

My thoughts on Lilli Ann Rosenberg

BY ARLENE ARON

My friend Lilli Ann Rosenberg was special, perhaps not so much for her amazing talent as an artist but for her ability to become part of your life. My husband and I moved to the Applegate a little over eight years ago. I don't really remember how we met Lilli Ann and Marvin, but we somehow got invited to their home for dinner. From the moment we entered the Rosenberg residence we were overwhelmed. Art of every medium



Lilli Ann helping a student at Ruch School with the pathway.

abounded, clutter and chaos were the norm, and from the first delicious meal (an indescribable concoction) we became fast friends. Lilli Ann had the ability to find out all about you, become interested in your interests and delight you with stories of a life well-lived. She regaled us with tales of different jobs, different residences, raising a family, and threw in a celebrity or two! Our immediate connection was that we were from New York and were Jewish. I had learned some Yiddish as a child and both Marvin and Lilli Ann added to that vocabulary.

Our friendship continued, as did the meals and stories. When Marvin passed away Lilli Ann enlisted my help at the beginning of an organizational project of hers—and what a project it was. Because her sight was failing, my friend Tana and I read her all the individual papers we went through. Of course, all during this project, Lilli Ann regaled us with new stories.... It was a long arduous process, but each day we spent together we got closer and realized how lucky we were to be part of her life. She was direct, honest and loved life. She adored her family and spoke of each of them as “the greatest.”

I admired her attitude and give her so much credit for how she lived and how she died. I am sorry not to have all the details of her achievements, which were many, but she was special to me and I miss her dearly.

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