



## What my first memories of you both

..... Your Son ...Billy

<p>What are my first memories</p>	<p>My first memories seem to blend with both of them. I recall the candy store where you both worked. I remember that dad stood behind the counter where the candies and money was and you mom stood behind where the food was made. Mom you would make the special food like the blitzes at the house and sometimes I would carry it to the store. I liked growing up with the store except when you dad would make me work in it. I did like the benefits of all those nice things to eat. I remember our apartment where Sharon And I shared that last room in the place. We had to walk through your room to get to ours. I remember how mommy used to put out the wash on the clothesline and it would come back stiff as a board in the winter. Brooklyn was great except for all those bugs that shared the apartment with us. It was a warm and loving feeling that I can recall as my first memories with both of you.</p>
<p>The trips we took</p>	<p>I remember the trips we took as a family. It seemed we went everywhere. I especially remember the trip to Cape Cod and staying in that small cabin by the bay. I remember mommy always with a smile on her face and my holding daddy's hand when we go exploring new areas.</p>
<p>Some special things with you dad</p>	<p>Dad you would take me and others fishing many times. I remember Paul and Barry going with us once. You would go out on chartered boats, which I really enjoyed except when I got seasick. Then I was not too happy. I always felt you knew so much about fishing and the ocean. I felt very grown up and excited when we went fishing. Dad you would take Sharon and I on trips to parks and other things on Saturday. We would leave mommy and go off. It was only later that I learned that this was mommy's day of rest. Some of the trips where when you were checking out new business opportunities. I thought you were so smart, and I was so grown-up.</p>
<p>What I saw of my mother</p>	<p>Ma, I remember you with your friends like Helen and other where you seem to have such good times with them. I have fond memories of you in the country where you would be playing your games or be cooking in that huge kitchen with the other people. I loved going to the farm and being with all the family.</p>

Name	Dates
Abraham Wolfson	7/24/1914- 4/11/1999
Dora Wolfson	5/15/1918-3/25/2001 Zhiviten, Russia (Ukraine, Kyiv )
Wedding anniversary	6/12
Sharon Wolfson	April 23, 1943-June 21, 1991