## In Memoriam



Dr. Daniel I. Kornetsky

1915 \_\_\_\_\_\_ 1958

## Farewell, Dear Friend ....

It is difficult to say farewell to a husband, father, son, brother—but it is even more difficult to say farewell to a friend. Danny was a friend who made himself part of the community. If it was synagogue—he was part of it. If it was Hebrew School—he was part of it. If it was Bureau of Jewish Education—he was part of it. If it was Jewish Community Center—he was part of it. If it was Jewish Federation—he was part of it. If it was Jewish War Veterans—he was part of it. If it was Amvets—he was part of it. If it was Masonry—he was part of it. If it was Maine Medical Center Building Fund—he was part of that, too.

Danny was not only part of—he also led. He was a leader in his synagogue. He was a leader in his profession. He was a leader in the organizational world. Danny organized and served as first Master of Brotherhood Lodge, No. 218, A. F. & A. M. Danny was one of the first organizers and past commander of the Maine Chapter of the Amvets. Danny served as president of the Portland Hebrew School for many years. During his term of office, the idea of a new building was conceived and construction begun. He signed the original architects' contracts.

Dan was one of the few to whom we could turn to conduct the synagogue services. This past Yom Kippur he stood on the Bimah of the synagogue on Noyes Street, and read the part of the New Year service which contains the words "On Rosh Hashanah, it is inscribed, and on Yom Kippur it is sealed, who will live and who will die . . ."

It was Dan who came forward recently to spearhead the administrative organization of the Hebrew School. It was he who was to be our next president. With all the modesty and humility which were characteristic of him, he steadfastly refused the honor. Had he lived, it would have been his.

Danny's friendship was something real. It was something tangible. You could almost reach out and feel it. Those who worked with him knew it and felt it.

Danny was intensely loyal to all the organizations with which he was affiliated, whether it was religious, educational or communal. For all, he labored with an unbound devotion.

You could disagree with Dan, but never dislike him. You felt an honesty, a sincerity, a devotion and a loyalty which could not be challenged. Even his criticism was honest, sincere and genuine. You felt that here was an honest man. His rejoicing in organizational success was honest. His pain in its failures and shortcomings was honest. His desire to see it progress was honest. Everything Danny did was honest.

Everything he ever had in life, he earned honestly. He can stand before the Throne of the Almighty and say, "See, I come with clean hands. I took nothing that was not mine. I earned everything I ever had in life."

Life was not always easy for him. He was bereaved of his mother at an early age. His father was both mother and father to him, to his sister at the his brother. Good, kind combers of the family helped rear the Kornetsky children.

Danny served with honor and distinction during the War. He returned to raise his family and make his place in the world of peace.

Danny's passing leaves a void which will not easily be filled. It leaves a vacuum which is startling, because of its emptiness. He leaves a rift which will not heal too quickly.

He brings with him into the world into which he now comes, his religious, educational, benevolent and communal accomplishments. He leaves behind a sorrowing wife, children, father, brother, sister and a whole community of people who came to pay their last respects, and who followed him to his final resting place. May he intercede for us all before the Throne of Eternal Mercy. May G—d send comfort to his sorrowing family and friends. May he rest in peace "until the Just Redeemer cometh."

## "The Daniel I. Kornetsky Memorial Fund"

A Permanent and Fitting Memorial is being planned and contributions can be made to the "Daniel I. Kornetsky Memorial Fund" and sent to Evelyn Silverman, 25 Highland Street, or Edith Wiesenthal, 93 Dartmouth Street.