

TANKISTEN NEWSLETTER

Issue 4. Parshas Emor



TANKISTEN NEWSLETTER ISSUE 4!!!

We need you! Please send us your ideas. Today!

THE REBBE SAID THAT THE
MITZVAH TANKS ARE OUR TANKS
AGAINST ASSIMILATION AND IT'S
OUR JOB TO MAKE SURE EVERY YID
KNOWS HE'S A YID AND ACTS
ACCORDINGLY.

WE SHOULD BE PROUD TO BE
SHLUCHIM OF THE REBBE AND TO
BRING MOSHIACH NOW!!!

MADE BY THE B7 WT CLASS

Sorry,

This newsletter is VERY late do to technical difficulties, and the newsletter will IY”H continue until the end of the year.

Sorry for the inconvenience

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Letter From Rabbi Ringo

Tayere Tmimim sh',

This passed week was Yud Gimmel Iyar (the yohrtzeit of the Rebbe's brother), Pesach Sheini, and of course Lag B'Omer! I feel that the common theme between all these days is the idea of opportunity and making the most of our time. The Rebbe's brother, R' Yisroel Aryeh Leib, was renowned as a deep thinker who used his time to learn and make sure that he understood and internalize everything that he learned. Pesach Shenit represents the idea that if we have not been on top of things as we should have been, we can turn things around – it's never too late, we just need to push ourselves to do what is expected of us and use the time we have wisely. Lag B'Omer is the day when we celebrate the life of the Rashbi who used every minute of his life for Avodas Hashem. Rashbi even saw opportunity for learning torah and exceptional Avodas Hashem when he was in hiding in a cave! In spite of the difficulties he had, he used his time to write the Zohar and to connect with the Aibershter in an unbelievable way. As we read the current issue of the newsletter, let's focus on really using our time and completing our shlichus to bring Moshiach Now!

Rabbi Yaacov Ringo

Principal

Sicha

Lag B'Omer has a special lesson for all those here today who have come from Russia or similar countries. These Jews have seen, or see even now, how Hashem protects them. Regardless of the fact that they grew up in a place which for over sixty years has not allowed Jewish education, they have still come here with their children, or to a parade connected with Lag B'Omer and R. Shimon bar Yochai in other countries. This shows the power of Yiddishkeit and the power of the Jewish people. No matter which Golus they are in or which place they are, if they decide with firm resolve to “keep the way of Hashem” — to follow Hashems path as shown by the Torah, through fulfilling His Mitzvos, they will eventually overcome all difficulties

Parsha Questions

What happened on lag baomer?

1. A lot of stuff
2. The bonfire made a BIG fire
3. Rabbi shimon bar yochai passed away
4. Rabbi akiva's students stopped dying

Which of the following statements is true?

1. Im tired
2. Lag baomer is on a sunday
3. There is no hatzolah-thon this year
4. Lag baomer is on a friday

How many lamps did the menorah have?

1. 9
2. 7
3. 613
4. Why are you asking this question again?

Answers from

last time:

1: 2

2: 1

3: 1 or 2

Game Show

Was there more silver or gold in the
mishkan

Send your answers to

tankistennewsletter@gmail.com

Answer last week: 208

REBBE STORY

Chaim Tzvi Schwartz was not a Lubavitcher chassid—before the war, his family had been followers of the rebbe of Munkatch—but a certain day in 1946 found him seeking the counsel of the then Lubavitcher Rebbe, Rabbi Yosef Yitzchak Schneerson. Rabbi Schwartz was a young refugee who had lost his entire family, and the only world he knew, in the Holocaust, and was at a loss as to what to do with his life. “Speak to my son-in-law, Rabbi Menachem Mendel Schneerson,” said the Rebbe, and gave Chaim his blessing. The Rebbe’s son-in-law suggested that the young rabbi take up residence in a certain city in Brazil. “Brazil?” “There are a great number of Jewish refugees settling in Brazil. Due to the tribulations that our people have undergone in the last few years, most of them lack even the most basic rudiments of a Jewish education. Already, many have fallen prey to assimilation and intermarriage. It is the responsibility of every Torah-educated Jew to prevent the spiritual dissolution of our people. Go to Brazil, and help build a community of knowledgeable and observant Jews.” Chaim accepted the mission, moved to Brazil, and founded a Jewish day school there. Much effort and toil were necessary to find the funding, train the teachers, and convince the parents of the importance of granting their children a Jewish education. Over the years, Rabbi Schwartz saw his school flourish and grow, and its graduates form the nucleus of a community of proud, committed Jews. Rabbi Schwartz maintained an infrequent but warm contact with the man who had sent him to Brazil, who had meanwhile assumed the leadership of the Chabad-Lubavitch movement following the passing of his father-in-law in 1950. From time to time, Rabbi Schwartz would seek the Rebbe’s advice on various challenges and decisions he faced in the course of his work. It was on one such occasion, several years after his arrival in Brazil, that Rabbi Schwartz truly realized the scope of the Rebbe’s concern for his people. Rabbi Schwartz related this incident to a Lubavitcher chassid he met on a flight from Brazil to New York: One day—he began his tale—I received a call from the parents of one of the children in my school, requesting a meeting. While this was a fairly common request, the anxiety in the voices on the phone told me that this was no simple matter. I invited them to meet with me in my home that evening. “This does not concern our son,” began the father, after they had settled in my study, “who is doing wonderfully in your school, but our eldest daughter, who grew up here before you came. As you know, we are not very observant, but it is important to us that our children should retain their identity as Jews. This is why we send our son to you, despite the fact that your school is considerably more ‘religious’ than ourselves. “To get to the point, our daughter has informed us that she has fallen in love with a non-Jew, and that they intend to marry. We have tried everything to dissuade her, but our arguments, appeals, threats and tears have all been to no avail.

She now refuses to discuss the matter with us at all, and has moved out of our home. Rabbi! You are our only hope! Perhaps you can reach her; perhaps you can impress upon her the gravity of the betrayal against her people, her parents and her own identity in what she intends to do!" "Would she agree to meet with me?" I asked. "If she knew that we had spoken to you, she'd refuse." "Then I'll go speak to her on my own." I took her address from her parents, and rang her bell that very evening. She was visibly annoyed to learn of my mission, but too well-mannered not to invite me in. We ended up speaking for several hours. She listened politely, and promised to consider everything I said, but I came away with the feeling that I had had little effect on her decision. For several days I pondered the matter, trying to think of what might possibly be done to prevent the loss of a Jewish soul. Then I thought of *my* last resort—the Rebbe. I called the Rebbe's secretary, Rabbi Hodakov, related to him the entire affair, and asked for the Rebbe's advice as to what might be done. A few minutes later the phone rang. "The Rebbe says to tell the young woman," said Rabbi Hodakov, "that there is a Jew in Brooklyn who cannot sleep at night because she intends to marry a non-Jew." The unexpected reply confused me, and I failed to understand what Rabbi Hodakov was saying. "Who is this Jew?" I blurted out. Then I heard the Rebbe's voice on the other extension: "His name is Mendel Schneerson." I slowly returned the receiver to its cradle, more confused than ever. Could I possibly do what the Rebbe suggested? Why, she'll slam the door in my face! After agonizing all night, I decided to carry out the Rebbe's instructions to the letter. After all, the fate of a Jewish soul was at stake, and what did I have to lose, except for my pride? Early the next morning, I was at her door. "Listen," she said before I could utter a word, "whom I marry is my own affair, and no else's. I respect rabbis and men of faith, so I heard you out when I should have shown you the door. Please go away and stop bothering me." "There is one more thing I need to say to you," said I. "Then say it, and go." "There is a Jew in Brooklyn who cannot sleep at night because you intend to marry a non-Jew." "That's what you came to tell me?!" she said, incredulous, and proceeded to close the door. Midway, she stopped. "Who is this Jew?" "A great Jewish leader, Rabbi Menachem Mendel Schneerson, known as the Lubavitcher Rebbe," I replied. "The Rebbe is greatly concerned about the material and spiritual wellbeing of every Jew, and agonizes over every soul that is lost to its people." "What does he look like? Do you have a picture of him?" "I should have a picture somewhere. I'll go and get it for you." To my surprise, she didn't object, and indicated assent with a mute nod. I rushed home and nearly turned the house upside down in search of a photograph of the Rebbe. I finally found a photo in a desk drawer, and hurried back to the young woman's apartment. One look at the Rebbe's likeness, and her face turned pale. "Yes, it's him," she whispered. "All week long," she explained, "this man has been appearing in my dreams and imploring me not to abandon my people. I told myself that I was conjuring up an image of a Jewish sage, and putting those words in his mouth, as a reaction to what you and my parents have been saying to me. But no, it was no conjecture. I have never met this man in my life, seen a picture of him or even heard of him. But this is he—this is the man I have been seeing in my dreams . . ."

A SHLICHUS STORY

If you have a shlichus story, then please send it in to:
tankistennewsletter@gmail.com

Interview with Binyamin Herbstman

Tankisten Newsletter: Where do you live?

Binyamin Herbstman: Seattle, WA.

TN: Do you think there's anything unique about your city?

BH: Seattle is a very beautiful place with a lot of trees and water.

TN: Do you have any kosher stores that get you special kosher things?

BH: Yes there are a lot of kosher supermarkets and a few restaurants.

TN: How many siblings do you have in your family?

BH: I have 6 siblings K"H.

TN: Do you have friends near you or shlichim near you?

BH: Yes there are some shlichim pretty close to us, and I have made many friends here over the years.

TN: Do you run your shul like usual even with covid-19?

BH: Well we have to wear masks now, but the main thing is we do have shul!

TN: What's your best part of SOS?

BH: The learning and friends.

TN: What's your hardest part of SOS?

BH: The tests.

TN: What's your best part of being on shlichus?

BH: That we can help as many yidden as possible.

TN: Do you help your parents a lot in shlichus? And if you do, do you like too?

BH: Yes I do help, and I do like to be on shlichus.

TN: What's your message for online school?

BH: Keep learning and help as many yidden as possible.



By Anonymous (so if you listen to my advice and you have to pay a fine, get sued etc. you can't sue me)

The shlichus question and answer column

Real questions by shluchim living in my imagination

Q. Somebody promised me a donation if I stop sending him shalach manos every year. Should I continue sending him, or should I stop?

The answer will be put up next week IY”H! If you want send in your answers to tankistennewsletter@gmail.com you never know, maybe we will put *your* answer up.

DEAD END

A Novel with Tochen

“I don't think you should move there unless you *really need to*”

‘Why?’ Zalmen thought *‘What's the problem with us moving there? I came more of telling him, not asking him,’*

“Ok, I was just wondering what made you come to that conclusion?” Zalmen asked.

“That would already will be going into someone's personal life which i will not talk about, i will just say this: where you want to move is not the most safest place for a yid to be. do you really need to move there?”

“Basicly yes”

“If you do, then dont let anyone to go out of the house unless you need to do something important, for example your kids going to school, going shopping, going to shul, etc.”

“Ok i will follow your instructions

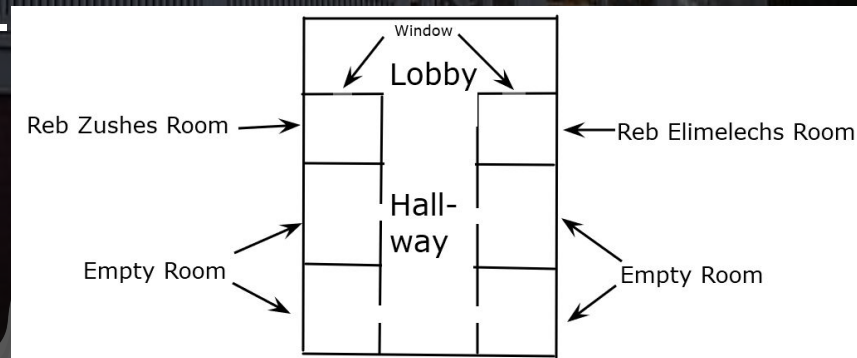
To Be Continued.....

The Tzaddikim and the Witches

Chapter 2:

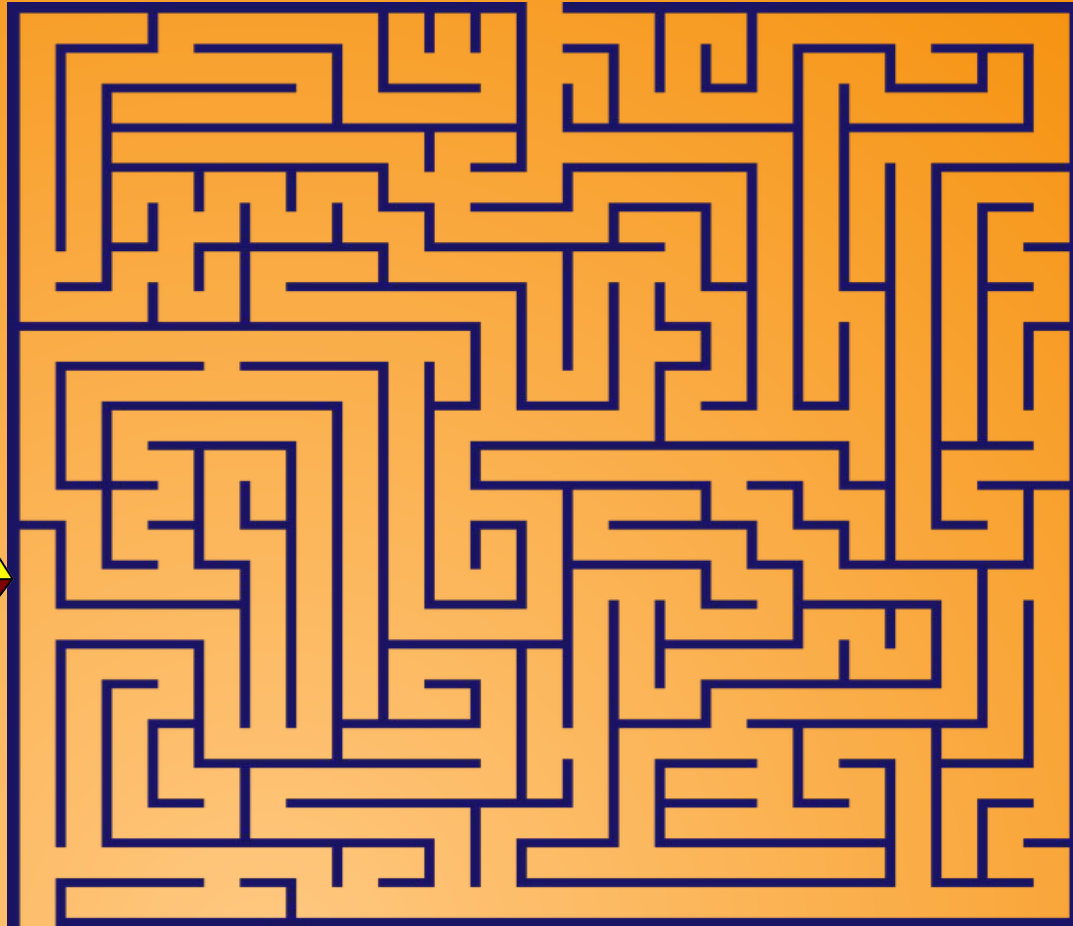
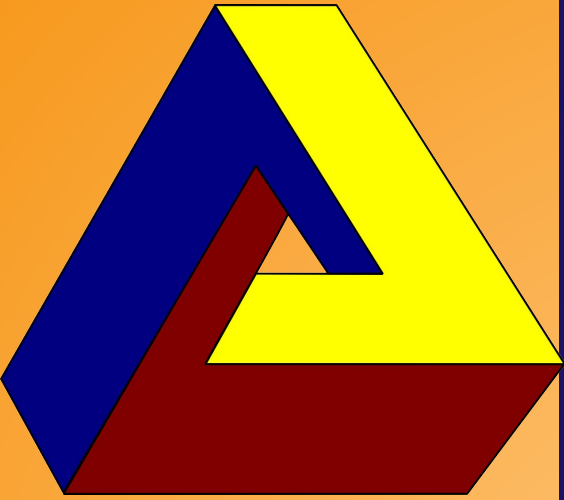
Recap: Reb Zushe and Reb Elimelech wander into a town where seemingly there are no Jews. They finally find 2 Jewish women who aren't married and own an inn. They get separate rooms and after preparing negel vasser and the candle for tikkun chatzos, they go to sleep.

Reb Elimelech awoke with a start. His negel vasser was spilled and his candle was gone! He tried getting out of his room but to his horror, the door was locked from the outside! Just then, he saw a window that gave him a view of the lobby, and he looked through. Meanwhile, In Reb Zushe's room, the exact same things happened at the exact same time. His room also had a window to the lobby. The sight they both saw horrified them as they got proof as to who these two women really were.

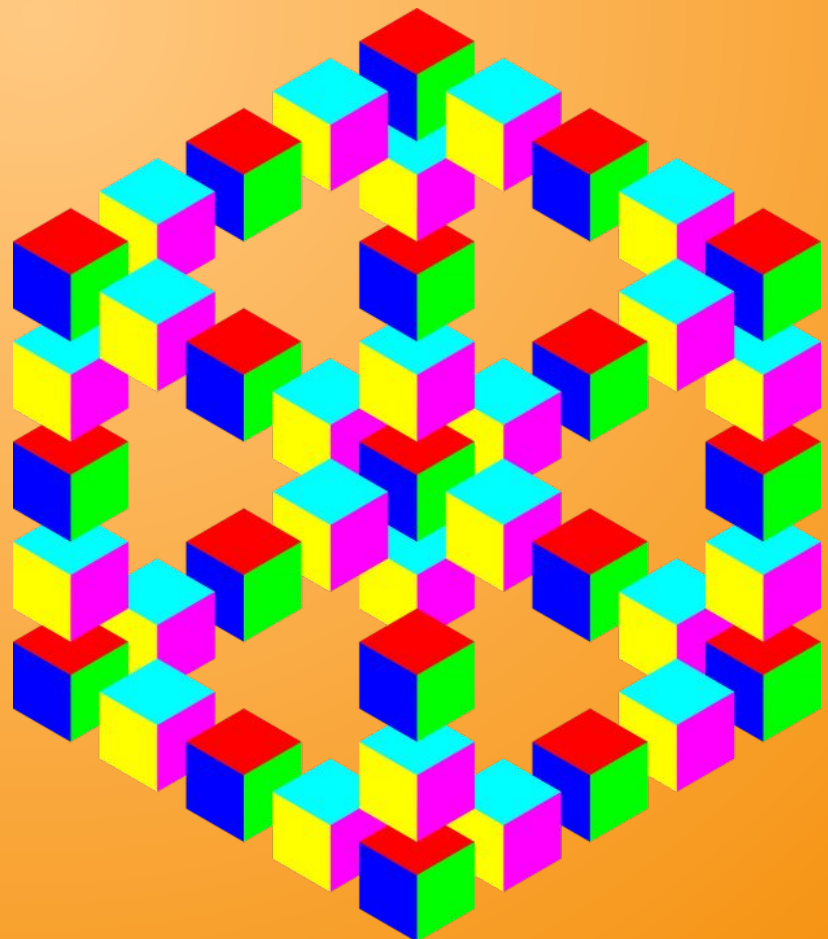


To Be Continued...

Fun Page



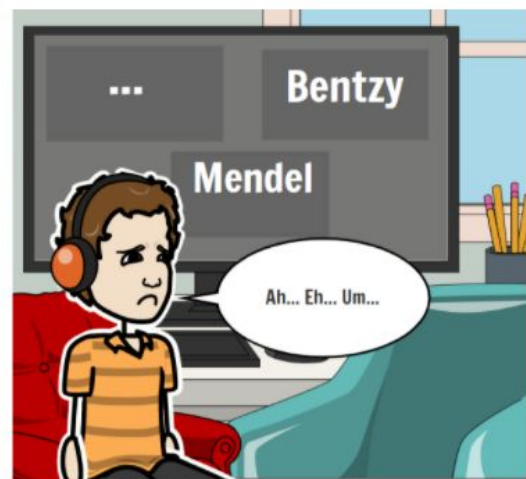
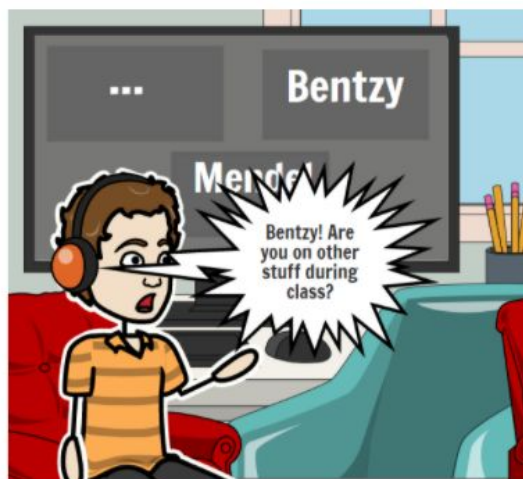
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COMIC

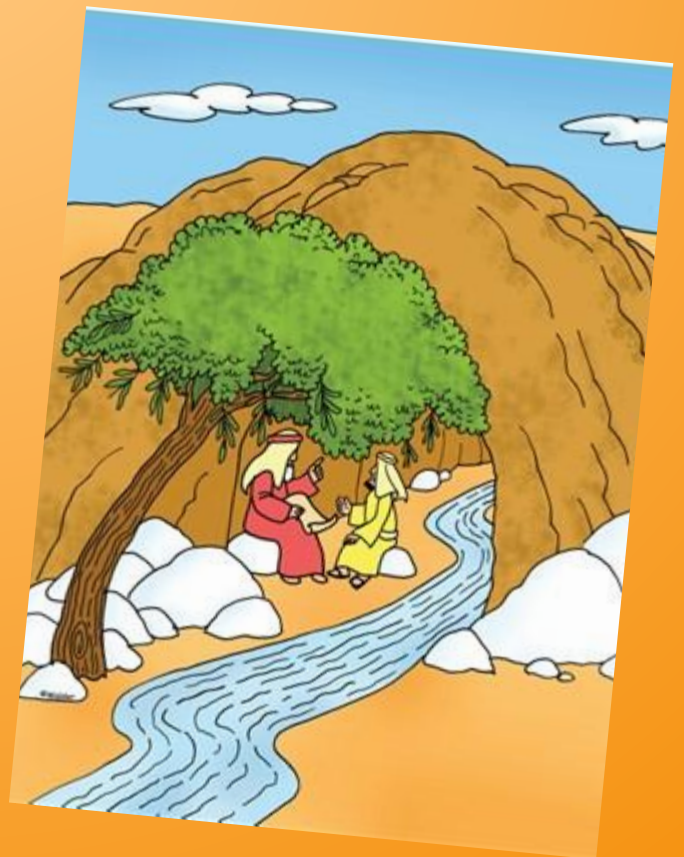
By Gabi Yarmush

Unfortunately, due to primitive technology, I was unable to make the comic properly and in order to see the comic you will have to zoom in.



Lag Baomer!

Special Day to have
a lot of Ahvas
Yisroel!



Contact Us:

tankistennewsletter@gmail.com

If *YOU* want *YOUR* Chabad House featured, if *YOU* want to be interviewed, if *YOU* have a dvar Torah for the week, if *YOU* have a Rebbe Story or Shlichus story, if *YOU* have a mazal tov, or if *YOU* have an idea of what we could add to the newsletter.....

Contact us!