

***Facebook Tribute
to (murdered)
Dr. Jerry Rabinowitz***

Frank Gagliano

October 28, 2018 ·

Our family Doctor was Jerry Rabinowitz and, at about 2:30 today, my son Rico calls from Los Angeles and tells me that the names were released of the eleven Pittsburgh Tree-of-Life Synagogue members who were murdered by the anti-semite man-of-hate, armed with an AR-15 military styled assault weapon and three Glock weapons, and that Jerry was one of the murdered victims. I call my friend and former CMU Showcase colleague, Don Marinelli — who first introduced Sandy and me to Jerry — and Don tells me that, yes, it's our doctor Jerry on that list of victims. Don had just returned from leaving flowers at Jerry's office.

Jerry was our doctor for over 30 years. Sandy and I were set to get our flu shots from him on Wednesday. We were, as usual, looking forward to it. In some simple way, Jerry was mishpucha, famiglia — family. His exam rooms had a wall filled with cartoons—often making fun of the medical profession. After exams, we'd sit in his office, talk, and laugh our way out. There was a period when Jerry took to wearing colorful bow ties, which, somehow mitigated those prostate probes of yore. He was a great diagnostician, of course, and he'd always respond to phone calls, calling us back in the evenings after his office hours. He always called me "Young Man."

Absurd. Senseless. Waste: The waste of a good man —of good people —doing good in an exceptionally good community and city. And while they worship! Evil times. I suppose what I'm going through is shock. Whatever it is, I've never felt it before. RIP, Jerry. Today, the shock. Tomorrow, the rage.



Dr. Jerry Rabinowitz

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