
Rabbi Moskowitz & Shmully

My Great Fortune

BENJY OWEN

Rabbi Moskowitz opened a world to me. My first memory of him is at Sephardic Camp. I was on a path to attend Mercer Island High School. My Rebbe sat with his back to the lake introducing us to seemingly intractable questions. Contradictions that we could resolve! He believed in us and us in him. I could not get enough of the comraderie that he created between us and with him. By the end of the summer I was enrolled at Yeshivat Or Hatzafon. I am so blessed to be your student, Rabbi Moskowitz. ■

Honesty

DAVID FISCHBEIN

Rabbi Moskowitz, one of the first times I met you was in the early 2000's. You had come in to give a shiur at the Yeshiva. After the shiur was over, I went over to ask you a question. I started off with "Sorry to bother you, Rabbi, but..." and you quickly cut me off with "No you're not." For a while, I was taken aback. But over the years, I allowed this lesson to sink in - while there are societal benefits to being polite, we must be vigilant in not allowing artificial social constructs to dictate the way we speak, especially when the words we say can betray a lack of honesty. ■

Your Impact Remains

MINDY AND AVI HAAR

Dear Rabbi Moskowitz,
We are thinking of you and hoping you feel well.

Mindy and I were 6-month newlyweds during the summer of 1978 at HILI White Lake. We enjoyed spending time with you and still have a vivid image of your trailer on the campus. As a couple you and Mrs. Moskowitz were true role models as we witnessed your interaction and the admiration you had for each other. Your wonderful marriage was evident, and you truly enjoyed being together. We still joke that when we heard you call “Leah Bell” we thought it was a term of endearment, so we used it as well, i.e., “Mindy Bell”!! (As well as “Renee Bell” and “Toby Bell”)

To this day your life lessons have an impact. You encouraged us to enter into the world of chinuch, and although I did not choose to do so until after obtaining a podiatry degree, I know that my decision was most definitely influenced by your wisdom and guidance. No other endeavor could have afforded me the personal satisfaction and “sipuk” I have experienced. Occasionally people ask me when I am retiring, and when I consider it I wonder if I would be content not being in a classroom!

Of course, it goes without saying that the times learning Torah together taught us to appreciate chochma and understand what a Torah life was about, as well as the true philosophy of Yahadus. In speaking about Rebbe, you would often say, “You don’t know the man”! At the time I did not understand what you meant. Of course, we knew him! In my later years I began to understand what you meant!

You have touched so many lives during your years of teaching, and so many people can truly say that you saved them!

Hoping you feel well and that Hashem grants you and Mrs. Moskowitz much beracha .

Fondly, Mindy and Avi Haar. ■



No Turning Back

MENDY FEDER

When I was in high school, more than 50 years ago I met an extraordinary personality Rabbi Moskowitz or as we had lovingly called the Mort. Rabbi Chait was giving us shiur over the summer, I believe in one of the local Shuls, before the Yeshiva was in existence.

I had met Rebbi the first time the previous winter on a Saturday night. I was invited to Rebbis house for what was called a philosophical discussion. I was floored that a Rabbi would discuss these amazing topics with such clarity and creativity. It was the beginning of a entirely new direction in my life.

However the direction became a determined path when I met Rabbi Moskowitz. During the summer shiur, Rabbi Chait told us his good friend from Pittsburg, Rabbi Moskowitz would be joining us the following week and would give a Shiur. I was very curious who was Rabbi Chait’s good friend. The following week in walks a man whom struck me as a teenager, as being larger than life. I will never forget we were learning the Halachas of shomrim. Rabbi Moskowitz in his inimitable teaching style, started questioning us about the basic obligations of a shomer. His style was endearing and captivating. By the time the Shiur was over I realized that I wanted to enjoy life as much as Rabbi Moskowitz. The path that the Rosh Yeshiva led me on, I was then convinced, that there would be no turning back.

Rabbi Moskowitz that experience directed my whole life and ultimately that of my family on the path of Torah. I am personally forever grateful.

Mendy. ■



The Great Bowler

ZEV MEIR

I fondly Remember the wonderful summers we would spend learning with Rabbi Moskowitz.

The group included Bruce myself and Rabbi Dr. Danny Wolf AH.

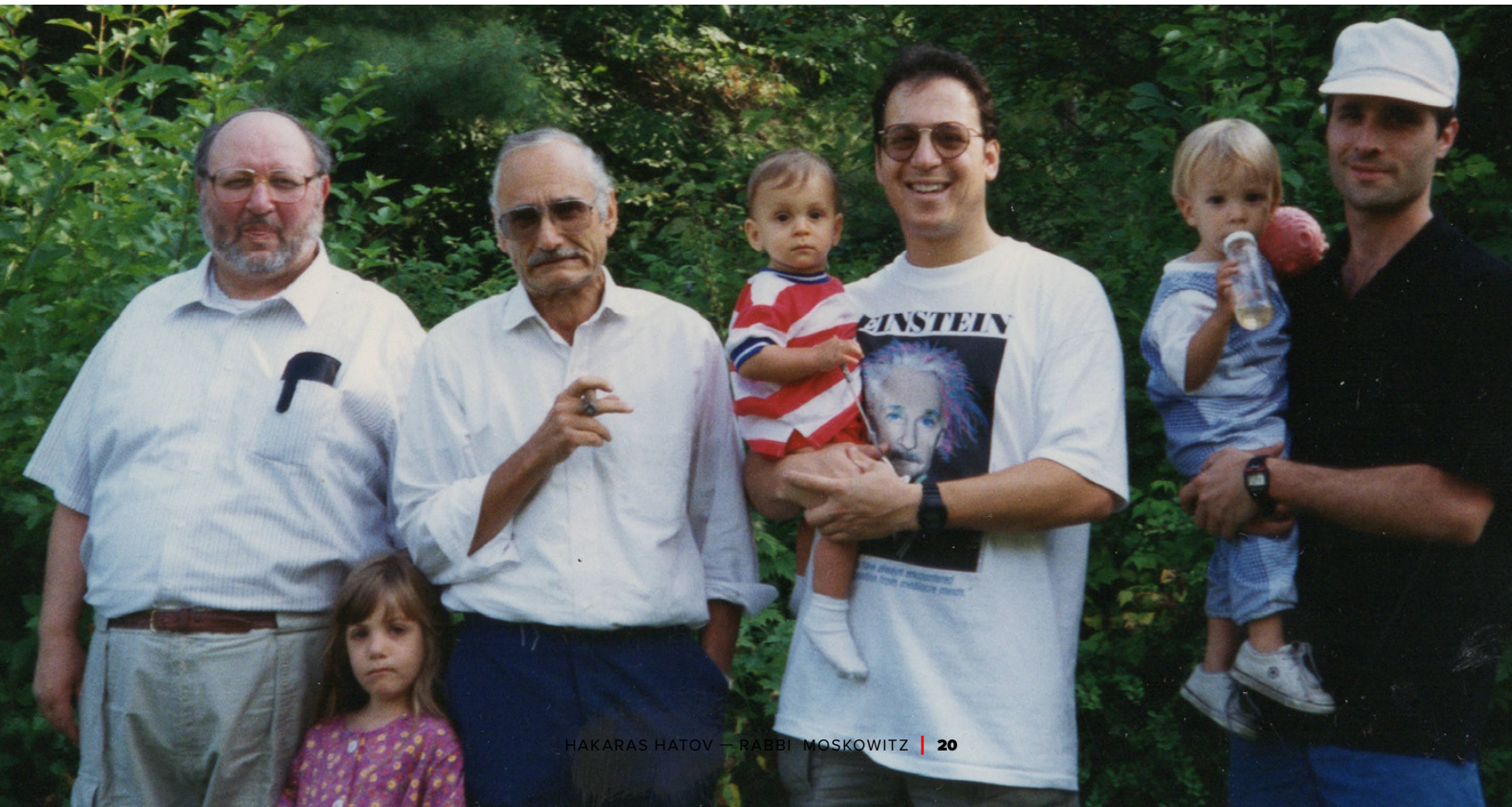
We had a lot of interesting discussions and on more than one Occasion, Rabbi Moskowitz would 'break one of us down'

One day we decided we will go bowling

after learning.

I think we went to the Woodmere lanes and Rabbi Moskowitz wasn't that successful and it was clear he ' wasn't into it'.... And then he bowled a strike. I recall that his face lit up he jumped up and down once or twice and gave his prototypical Smile and laugh.

We all had a great time! ■





| THANK YOU |