

Hiking for Ezra: A Family That Keeps Climbing

In the glowing red canyons of Nevada, 39 hikers set out together this fall—some climbing steep, rocky paths, others walking gentler trails—but all united by one shared purpose: to honor the life of Ezra Schwartz ז"ל, who was murdered on November 19, 2015 during his gap year in Israel.

Each year, the Schwartz family of Massachusetts marks Ezra's birthday with togetherness, reflection, and love. They gather family and friends for a weekend in a place that Ezra loved—a time to remember, to walk/ hike/ run, and to keep moving forward.

This year, we met in Red Rock Canyon, surrounded by breathtaking desert cliffs that glowed like fire in the bright sun. There were shorter and longer hikes, and some running. But all routes led to the same destination: connection, healing, and meaning.

As always, the Shabbat meals were the heart of the weekend—filled with stories, gratitude, singing and connection. Around the table, Ezra's presence was deeply felt in every word, every smile, every shared tear.

Ezra's memory continues to shine brightly through the 31 babies who have been named after him. His mother, Ruth, lovingly keeps their names, photos, and stories in a special album—each one a living reminder that kindness never dies, and that Ezra's light lives on through every act of chessed done in his name.

In that same spirit, the family and their friends used the weekend to raise funds for OneFamily, ensuring that other victims of terror can receive the help they need to heal. This year's gathering raised nearly \$27,000, supporting therapy, retreats, and long-term care for bereaved families, widows, orphans, and wounded soldiers throughout Israel.

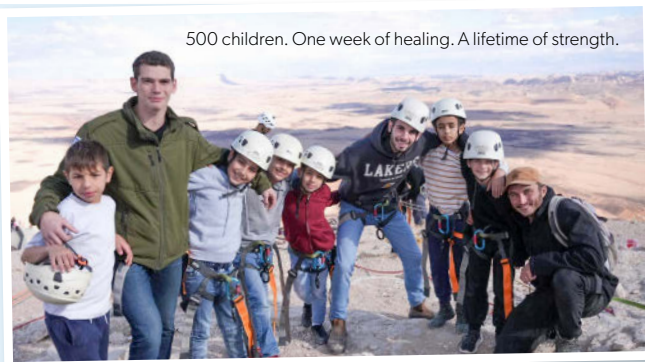
Even as Ezra's parents rejoiced for the living hostages returned to their families—knowing that Ezra's murderer has been set free in exchange—they continue to choose compassion, dignity, and resilience. They are models of grace and courage for all who grieve.

At OneFamily, we are honored to walk beside them—to honor Ezra's light, uphold his family, and share their example of

unwavering faith and love.

Because when families climb together, healing happens one step, one story, and one mountain at a time. We are OneFamily.

Climbing in Ezra's memory: love, courage, and community in Red Rock Canyon.



500 children. One week of healing. A lifetime of strength.

How You Can Spread Light This Winter

When darkness falls early and the world feels heavy, even one small light can change everything. At OneFamily, that light takes many forms—a child laughing again after losing a parent, a soldier's wife exhaling for the first time in months, a family rediscovering warmth after devastation. Every day, your generosity turns heartbreak into healing.

This winter, you can help light the way forward for hundreds of families whose lives were shattered by terror and war.

For \$10,000, you can Adopt a Family and walk beside them on their long

road to recovery. Your gift provides trauma therapy, financial stability, and the daily care of OneFamily's "professional friends" who never stop showing up. You'll be paired with a family whose story you can follow—seeing firsthand how your compassion rebuilds trust, restores laughter, and helps them find their footing again.

For \$25,000, you can support a wounded reservist with severe PTSD—a husband, a father, a hero—who returned home carrying invisible wounds. Your donation covers intensive therapy, emotional and financial aid, and ongoing support for his wife and children who bear the quiet weight of his pain. Together, you help them move from survival to strength.

And for \$360, you can send a young victim to our Therapeutic Chanukah Camp—one of 500 children who will spend a week surrounded by warmth, music, sports, excursions, therapy, and friends who truly understand. For many, it's the first time they've smiled since October 7.

Every light you kindle brightens another corner of Israel—one family, one soldier, one child at a time.

This winter, help us fill the darkness with hope. Because healing is a form of resilience. And love is a form of strength.

Take a look at our Therapeutic Chanukah Camp



Please consider OneFamily as a **beneficiary** for your retirement account, DAF, or insurance policy. Together, we can accomplish anything!

OneNation, OneFamily

Emotional First Responders – When the Sirens Fade, We Stay.
OneFamily is Your Lifeline for the Long Road Ahead.

Dear Friends,

Two years have passed since October 7th, 2023—the deadliest day for the Jewish People since the Holocaust. In a matter of hours, our nation was thrust into grief beyond imagination. Families were torn apart, communities destroyed, and the sense of safety Israelis had spent generations building was shattered. The cruelty, torture, and terror of the hostage crisis—both for those murdered and for those who returned traumatized—will take decades to heal.

Even as Israel faces the aftermath of a seven-front war, rising global antisemitism, and ongoing breaches of ceasefire agreements, we enter Chanukah, the holiday of light in the darkness—a holiday built on the belief that miracles can rise from despair.

At OneFamily, we see those miracles every day. We provide emotional and financial support for every victim of terror and war in Israel—widows, orphans, bereaved parents, wounded soldiers, and siblings who carry invisible pain. And as the need exploded across the country, we stepped up. OneFamily has tripled its staff and tripled its budget so every family, in every region of Israel, receives care that is personal, loving, and lasting.

Every week, we run dozens of healing retreats, therapy groups, and resilience programs from the Golan to the Negev—circles of comfort giving people the strength to keep going. And this month, we are preparing for a massive therapeutic Chanukah Camp for 500 young victims ages 8–18. It will be a week filled with therapy, joy, sports, music, and

OneFamily Youth: building resilience through friendship, connection, and moments of joy that help young survivors heal



Platinum
Transparency
2025

Candid.



OneFamily's coordinators bring quiet strength into the deepest grief—offering presence, love, and a shoulder no family should ever have to need.

the moments of healing these children so desperately need.

Our extraordinary team has worked around the clock—holding grieving families, guiding wounded souls, and becoming the light that so many depend on. My deepest gratitude goes to them.

And none of this would be possible without you!

This Chanukah, I ask you to help us bring light where there is darkness. Help us rebuild from two years of trauma layered upon twenty years of terror. Help us care for thousands of families who are only now beginning to understand the depth of their pain—and the long road of healing ahead.

Your gift today will directly support our retreats, support groups, therapy programs, activities and our Chanukah Camp for 500 children who need hope more than ever.

Because healing is the pathway to resilience.
And love, too, is a form of strength.

With gratitude and hope,

Marc Belzberg

Marc Belzberg
Chairman, OneFamily





Finding balance one wave at a time. What she learns on the board becomes the strength she carries home.

OneFamily Therapeutic Retreat

When I thought about what to write and what I wanted to say, I told myself: Wait. Go on the journey you're about to take, and then begin. And that's exactly what happened. Two days ago, I returned from a therapeutic journey in Sri Lanka for bereaved sisters, organized by OneFamily.

During this journey, I began a process with myself — learning how to cope with the trauma of loss. I learned many tools, and one of them was surfing. Surfing became a powerful metaphor for my life.

On the first day of surfing, I took a lot of hits. I fell off the board many times. I was in shock — just like that day a year ago when I was told you were gone. Wave after wave, challenge after challenge — they just kept coming, and it wasn't easy to get through them, until I learned the right way to handle it.

But getting through the waves isn't the goal. The goal is to surf — to stand up on the board with both feet, to feel alive again. And it wasn't easy. That first day, I left in the middle after a hard fall. I thought, That's it. I've hit my breaking point.

But the next day, I decided not to give up. I told myself that if I quit, I'd only be disappointed in myself. Frustrated, exhausted, in pain, and with tears in my eyes, I went back into the deep water, trying to reach my instructor — and all I could think about was you, Sharuki. I asked you to help me, to send me strength — just like I have almost every day this past year.

The instructor told me to look to the horizon, to find a point and focus on it — and most importantly, to keep my balance. I got on the surfboard, lifted my eyes toward the tops of the coconut trees, took a deep breath — the wave came — I lifted myself, stood up, and stayed steady.

And then I saw you, Sharuki, in my mind's eye — I heard you, thrilled and proud, shouting in your hoarse, happy voice: "You're amazing! You're crazy good!" And I fell into the water, filled with strength, overwhelmed with emotion, beginning to believe that I can do this.

You gave me strength, wave after wave. I stopped fighting. I learned the sea — to understand it, to accept it, to let it carry me.

I know you're with me — close, even though you're so far. And I know you'll keep being with me when I return home and have to face the waves here. I know more than anything that you wanted me to be okay — to be happy, to be strong.

You sent me on this journey — for the great lesson I needed to learn. And you will continue to be by my side, in every moment and every challenge still to come.

Full Circle: The Rauchberger Family's Story

Before October 7, 2023, Captain Shilo Rauchberger z"l was known for his laughter, his optimism, and his quiet devotion to others. For years, he served as a counselor with OneFamily, mentoring young terror victims—guiding them, comforting them, helping them believe that healing was possible.

Then, on October 7, in the battle that shook the nation, Shilo fell defending the land and people he loved.

Months later, his parents, Nirit and David, came to meet the campers their son had once mentored. One by one, the young people shared memories of Shilo—the counselor who noticed everyone, who went out of his way to make each child feel they belonged. One boy remembered how Shilo waited for him at the bus door, smiling, ready to welcome him.

"When I heard that story," Nirit said softly, "I realized I didn't have Shilo waiting for me when I stepped off the bus to my first OneFamily retreat—but I had OneFamily itself. They were there, waiting to catch me when I fell."

Two years later, the Rauchberger family continues to live hour by hour, Shabbat by Shabbat, finding meaning and strength in the embrace of OneFamily. Their daughters attend OneFamily camps, their parents receive



Captain Shilo Rauchberger z"l



Shilo z"l with his campers — a counselor whose kindness continues to ripple forward.

counseling and care, and every member is supported with tenderness and understanding. "Sometimes," Nirit says, "even a glass of water feels impossible. And then OneFamily is there—helping, holding, never letting us fall."

What makes their story so powerful is its circle of love: the counselor who once gave comfort now has his family comforted by the same embrace.

At OneFamily, this is what "family for life" truly means. We care for each person, each sibling, each parent—for as long as it takes.

Because when one of us falls, all of us rise to lift them.

That is the strength of OneFamily.



Widows supporting widows: healing in community, guided by compassion and understanding.

Widows by the Sea: Three Days of Quiet Healing

For three quiet days in Caesarea, a group of widows over 45—women whose children are grown and whose grief often unfolds behind closed doors—finally exhaled. This retreat was created especially for them, a group that often falls outside traditional support frameworks yet carries extraordinary strength and longing.

Some had been widowed for years. Others were newly bereaved, still raw from the tragedies of the war. Yet for three days, they shared workshops, gentle conversations, group sessions, and moments of laughter that felt like small miracles. In that peaceful setting by the sea, they discovered what happens when women who understand one another gather—not in sorrow, but in solidarity.

"We meet with other widows all the time, but this time was different," one participant said.

For the newly bereaved, the longtime widows became living proof that life can slowly expand again. Tali Bozukshvili, widow of Deputy Superintendent Itzik Bozukshvili z"l, who was killed on October 7th, reflected: "We drew inspiration from those less recently widowed—how to choose life, find strength, and do things for ourselves and our families. The retreat gave us a brief pause from the fast pace of life in our families and in our country."

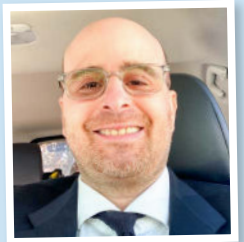
The retreat was led by Yael Shevach, OneFamily's widow-support coordinator—and herself a widow—whose understanding comes from experience as much as compassion. "This is the second year we're running this," she shared, "and I'm moved all over again by the joy of these women and the support that allows us to give them so much."

This is the heart of OneFamily's therapeutic retreats: creating safe spaces where grief is honored, courage is shared, and life is gently encouraged to reawaken.

The women returned home carrying something they hadn't arrived with—a touch of lightness, a reminder that they're not alone, and the quiet strength of knowing they have OneFamily, and each other, beside them.

Alan Genachowski's Legacy of Strength

A lifelong trader, Alan Genachowski began his career on the floor of the New York Mercantile Exchange (NYMEX) but his most valuable investments have always been in people.



Turning love for Israel into a legacy of healing.

Raised by parents who taught him the importance of charity and compassion, Alan carries forward his family's legacy of resilience. His father grew up in Israel after escaping Nazi Europe and later came to America to become an engineer — but Israel has always remained at the heart of the Genachowski family.

"I may live outside of Israel," Alan says, "but we are all Am Yisrael — one people — and we must look out for each other."

Alan supports OneFamily because he believes deeply in caring for Israel's heroes and victims of terror. He prays daily for the IDF soldiers he knows — including a cousin who commands a tank — and for the return and healing of all hostages.

Over the years, Alan has sponsored OneFamily's sports programs, transferred stock, encouraged foundations to give, and now has taken his generosity one step further — by choosing to leave a bequest to OneFamily.

"I think OneFamily Fund does an excellent job helping those affected by terror," he says. "I'm proud to be a Jew, a Zionist, and part of this family."

Alan's legacy gift ensures that OneFamily's life-changing work will continue for generations — helping Israeli families rebuild their lives with courage, peace, and joy. While Alan is a very private person, he has decided to open up here in order to encourage others to "donate to this wonderful charity."



A circle of men bound by heartbreak, guided by rabbis who have walked the same road.

A Brotherhood of Broken Hearts

A few months ago, at a OneFamily gathering, a bereaved father shared something that stayed with everyone in the room. He had attended a powerful Torah class, he said, "but the rabbi doesn't truly understand us."

Then he added, "We need a different kind of beit midrash—one for bereaved fathers. A Torah that rises from our pain. A faith that doesn't run from grief, but grows from it."

So we listened.

Today, that simple idea has become a new OneFamily initiative: the Bereaved Fathers' Beit Midrash. Six sessions have already taken place, taught by rabbis who are themselves bereaved fathers. Together, they learn, question, and find strength in a language only they understand.

In this room, Torah becomes comfort—and no father has to carry his grief alone.