



ANNETTE LECKART

July 21, 1940 - April 5, 2020

GRAVESIDE SERVICE: 11:00 AM FRIDAY 4/17/2020 at BETH ABRAHAM
CEMETERY

Age 79, of Paris, France, formerly of Michigan, died April 5, 2020
Beloved sister to Arthur (Fern) Genser, Sylvia Hollander and Beverly Gold.

INTERMENT:

Beth Abraham Cemetery

SHIVA:

The family will observe Shiva privately

Previous Events

Service

APR 17. 11:00 AM (ET)

Beth Abraham Cemetery
21569 Woodward Avenue
Ferndale, MI 48220

Tribute Wall

KR

“ *The last time I saw Annette was March 7 at her apartment. Late in April I tried to contact her to see if she needed anything and was surprised that phone and email messages went unanswered. Next I found that she had not re-entered the hospital where she had been so thought that maybe was in a private care place. And then there was the lockdown when I let May and June slip by. Only yesterday I had the idea to look her up on Google. What a sad discovery awaited me!*

I do have wonderful memories. We met in late 1976 at the Alliance Française where we were assiduously working to speak French and go for coffee after class. Since then and by chance we have almost always lived within walking distance of one another. We often put our bikes on her little Fiat and headed out riding from one chateau to the next for instance or just out in the countryside. Definitely fun when Annette invited me for dinner and I was not to come with wine or dessert but rather tools to put together her latest IKEA piece of furniture.

In 1976 Annette had a friend Mary also. In 1987 this friend Mary and I happened to meet and become friends. It was much later later that Mary and I realized that the stories we had been telling about a friend were about the same person: Annette, a friend to both of us.

I had visions that Annette and I would live on and on and on even though these last years were very difficult for Annette. Alas 44 years later it has come to an end. I am very sad. A friend has passed and remains only in my memory.

My sincere condolences to Annette's family.

Karen Pratt Rikken - 24 July 2020



Karen Pratt Rigger - July 25, 2020 at 12:22 AM

CP

“ *I have fond memories of my time with Annette in Paris, 35 years ago at the Hollywood Savoy. So sorry to hear of her passing. Hugs and love to the whole family.*

Caroline Phillips - June 08, 2020 at 05:30 PM

MK

“ *I have known & loved my friend Annette for 35 years ever since we met at the Hollywood Savoy in Paris while I was working there. Great feisty fun gal that she was. Always a fighter, but with humour & heart. Here we are in 2015 in NYC when we had dinner and saw the Broadway play, "Something Rotten". We had a blast that night. Miss you very much my friend. I know you fought long and hard to stay around.*



Marco Kyris - June 08, 2020 at 04:48 PM

“ To Annette family, use google translate please. I don't feel like writing in english.

A la famille d'Annette quelques mots sur mon amie dont j'ai appris tardivement la disparition.

Annette et moi nous sommes rencontrées il y a 15 ans en cours de Yiddish, il y avait sa photo sur une des publicités de l'école de Yiddish ça nous faisait bien rire. Vous la reconnaîtrez dans la photo en bas à droite.

Annette a été présente à la brit mila de mon fils et aussi à sa bar mitzvah l'année dernière en mars 2019. Je crois que c'est la dernière fois que je l'ai vue.

Le temps passe vite et nous ne nous étions pas retrouvée depuis ce jour.

Quelques mois après notre rencontre en cours de Yiddish, notre professeur a demandé 2 volontaires pour préparer un exposé sur Pessah et les 2 volontaires ça a été nous. Annette et moi.

Le début de nos déjeuner interminables, de rire.

Je me souviens aussi de notre week end à Saint Rémy de Provence dans le sud de la France. J'avais un événement professionnel et Annette m'a accompagnée.

Quel plaisir de sentir sa présence souriante et rassurante dans la salle.

Et ce moment à New York ensemble. Nous avons découvert par hasard que nous serions à New York en même temps. On s'est bien amusées et elle m'a emmenée au "2nd avenue Deli", restaurant caché qu'elle aimait beaucoup.

Annette s'était un professionnelle des clubs sandwiches (les vrais avec 3 tranches de pain !!) et aussi une spécialiste de la salade César (sauce aux anchois).

Annette c'est sa magnifique croisière sur la Seine pour ses 70 ans. Je ne veux pas retenir son combat contre la maladie.

Je veux me souvenir de sa manucure parfaite, de ses cheveux soignés, de son accent ("mais quel accent ?").

De sa culture, de son amitié, de sa sensibilité, de son large sourire.

Tu me manques honey, darling, sweetie, nettion, I really really miss

you.

Murielle



Murielle Levy - June 02, 2020 at 07:43 AM

ET

“ *Annette was a truly kind and beautiful person, inside and out. I am very saddened to learn that she passed away. She went out of her way to welcome expats in Paris, especially to me as I was alone here, and I will miss her endearing nature, words of advice, and enjoyable company very much. I especially regret having missed the opportunity to see her one last time during these past few months due to an ongoing illness. May she rest in peace, so well deserved after a life lived to the fullest.* ”

Elaine Tan - May 27, 2020 at 08:49 PM

LS

“ Annette, who was the fashion guru and of all things cultural, especially all things culturally French was a precious friend. Her love of France and her friends and family on both sides of the Atlantic was deeply touching. She helped initiate me into many French ways of being and enjoyments that I would not otherwise have understood. Always an adventure to be together. A lightning fast mind full of humor and facts! I do miss her. Enormously. Just to know she was bravely in the world made me happy. Rest now.
Loraine Strait

Loraine Strait - May 15, 2020 at 12:40 PM

CK

“ My dear Annette,

I will tell you few words in French, I do not master enough English to be able to pick the right words and I apologize.

Nous nous sommes rencontrés à l'American Club de Paris. Chaque fois, tu arrivais, élégante, souriante. Je ne serais pas capable de me remémorer une nos conversations en particulier, mais je sais nous parlions de tout, jamais de la pluie et du beau temps : Israel, Italie, la vie du club et la politique évidemment et parfois en mélangeant les trois. Les quelques mots d'hébreu que moi le goy prononçait te faisait rire. Je ne t'ai jamais demandé comment tu étais arrivée à Paris, ta vie passée, mais tu avais ce pouvoir magique, que certain appelle séduction, qui faisait que nos moments de rencontre étaient comme si nous nous étions connus depuis toujours. Ce qui me fascinait en toi était ton énergie, ta curiosité, tes passions, ton caractère, ta volonté de contrôler et d'organiser les choses autour de toi.

A l'hôpital, malgré les mutilations, et le traitement, tu avais toujours la même volonté, la même dignité, toujours élégante, malgré la fatigue et l'épreuve. Et ce caractère, ce mauvais caractère, celui des guerriers ... Mais dans le combat que tu avais décidée de livrer contre cette maladie, tu n'avais pas toutes les cartes en main et personne ne les à ce jour.

Alors tu nous à quittée, je sais que tu es en paix. tu me manques déjà, tu nous manques déjà.

Adieu, Amen.

Christophe Korfer



Christophe Korfer - April 18, 2020 at 05:50 AM

CL

“ *To Annette's Family,*

It is with great sadness I send you my deepest condolences. Annette was a dear friend whose smile could light up a room. Her love and support helped me through a tough personal time and it was then that I really got to know her. My favorite Annette story was when she invited me to share Christmas lunch with her and we lit her Hanukkah candle together and said a prayer. That was a first for me. But it was very Annette. I am so fortunate to have known your sister.

*Sincerely,,
Christine Leonard*



Christine Leonard - April 17, 2020 at 11:15 AM