

Federal Chancellery

David and Helene Abrams

Federal Chancellor

Gabelhorst 10

Angela Merkel

32339 Espelkamp

Willy-Brandt-Strasse, 1

10557 Berlin

Espelkamp, the 28.07.2019

Dear Mrs. Federal Chancellor Merkel,

Dear ladies and gentlemen,

I, David Abrams, and my wife Helena Abrams, born. Bergmann, residing in Gabelhorst 10, 32339 Espelkamp, swear that everything we are telling you here is true.

We contact you because we can no longer see the injustice that our daughter Helen Abrams and our only grandson Adrian Jungbluth have suffered for almost a decade.

To let you know who we are, a little digression into our biographies:

We are 79 and 77 years old, academics (civil engineer and microbiologist), we ourselves had a very bad childhood — both of us because of our Jewish roots had to go through the Nazi era, the war turmoil and its aftermath and learn what it means either to lose their parents, brothers and sisters forever, or be separated from their parents for a long time.

Deportation, concentration camps, famine, a very long struggle for survival. The wounds of that time have not been healed yet. Every little flashback is just as painful as 74 years ago.

That's why both our daughters grew up in love and safety. The youngest, Helen, today, 47 years old, was already as a child very purposeful, determined and responsible, at the age of 12, she was convinced that she wanted to change the world for the good and work with children. This was a goal she never gave up, she has worked as a teacher for several decades. Working with children is her vocation. One of her nieces, our first granddaughter, has taken her aunt as a model and has also become a teacher. Thus, it continues the old traditions of the scholars in our family.

After 43 years, we came back to Germany because we no longer felt safe in the Soviet Union, where we had been deported during the war. We were threatened there because of our nationality and religion. We have been living here in Germany for 31 years now.

And for ten years now, we have felt that we went back to the old Nazi Germany.

Why?

We pinned all our hopes on the new Germany, we thought that here we are safe and can live here in peace, work and, in the old age, see our grandchildren growing up.

These hopes of ours were destroyed by the one man's blow - Uwe Jungbluth, who then married our daughter. Since then, our lives have been like a horror movie.

Helen married U. Jungbluth, because she believed all his lies, all that he had told her and all other people about himself. Immediately after the official marriage, it became clear that U. Jungbluth had deceived everyone, and he was not the man he claimed to be. He lied about his family, his education, his lack of debt, and his job - that is, he didn't tell a word of the truth. What do you think how it was for our family, especially Helen, when we saw that he was a fraud.

Soon after the wedding, he became even more violent, so that our daughter often had to flee from him. Not only to us, but also to relatives, friends, and even a women's shelter. U. Jungbluth threatened and humiliated us, and our daughter's considerable dowry and savings were spent in an instant.

But the worst thing for us was that U. Jungbluth urged our pregnant daughter to have an abortion. He said that he had not married an old Jewish maid in order to have children with her (before the marriage, of course, he spoke differently). Our daughter wanted to leave this despot within 2 months after the wedding, but he constantly frightened her and put pressure on her - even then we all knew that U. Jungbluth is capable of anything, in our opinion, he is a dangerous psychopath and a very good actor who can very quickly lull any person's vigilance.

Then Adrian was born, and before that our daughter had not lived with her husband for several months. He used the birth of the child then to get back into our daughter's house. A tiny little thing was enough and he abused our daughter again and again. We were powerless against it; justice intervened only five years later - and very gently.

How many of us could have guessed when we entered Germany 31 years ago that Jews were still treated completely lawless?

After 14 months of marriage, our daughter finally broke up with her husband because she again suffered from the grave injuries he inflicted on her; again went to the hospital. Our daughter was able to protect our grandson Adrian with her body, throwing herself between her husband and Adrian as he lunged at him. U. Jungbluth was taken to the guard. We took care of Adrian until our daughter returned from the hospital. We can list dozens of acts of violence (psychological, physical, or financial) that have been committed by U. Jungbluth against our beloved daughter during the marriage.

We were threatened, too. I, David Abrams, as a result of these terrible actions and cruel insults by U. Jungbluth even suffered from a stroke which took me a long time to recover.

After the divorce, U. Jungbluth continued to haunt our daughter, spying on her even when she was with us, threatening her with the most terrible things. He had a court order, but he never stuck to it. The authorities turned away from this. We were often in our daughter's house and had to watch helplessly all the torment. U. Jungbluth even called our daughter's apartment several times during the night, after which Adrian could not calm down for hours.

But then it got worse:

The youth welfare Department did not believe our daughter, immediately found itself on the father's side.

Adrian, who was still young, then had to visit his father regularly, although the boy did not want to. After that, the child was always anxious, prone to bad behavior, sick. Very often Adrian returned with injuries received from his father, which was also documented by us with photos and diary entries. We can witness each and every one of these cases, and other relatives and friends can do it, too.

Adrian always kept telling us that his father told him that this was the way to treat children and women, and that if Adrian told anyone else, his mother would be killed. Adrian told us how his father had said terrible things about our daughter that were not true. Adrian was always very confused and cried a lot. He was also always terribly afraid of talking about the beatings he received from his father. Adrian said his father had threatened to kill him first, then his mother, and then himself if the boy said anything. Sometimes Adrian was silent for weeks afterwards, and after each visit to his father he spent the whole day in bed, and we all suffered with him.

And we hoped that justice would one day prevail, that the court and the youth welfare Department would finally see what they were doing to our grandson and our daughter, but it was getting worse every day.

Isn't it strange that the youth welfare Department didn't do anything at the time?

How can a youth agency be so blind?

How can the court simply believe that the youth welfare Department suggests without evidence?

Since there is no other explanation, we think that this is due to our Jewish origin.

Then came the dreadful year 2014. U. Jungbluth began to try a new trick and really tormented Adrian. He didn't give Adi any medicine when he was with him, the little one got badly ill the doctors said that soon he won't be able to hear. Despite this, his father did not give him the medicine.

Why did the youth welfare Department nothing even then? Our daughter always reported this to the staff.

How can you send a child to his father if he deliberately does not give him medicine?

Since U. Jungbluth was not punished even in this case, he continued to behave in the same way - tormenting and beating Adrian, he also "promised" my wife, Mrs. Helen Abrams, to do everything possible to turn our daughter's life into hell.

Adrian always told us that when the observers from the youth welfare Department were there, the father was always good, not like when no observer was there. At the end of June 2015, Adrian told us that when the observer was during his visit to his father, he told his father that he would be punished for his evil behavior by G-d, then the father jumped up and said that he would finish him.

We were very impressed, we were especially worried about Adrian, hoping that now finally the child will not be sent to his father.

What happened after that became hell on earth:

A few days later, Adrian was taken from our daughter and kept in an orphanage for four weeks. She was deprived of the tutelage on her son.

Why? We still don't understand! There was no reason for that!

The youth welfare Department and the court wrote at that time "because the parents are arguing".

When was our daughter arguing?

She did everything for her husband to be calm, but it did not work, he flew off the handle nevertheless.

If someone has lost his temper, you should isolate this crazy person, not take the child away from the mother.

With common sense, it is impossible to understand why it happened this way.

Then our daughter, the most balanced person we know, was called mentally ill by the youth welfare Department. Just like that. She couldn't even defend herself from it.

Because the youth welfare Department in Germany is allowed to do everything.

It's likely that the people from the youth welfare Department didn't find any flaws in Helen and had to invent them to pick up Adrian again in December 2016.

959 days have passed since then.

Since then, we can no longer see our only grandchild.

We are allowed neither to write to him, nor make phone calls.

From time to time, our daughter brings us photos and videos of Adrian's visits and his letters. Adrian complains. that he cannot see us, that we cannot come on holidays, that we are allowed neither to call nor to write.

Why?

This is a question our daughter has asked the youth welfare Department for many times. In the youth service protocols we read only: "No, no, no." Without justification.

And it is also impossible to understand, having common sense.

How should our grandson grow up?

For 959 days, which I, as a grandmother, mark every day on the calendar, Adrian is not allowed to live according to our traditions and religion.

Should our grandson thus forget his roots?

Now our daughter told us that Adrian should leave the orphanage and move to his father because of the reasons why he got into this orphanage.

If her father had not abused her, our daughter would not have gone to the hospital because of this, there would have been no need to call the police, and, above all, the youth welfare Department would not have got into the family, which then turned against the victims (our daughter and her son).

U. Jungbluth was the initiator of the youth welfare service coming to our family, not our daughter!

And again: the common sense of the human mind was thrown to the side of the road.

Why did the court and court officials never communicate with us? Isn't that their job?

Why is everything that serves the truth rejected?

After so many reasons for the injustice done to our family, we see only these reasons here:

U. Jungbluth is a very good actor, he is very good at deceiving, he is German, he has quite extensive contacts in Espelkamp, and can use them as well.

And it doesn't matter to the youth welfare Department, the orphanage, or the court, they chose our daughter as a victim to trample on and humiliate. With complete impunity.

Why is a decent person like our daughter, who is loved and respected by everyone, and who is the best mother one could wish for, portrayed as a liar and a criminal?

Because she dared to leave a cruel German and tell all about him?

Because she has Jewish roots? Because she wasn't born here?

Our daughter is perfectly able to work with children: the children she knows support her. All the children's parents from Adrian's two kindergartens and primary school, who are still our neighbors, have always been very happy with the way our daughter treated their children. They trusted her with their children without hesitation. Similarly, her students' parents. Our daughter always shows us the letters that her students and their parents write to her. Isn't all this enough?

Why has no one bothered to interview our daughter's entourage yet?

Why does no one take into account the high evaluation of her teaching at school?

Because it doesn't fit the system?

Because then it would be necessary to doubt the false statements of U. Jungbluth?

We read everything he collected about our daughter and us in Merle's report.

Why didn't this Merle even talk to us? We would have outplayed everything.

There is only one answer: because it doesn't fit the case file.

We are purposeful people, fighters who never lose hope.

We are no longer ready to put up with the injustice and criminal acts that have been committed against our daughter and only grandson by youth welfare officers, shelters, lawyers and courts for almost 10 years.

Procedural lawyers and courts will be involved in the trial.

Here we can only say one thing:

If our only grandson, Adrian, has to go to the father we described, we will fight this.

We are opposed to Adrian being treated as disenfranchised. Adrian had never wanted anything other than to live with his mother. Last year he was allowed to see his mother exactly 6 times for a few hours with supervision

Now the youth welfare Department handed Adrian to his father without observation on his part, and the thing is already going on the way both the youth welfare Department and the father would like. Adrian allegedly said he didn't want to see his mother.

What should his father threaten Adrian with to make him say that?

The same as before - that he would kill his mother?

With the help of this letter, we, Adrian Jungbluth's grandparents, strongly oppose the injustice faced by our daughter Helen Abrams and our grandson Adrian.

Our daughter Helen Abrams was and remains a sympathetic, honest person who is incapable of even the slightest lie. Her child is best placed with her.

We urge you to consider this issue in order to ensure the rule of law in this country and to take action against the injustice to which our daughter and grandson are subjected.

We will pray to G-d every day until our last breath and fight to ensure that our only grandson to be in the place that he belongs - in our daughter's house.

With best regards

Espelkamp, the 28.07.2019

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Helen Abrams

David Abrams