

Dear Chris,

I regret that I don't have an opportunity to greet you personally in New York. Believe me, all my heart was striving to meet you again. Since I welcomed you and Marie to my tiny apartment in Moscow, I have always cherished the warm memories and the very special ties which link us together.

After the Soviets invaded Afghanistan in 1979, we, refuseniks entered our black years. In my case, the Soviet authorities did everything possible to stop my Hebrew teaching activities and to surpress our stuggle for freedom. Since the invasion, I was at risk, more than ever before, of being imprisoned which the KGB made sure to remind of every few weeks. Then on May 4th 1982 the U.S. House Resolution 269 called upon the Soviet Union to release me and my family and you initiated and sponsored this resolution. After the resolution was declared, the KGB lowered the pressure against me. I know and you know the punishing sword of the KGB was stopped mid-way—thanks to your efforts. You continued to help me countless times until my feedom was won and my dream of living in Israel with my family was fulfilled.

I keep in my heart the feelings of deepest friendship and gratitude to you, my dear friend. It's because of people like you that I love and respect America and this is my legacy to my children in Israel...

Warmest regards to you and to Marie and I hope to meet you again.

Yours,
Yuli