

Family Treasure: The Ring of Marriage by Sydney Levitt

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A beautiful ring is my family treasure. It has been passed down from generation to generation spreading love, hope and joy as it slides perfectly onto your finger. It will only appear on the day of a marriage once standing under the chuppah.

This delicate piece of jewelry was originally my great-great great grandmother Sophie's wedding ring in Ozeroff, Poland. It is a thick gold band with flowers on the outside and an engraved message from my great-great grandfather on the inside, saying, "With all my love, Harry."

After they got married, they moved to Canada to start a family. Sophie and Harry had one child, my great-great Grandmother Sylvia. She, too, had the honor of walking down the aisle wearing the same ring as her mother. Sylvia also followed in her mother's footsteps by becoming a parent of two children, my grandmother Marilyn and my great-aunt Connie who also wore this precious and outstanding ring on their special days.

My mother Lisa, my Uncle Michael and my two cousins Alison and Heidi were married with it wrapped around their fingers as well.

In the present, this ring is stored in a safe place by my grandmother eagerly waiting with a smile as big as the sun to be worn by the next generation.