

November 24, 1933, a beautiful baby - first child & first grandchild of the Barg & Lis families was born. That was Israel otherwise known as Zikie & later on Irvin. Naturally everyone poured their love & care on him.

It all came back in great abundance as Zikie was always there to help parents, grandmother, Monique, me, family and friends!

Zikie worked very hard from the time he was a young boy through his teen years and on saving whatever he could never demanding or even asking for anything! He was very sensitive, always there to help, day or night. He took his responsibilities very seriously.

Amongst recreational activities he was a very good billard, chess, skier and tennis player! Tennis was Zikie & Zikie was tennis ever since I can remember. That is where his last moments were spent...on the tennis court.

He excelled at everything he did. That was his nature.

He liked people, talked & discussed. In traveling that was the highlight of his trips.

He was always very concerned about Monique & her well-being.

He was a very special & wonderful son to our parents z'l. They consulted with him on all issues. They spoke regularly & he visited them very often. He was very helpful with their daily lives & chores.

When our mom z'l was ill in Toronto he & Monique drove almost every weekend to visit.

Nothing was too much!!

When our dad z'l came back to Montreal Zikie visited him daily amongst doing other things.

Zikie did not pamper himself at all!!

For me---I always consulted my "big brother" who was wise & had lots of medical knowledge & easy to talk to. He saw things clearly. I relished his visits to Israel where we always managed to do fun things.

I will miss him tremendously.

Dear Zikie ...If I have ever wronged you I ask for your forgiveness.