

The Little Yiddish I Know I Learned from My Grandmother

My grandmother was a Yiddish-speaking woman. She was born in Poland in 1900, and she came to the United States in 1910. She never learned to speak English fluently, and so she always spoke Yiddish with her family and friends.



The Little Yiddish I Know I Learned From My Grandmother: A Memoir by David Stevens

★★★★★ 5 out of 5

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Text-to-Speech : Enabled
Screen Reader : Supported
Enhanced typesetting : Enabled
Word Wise : Enabled
Print length : 158 pages



I grew up in a home where Yiddish was spoken regularly. My grandmother would often sing Yiddish songs to me, and she would tell me stories in Yiddish. I didn't always understand what she was saying, but I loved the sound of the language. It was a warm and comforting sound, and it always made me feel close to my grandmother.

As I got older, I started to learn more and more Yiddish. I would ask my grandmother questions about the words she was saying, and I would read

Yiddish books and newspapers. I also started to take Yiddish classes at my local community center.

I'm still not fluent in Yiddish, but I can now understand and speak the language well enough to communicate with other Yiddish speakers. I'm so grateful to my grandmother for teaching me her language. It's a beautiful and expressive language, and it's a language that has connected me to my heritage.

Here are some of the Yiddish words and phrases that I learned from my grandmother:

- *Shalom* - Hello
- *Gutn tog* - Good day
- *Gut nacht* - Good night
- *Danke* - Thank you
- *Bitte* - Please
- *Mazel tov* - Congratulations
- *L'chaim* - To life
- *Oy vey* - Oh, woe is me
- *Shmendrik* - A fool
- *Tuchus* - A bottom
- *Bubbe* - Grandmother
- *Zayde* - Grandfather

These are just a few of the many Yiddish words and phrases that I learned from my grandmother. I'm so grateful to her for teaching me her language. It's a beautiful and expressive language, and it's a language that has connected me to my heritage.



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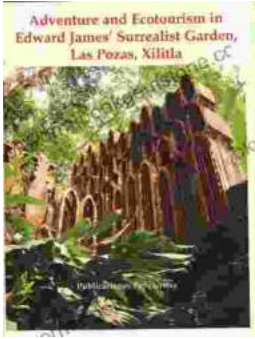
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