

I FOUND MY FATHER'S HOME IN RHODES

by Nate Hasson

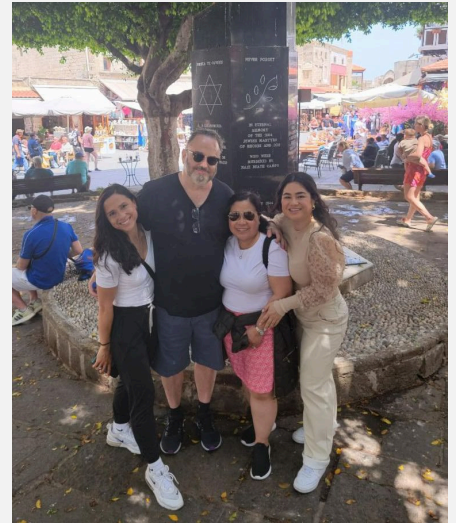
We recently returned from a two-week getaway that took us to Venice, Rome, Santorini, and ultimately back to our homeland of Rhodes. Our time in Rhodes was particularly special as we had the opportunity to explore the Old City, including the significant Jewish Quarter.

During our tour, we had the chance to visit all the Jewish sites, including the Kahal Shalom synagogue and the Rhodes Jewish Museum. However, the most profound experience came when we located my Father's childhood home. It was a moment that felt almost spiritual, as if some kind of intervention or even a small miracle had occurred.

As we approached my Father's home, a sense of tranquility descended upon us, accompanied by the emergence of sunlight. It was as if the universe itself had hushed, creating a sacred atmosphere. Just as we arrived at the doorstep, the owner of the house was returning home. To our delight, he welcomed us warmly and graciously offered to give us a tour of the property.

For someone like my Father, who lost his parents and brother to the horrors of the Holocaust while he miraculously survived, the visit was an overwhelming mix of emotions. The gravity of standing in the place where his family had once lived, coupled with the knowledge of their tragic fate, stirred deep feelings within all of us.

I have attached a couple of photos for you to get a glimpse of this extraordinary experience. The first one captures our family in front of my Father's home, while the second one reveals a poignant view from inside the house. Overall, our journey through Venice, Rome, Santorini, and the ultimate return to Rhodes was an unforgettable adventure. However, it was the discovery of my Father's childhood home that will forever remain etched in our hearts and minds.



At the Evreon Martyron Square



Joseph Natan Hasson's home:
Via Sinagoga Grande No. 19



Inside the family home



At the seahorse fountain