

Obituary - Alan Roberts

We regret to announce the death of Alan Roberts aged 47. As everyone who knew him, were aware that he suffered so many illnesses that it was a wonder he survived them all until now. He was a real fighter to the end. Died on 20th August 1996



Now that he is at peace, the JDA wishes his father and brother David, a long life.

A large group of friends turned up at the Shiva to pay their respects. The Roberts family realised that being deaf, most of Alan's friends were unable to follow the service, so they arranged for Ms. Jessie Jessel to be the sign language interpreter and Ms. Rosalind Josephs to be the lipspeaker. That way the deaf people at the Shiva were able to participate fully in the service and prayers. That was very thoughtful of the Roberts family.

By Myer Solomon

I have been thinking of Alan quite a lot since I heard the news of his passing. Many memories came up going back to when I was about six years old. We were at the Residential School for Jewish Deaf Children and Alan used to come over to me giving me sweets if I was being a 'good girl'! When I was nine, the school was closed so I moved on to a different school and I did not see him around until I left school.

Then he re-appeared on my scene and our friendship was renewed. He used to take care of me knowing how vulnerable I was being a very young girl on my own and giving me car lifts to my home at nights. We had fun going out to many places and I remembered him taking me to his favourite place Brand Hatch!! It was an experience feeling all the excitement in watching the races!

He was always kind, considerate and helpful and would help anyone in need. When he had to give up his job in electronics, he would not think of sitting at home and doing nothing. He loved photography and would take pride in his cameras. He loved to watch sports on TV especially motor racing! Also he took up another interest, re-assembling his model cars - all classic models and they were all gleaming beautifully in his bedroom.

I shall miss him and he will always be remembered as a true and loyal friend not only to me but also to many friends around him. Our condolences go to his father, Harry, brother David and his family. May he rest in eternal peace.

By Mira Goldberg