

EXCERPTS FROM 1907 WILL OF PHILIP (FEIVAL) BREGSTEIN

On the Eve of the Holy Sabbath, Hokoth, 5667,
Brooklyn (June 21st, 1907.)

My loving and true children:- While lying upon my bed and dreaming of the night, my manly feeling began to consider a little and bethink of the human dream of all of man's life in this world, which is as a passing dream, and as no man knows his last minute for no man knows his time and more so in the old and weak age, when physical strength and all the powers weaken more and more from day to day, I have considered and bethought to express on paper my will and poor thoughts and manly feeling, as long as I am in my clear understanding and in my full manly sense, and express my desire and my will to my loving children, who I know have enough sense and understanding, realizing that I know with whom to speak.

My loving children, though I would speak to all of you verbally what my wish is, but knowing that my words will not give you nor me pleasure and that it will cost us all health, therefore I express my will and desire on paper what shall be done with my little property with which the loving God blessed me, through my work and the work of my hands, through hard work and honest profit.

AND after my decease, how they shall take care of me, after I shall depart from this world of vanity, I need not direct my children, either to write or ask them, for I am perfectly safe that as they were true and friendly to me during my life and they honored and respected me in every way as good and respectable children should revere their parents, I am sure that after I shall depart from them forever, they will surely follow my desire, as they know it, to be strictly in accordance with the Orthodox Laws so that it may be right towards God and mankind. All that I write, I express it in my full understanding and clear thoughts and I request that my will shall be fulfilled without any changes and none dare change anything except myself, if God will will it, I may change it myself, otherwise nothing must be changed.

And on this, I write my name in my own handwriting and full understanding and with my good will without any force or compulsion.

Here, on the Eve of the Holy Sabbath, Hokoth, 5667, here in Brooklyn (June 21st, 1907).

Signed *(Philip)*
Fiva, the son of
Naphtahli Hertz Bregstein