

Jozsef And Lili Farkas With Paul Suliteanu



This is me in the “Hazsongard” Reformed cemetery in Kolozsvár, at my mother-in-law's grave, with my wife, Lili Farkas, and on our right that's our grandson Paul Suliteanu.

My grandson Paul was born in 1987. He emigrated to Israel on 30th August 2001 with my daughter, Ariana Farkas. My grandson Paul attends high school, he finished the eleventh grade, and will graduate next year. There's a very interesting system in Israel: starting with the tenth grade, they graduate from two to three subjects each year. And by the time they finish the twelfth grade, they have those two to three exams from the tenth and eleventh grades, and they cumulate them with the exams from the twelfth grade and become graduates. My grandson is on very good terms with his father, and this is mutual. He is here now, he arrived on 18th July and stays for six weeks, until 28th August. He visits us, too, but he stays mostly with his father, who takes him around. His father lives here, in Kolozsvár, he works at the airport, he's the manager of the dispatcher department, and is on very good terms with us.

Religion is a very relative thing. I have my own theory about this. I consider myself the most honest man in front of God, because I respect everybody's religion. I can't despise someone because one is like this and not like that, or deeply religious or an atheist, because one is orthodox, Greek-Catholic or Reformed. I respect everyone who believes in his religion. One must be very appeasable, in order to be able to respect everyone, and I respect them all, people who carry on with their religion. So I respect everyone, and I don't disturb anyone. But there are some people who only go to church to show the people they are there. Not to pray, just to mark their presence. And this goes for every religion.