

The Final Farewell (Update October 23, 2025)



Hadas has known for a long time that Tamir is no longer alive. She has been waiting for him to return for **747 days**.

747 days of waiting. Life has gone on, yet somehow passed her by — because she could not find peace until she knew that Tamir had reached his final resting place.

[The wait is over](#)

17,928 hours of uncertainty. **1,075,680 minutes** of waiting for news to arrive. **On October 21, 2025 the wait is over.**

But the final, heartbreaking farewell was still ahead.

We embraced **Hadas, Asaf, and Neta**, and the entire family of **Tamir Adar**, at this difficult time following the return of their beloved Tamir to Israel for a proper burial. We have been in contact with Hadas for almost a year now, and she and her children have become very dear to us. [Read her full story here.](#)



[With Hadas in Kiryat Gat](#)

Over these past unbearable days and months, we have waited anxiously with Hadas. We have cried with her, prayed for her, and will continue to stand by her and the children.

Amid the grief and the understanding that their hearts will never be whole again, Tamir's return brings also a little measure of solace to a family that has lived in unbearable uncertainty and doubt for so long.



Tamir Adar, Hadas's husband, was a devoted family man, married to Hadas and father to two young children who were his entire world.

A third-generation member of Kibbutz Nir Oz, Tamir was a farmer through and through — deeply rooted in and connected to the land. He loved his country and enjoyed hiking with a backpack. He was a man of open spaces and streams, who spent time with his children in nature and watched sunsets with them.

Tamir loved music, especially the songs of Meir Ariel. Those who knew him describe him as sociable and beloved — a thoughtful, sensitive conversationalist with a sharp sense of humor. He was someone who always smiled and loved life in its simplicity.

Tamir served as the **deputy security coordinator** of Kibbutz Nir Oz and was a member of its **emergency response team**. On the morning of October 7th, he left his home to defend his family and his kibbutz. In a heroic battle fought alongside his team against hundreds of terrorists, Tamir was severely wounded, abducted to Gaza, and did not survive his injuries.

On Thursday (October 23), Tamir Adar has been laid to rest.

Thousands joined the funeral procession, which departed from the Shura military base and continued to Kibbutz Nir Oz to pay their final respects to him.



Hadas & Asaf saying goodbye.

These are the words of Yael Adar, Tamir's mother:

“Tamiri, you are home. It took us two years to bring you back, but you are here on the lawn where you ran and played, beside the tree you climbed, facing the nursery where you arrived at birth, along the paths where you learned to walk, to run, to ride your bike.

You are in the place that changed in a single morning. The safe haven where you grew up, loved, nurtured, and raised your family, transformed in an instant into a battlefield where you became one of its leading defenders. Because of you, people here are alive.

I once asked you: "Tamiri, do you have to be on the emergency response team?" And you answered: "If not me, and not him, and not him, then who?"

I release you with pain and with great love, knowing that you chose. You could have fled home, but you chose differently. You chose to fight, you chose to protect, you chose to save lives at the cost of your own. I release you with pride for who you were and with gratitude that you were mine. Your body has parted, but you remain. You will always be with us, and you will always be missed.

And now that you are home, I will also find a way toward reconciliation, with a prayer that the price we paid will not be in vain, that **you will be the compass for healing, for unity, just as this nation united to fight for your return and today gathers to give you final honor.**”

May his memory always be a blessing!