It's Sunday afternoon, November 12, just hours after I received a phone call that has shattered my world. The news that our beloved Lodge brother, our past president, Harvey Silver, is no longer with us is hard...no impossible...to comprehend. I feel like part of me has been ripped out. He was always there for everyone, to lend a hand when called upon, to accept any job, any task with a smile. Now, he's gone. I can't believe I won't talk to him again, getting the latest on envelopes for Kol Echad or a request for a politician's address.



Talk we did, for over three decades, running

communications for Forestdale Heights. While I was the frontman, he was the *silent* voice, working behind the scenes to ensure Kol Echad ran like a well-oiled machine. Even before the first page of an upcoming issue was started, he would call to let me know that the envelopes were already prepared and on their way to our printer. When summer came, and many Lodge members were taking a hiatus from FHL, he was busy sending out invoices to ensure our advertising base remained strong. For those unaware, Harvey was the one who started talking with advertisers. As a result, our advertising base has continued to grow over the years. He was very methodical in creating a system to keep track of all payments. Your bulletin would not exist today without all his hard work.

His historical knowledge of the Lodge's communications was always impressive, and his stories about how the bulletin was printed decades ago were usually interesting. I loved his ability to recollect the past so easily and to have such great memories of Forestdale Heights.

Harvey and I didn't always see eye to eye on some matters of the Lodge and this publication. Still, we probably had one of the most successful Lodge partnerships in the history of Forestdale Heights. I will always cherish the memories both in and outside the Lodge.

You were one in a million, and I'm honoured to have called you my friend.

Goodbye, Harvey.

Jeff Rosen



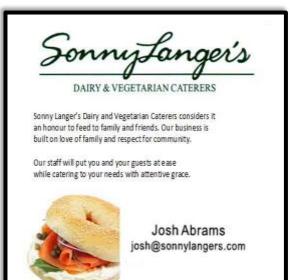


Harvey was my mentor and showed me the ropes to being President. He had a great knack for making a short story very long. It was always a good story, though. He was a big giver to the Lodge and to the community.

Harvey and I worked on several projects together. Bingo, the Toronto Marathon, Yellow Brick House and the EMS program jump to my mind very quickly, and there were a few others. His presence will most definitely be missed. Harvey was someone you could count on. The Lodge will not be the same without him.



May he rest in peace. *Stewart Indig* 



180 Steeles Avenue West, Unit 12 + Thornhill, Ontario L4J 2L1 Tel: 905-881-4356 + Fax: 905-881-2873 www.sonnylangers.com





It was a very sad day when Ray answered the phone, and Ruth told Ray that Harvey Silver had passed away during the night. We were stunned, Ray was choked up, and it wasn't long before Albert called to commiserate with Ray about the difficult loss of a great guy. Harvey was a hard-working member of Forestdale Heights. He was dedicated, reliable, and a mensch.

He turned up at every event and went out of his way to do everything for the Lodge – with

love. Marathons for the city? Harvey was there helping to organize our booth at the Marathon. Bingos to raise money? Harvey was there. Out of the Cold Programs? Harvey was there. Taking pushka cans to various restaurants to raise money? – Harvey was there. He and Debbi ran around the city and collected the heavy pushka cans filled with coins.

Getting goodies for EMS personnel during the holidays? Harvey was there. Helping with Kol Echad and ads? – Harvey was there (along with Jeff!). Harvey helped our Lodge raise a lot of money so we could, in turn, give it to charities in need.

Harvey will be missed by all Lodge members, and I know by many other people. Harvey, you did good! We all appreciated Harvey's contribution to our Lodge. Most of all, we will miss his warm friendship.

Ray and Rosalie Moscoe

