

## NEWSLETTER

Boys division, Grades B2 - B8

## A Memory for Forgiveness

Tayere Talmidei Hatmimim sheyichyu,

Moshe Rabeinu had to "work hard" to get the Aibershter to forgive the Yidden for the Chet HoEigel, but in the end, he was successful. At that time the Aibershter taught Moshe how to daven successfully to get forgiveness, and the power of saying the 13 Midos Horachamim at such a time. We are further told how Moshe saw that it was a good opportunity to ask for an added Giluy (revelation) of Elokus, and he famously asked the Aibershter to show him His "kovod" - meaning to "see" Hashem Himself, Hashem tells Moshe that it is not possible for a human being to see Him and live, but he did agree to show Moshe how He wraps Himself up in a Tallis and wears Tefillin.

The Rebbe wonders what the connection could possibly be between the 13 Middos Horachamim which the Aibershter had taught Moshe, and the wearing of Tallis and Tefillin?

Let me share a story with you: They tell that a man once came to the Kotzker Rebbe, with a problem asking him why it was that this person has such difficulty remembering the Torah that he had learned? The Kotzker responded that every day in Shema we say, "lo sosuru acharei levavchem vacharei eineichem... Imaan tizkeru etc" so it makes sense that if ones is having difficulty remembering (tizkeru) Torah it must be because that person was not being careful with what he was desiring and what he was looking at (lo sosuru...) It was therefore the "lo sosuru" that impacted the "l'maan tizkeru" of this person and his ability "to remember" what he had learned.

There are certain mitzvos that stress the concept of remembering Hashem more than others. Tallis and Tefillin both focus on



the concept of remembering Hashem, It therefore comes out that these mitzvos specifically are connected with remembering Hashem.

Dear Talmidim, how could it be that a Yid who is part of Bnei Yisroel (who are called "Ma'aminim Bnei Maaminim" who naturally believe in the Aibershter), will do an Aveira against what Hashem wants? It makes no sense that a person who believes in Hashem would ever do such a thing?! The answer, the Rebbe explains, is because at that moment that he does the Aveira, he forgets about the Aibershter and the Emuna that he has. In fact, if he would remember his Emuna he would NEVER do an Aveira at all! This is the reason, therefore, that when Hashem wants to teach Moshe about getting forgiven from an Averia by saying the 13 Middos, he showed him how He wears Tallis and Tefillin, because these Mitzvos are all about remembering Him.

When a Yid remembers the Ribbono Shel Olam it will never be possible that he or she will ever do anything against what Hashem wants. The mitzvos of Tallis and Tefillin are therefore key because they focus on remembering Hashem. It is therefore clear why Hashem presented Himself wearing Tallis and Tefillin when teaching Moshe about doing Teshuva, and the power of the 13 Middos Horachamim!

Let us be careful to always remember the shlichus that we have and the important role that we play in bringing Moshiach and in making the world a better place. When we remember that, we will never stray from our mission and we will make our parents, the Rebbe, and the Aibershter very proud of us!

Rabbi Yaacov Ringo

Principal Boys Older Division

## Purim Masquerade



On 12 Adar we had a pre Purim Masquerade at the Rally. Here are some screenshots.





Here is the winner of our Purim Mivtzoim Challenge delivering Shalach Manos this Purim.

**Meir Sudak** 





In the early years of Chassidus Chabad, the Chassidim suffered greatly at the hands of the Misnagdim. The chassid Reb Avraham Abba Persan heard from his father-in-law's father-in-law that the joy the chassidim in Vilna felt over their physical suffering, and their mesirus nefesh for Chassidus, were what had convinced him to become a chassid. This is the story he told him:

One day, I was walking along an alley in the poor people's neighborhood of Vilna. It was my habit to visit them occasionally, to fulfill the mitzvah of giving charity anonymously. As I passed a house whose windows were very low, reaching to the ground, I heard the sound of joyful singing. I assumed that they must be celebrating a bris milah or a wedding, and so I entered to partake of the feast held in celebration of the mitzvah.

Upon entering, I saw about twenty people sitting crowded together, for the room was very small. On the table lay a loaf of black bread, a bottle of whiskey, and some small cups. Most of the participants were dressed in tatters, their faces poor and hungry. Nevertheless, they sang with such joyful voices that I was greatly impressed.

Among the participants sat a tall, thin man, whose face was barely visible. His head and most of his body were wrapped in a towel. From time to time, a sigh escaped his lips, apparently from his painful injuries. Nevertheless, his joy was greater than that of the other participants.

I sat near the door and turned to the person sitting next to me, asking, "Is this meal being held in celebration of a mitzvah?"

"Yes," replied the man, "it's a feast in honor of a mitzvah."

"Who is the host of this meal?" I persisted in asking.

"That man, seated at the end of the table," he replied, pointing with his finger at the man wrapped in the towel.

When they finished singing, they began to wish each other LeChayim! At that point, I realized that the whole assembly consisted of members of "the cult" (this is what the Misnagdim called the Chassidim then). I was aware that my brother Reb Moshe had become a fervent chassid, fiercely attached to his Rebbe. Deep in



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my heart I held my brother Reb Moshe in great esteem, and so I was glad of the opportunity to observe the cult in person.

They offered me a glass, which I took, and recited Shehakol. Then, not knowing the exact cause for the celebration, I simply declared aloud, "Mazel Tov to the host of this celebration, Mazel Tov to everyone present!" "Blessings upon you!" replied the host and everyone present, as they continued their singing.

When they finished the song, I stated that I too wished to have a share in the feast, by contributing a few pennies toward the purchase of some sweets or salads. But they refused to accept my offer, saying that if they did so they would lose a good thing. "What sort of good thing could you lose by eating some salad or sweets at a feast held in honor of a mitzvah?" I inquired.

"The only genuinely good thing, the plain bread and all the blessings that go with it," replied one of those present. He then resumed singing, and was joined by the others. I remained at the gathering for two hours, and heard some teachings that they repeated in the name of their Rebbe and mentor.

Finally, I also learned the reason for the celebration: The man wrapped in the towel - whose name was Reb Shimon Chayim - was a relative of the famous Reb Meir Raphael's. He had been an outstanding young scholar, and a disciple of Reb Eliyahu, the Gaon of Vilna. A few years earlier, he had joined the cult and become a chassid, assembling groups of people and teaching them Chassidus. Two days earlier, a gang of young scholars of the misnagdim had seized him and brutally beaten him. This feast was being held to celebrate his great privilege in being beaten on account of Chassidus.

The joy that chassidim felt because of their suffering on account of Chassidus, and the love and brotherhood that prevailed among members of the chassidic circle of Vilna, gave me no rest. Little by little I became attracted to them, until finally, I myself became one of their younger members.

