

A lot of you are already familiar with the story of my Dad and his great achievements but I hope you will not mind me repeating them for the benefit of those who are not.

My Dad's long life can be divided in two halves with the first half when his home was Baghdad, Iraq and the second half when he made London his home.

Nevertheless my Dad completed his University education in London for which he was grateful and it inspired him to think of helping educational causes in the future. During his time in Iraq he was a very successful businessman including owning the Coca-Cola bottling plant with his Muslim partner. After marrying my late Mother and raising four sons the situation in Baghdad became unstable. Following the revolution in 1958 my family left Baghdad to go to Lebanon for a year. There we successfully applied to come to London.

As my Dad was not able to take out most of his assets, life was relatively difficult-adjusting to a new language and different economic circumstances. However it did not take too long for his fortunes to improve when he set up his property business in which WE his sons later joined. Even while preoccupied with the business he took time out to

support the Iraqi Jewish Community by establishing a community club in West Kensington and publishing a monthly magazine called The Scribe. The magazine had followers from all over the world. Now it is only available on the internet with all the back issues spanning more than thirty years.

In 1978 my Dad established the Exilarch's Foundation and once the funds were built up he was able to embark on supporting a wide range of charities. He made good his vow to give back to education in the country that welcomed him by launching the Eliahou Dangoor scholarships-5,000 in all with each worth £1,000. He sponsored the Westminster Academy in Paddington which has boosted the educational prospects of thousands of underprivileged secondary school children.

In the last few years my Dad has made generous donations to Cancer Research UK, Age UK and the Royal Society of Medicine. It does not stop there.

Through his generosity to the Royal Albert Hall he was made a fellow. My Dad has for many years supported interfaith charities to improve understanding between religions. He has backed Bar-Ilan University to promote greater understanding of monotheistic religions. At the same

university he supported the establishment of the Dangoor Centre for Disease Prevention and Health Promotion.

We were rightly proud when my Dad was honoured with a knighthood. We hope that others will be inspired by his shining example to excel in their field and to help others.

That is the brief story of my Dad. I want to say a few words about my Dad's character. He was a strong-willed person who was not afraid to go against the grain. In most times he turned out right and that made him special.

My Dad was not ostentatious and was happy to live life modestly- maybe too modestly.

There was a soft side to my Dad which we saw in his relationship with my Mum. He believed strongly in family values and was at his happiest when he had his family around him for Shabbat lunch.

We will sorely miss our Dad the patriarch.