## Dear Robert, Carol and Dennis:

I am writing to say how deeply touched I am by the gift that has been presented to me on behalf of your late father Alfred. I began working with Alfred in 2010 at a time when the realities of him managing his affairs independently were becoming more difficult. We regularly met on Saturdays at the house. Each Saturday, when I arrived promptly at 10:00 am (as he required), we immediately got down to business since he was already seated at the dining room table ready to plow through the mountains of weekly mail. As he would say, he was always looking for those dividend checks. After opening, discarding and sorting the mail into appropriate piles we would proceed upstairs to work through each piece of mail. At noon he would switch gears and we would come down to lunch on sandwiches of ham and cheese prepared by Casia. Sometimes, Walter Schwartz or Hanina would join us. Alfred always asked about my family and delighted in hearing the latest about my son Edward, daughter Jennifer and husband Ed. He would also always ask about my mother who was on the same life trajectory as he and my next scheduled trip to see her. (My mother died in early November of 2013, just a few weeks after Alfred had passed) After lunch we went back upstairs to write checks, do some filing, prepare deposit slips and make a trip to the bank or run errands. From the outset I was humbled that Alfred accepted my assistance and that he extended to me the opportunity to learn more about his world of finance and philanthropic endeavors. I truly miss our "one on one" time together.

I would also like to thank you for asking me to continue my "Alfred" and "Shasha Family" activities at the office. I have enjoyed setting up files and spreadsheets and regularly helping out to ensure that everything keeps moving smoothly forward...........

Best regards,

Renee Riley