PORShos

sos seekiy

> **Issue 13** Volume 4

5780

Table Of ContentsPg 2. Word from our principalPg 3-4. Story of the RebbePg 5. A Short Dvar TorahPg 6. Shliach InterviewPg 7. Fun PagePg 8. 10 FactsPg 9. Weekly Comic

Formatting & Design: Levi Schmerling. Editing: Mendel Labkowski Contributors: Shmuly Goldman, Levi Laufer. Extracurricular Director: Rabbi Vaisfiche.

For all questions, comments, or to be interviewed. Please email SosWeekly5780@gmail.com

A Word from our Principal By Rabbi Ringo

Tayere Tmimim sh',

We are living through hard times r'l and I am sure that things are not easy being at home and not even being able to have minyonim or shiurim etc in our Chabad house and shuls. How strange it is that the only Chabad school that has regular classes and school running as usual is our school, the Online School! At this time, as Yidden and as Chassidim there are a few things that we MUST remember: we must strengthen our emuna and bitochon in Hashem that He will rid the world of this terrible mageifa. We need to be careful to follow the instructions of the doctors and medical experts, especially when it comes to washing our hands very often and staying in our homes. We need to learn and daven extra hard and to say more tehillim that Hashem should take this terrible situation away and replace it with good and revealed brochos. Also, the Rebbe stresses that in times such as these, we should be careful to remember the vort of the Tzemach Tzedek, "Tracht Gut, Vet Zain Gut", that if we think positive and good it will be positive and good! How we think and respond to a situation such as this, really does make a difference! That does not mean that we are not careful about what we need to do, just that we are confident that the Aibershter will make things turn out well and that very soon he will send a cure to this terrible situation. We daven and hope that this will happen very soon and that it should happen together with the coming of Moshiach bimheiro OMEN!

> Rabbi Yaacov Ringo Principal

Nigri International Shluchim Online School



A Story of the Rebbe By Mendel Labkowski

How to describe the feeling of a parent who has just been told that a malignant tumor is destroying the brain of his ten-year-old child? The doctor had suggested several possible approaches to treatment, but had been brutally honest about the chances. All that Eli and Sharon could realistically expect was a few more painful months of life for their Menasheh.

And then, in the wee hours of a sleepless night, Eli thought of the Rebbe. Both he and Sharon were raised in non-frum homes, but in recent years they had found themselves becoming more involved in Torah learning and practice. It all began at a lecture they had attended at the Chabad House in their Paris neighborhood, where they had first been exposed to the Rebbe's teachings. For the first time in their lives, the faith of their fathers was presented to them as a vibrant guide to a life of meaning and fulfillment. While Eli and Sharon would scarcely describe themselves as "religious," much less as "Chassidim," they developed a deep respect for the Rebbe and began keeping several basic mitzvot such as Shabbat, kashrut, and tefillin.

Eli had heard the stories of those who had been helped by the Rebbe's bracha. Now he grasped at the idea of writing to the Rebbe as his only hope in a sea of despair. If only the Rebbe would promise a speedy recovery for Menasheh!

A few days later, the telephone rang in Eli's home. It was the Rebbe's secretary, who reported that the Rebbe's reply to their note was, "I will mention it at the gravesite." "What does that mean?" asked Eli.

"It means that the Rebbe will pray for you at the gravesite of his father-in-law, the Previous Rebbe, where he prays for all of those who send in requests for a blessing."

"But I wanted the Rebbe's blessing... I wanted him to tell us that Menasheh will recover..."

"But the Rebbe has given you his blessing. This is his standard reply to such requests. Chassidim regard a promise from the Rebbe to pray for them as a guarantee that everything will be all right."

Continue On The Next Page

Page 3

Continued From Page 3

Eli replaced the receiver somewhat reassured. Still, he had expected something more definitive, more committal. But if the Rebbe's secretary says that he has received the Rebbe's blessing...

Meanwhile, Menasheh's condition continued to deteriorate. The treatments brought much pain and little relief. Soon he had to be hospitalized. Helplessly, the parents watched the life drain out of their child.

Eli called the Rebbe's office. "Look, I know that we already received the Rebbe's blessing, but it doesn't seem to be helping. Menasheh has gone from bad to worse. The doctors say that every day is a miracle... Perhaps we can ask again? Maybe the Rebbe can say something more definite..." The secretary agreed to "send in" a note.

The reply came within an hour, but it was the same reply as before-"I will mention it at the gravesite." And the doctors had nothing good to report.

The following evening, Eli entered his darkened apartment for two hours of fitful rest. Sharon was at the hospital. Soon he would replace her, so that she could catch some sleep. He sank into the sofa, kicked off his shoes, and scanned the disordered room. Medical papers on the table, clothes strewn about, half-finished meals. Then his eyes lighted on the Rebbe's picture, hanging above the mantelpiece. The Rebbe was smiling.

A tide of rage rose in him. Menasheh lies dying in the hospital, and you're smiling! Unthinkingly, Eli reached for one of the shoes on the floor. There was a crash, a spray of shattering glass, and the picture tumbled to the floor...

Two years later, on a Sunday morning in Brooklyn, a father and son stood in line together with thousands of others waiting to see the Rebbe. As the long line snaked past the Rebbe, the Rebbe handed each a dollar bill to give in his name to charity, uttered a few words of blessing, and turned to the next in line. In this manner, the Rebbe devoted a few seconds to each of the tens of

thousands who came from all over the world to meet him.

The Rebbe gave the father a dollar, and then turned to the child. "So this is Menasheh," he said with a smile. "How is he?" It took Eli several seconds to respond. How does the Rebbe know them? This was their first time in New York, and except for those two brief letters back then... "He is fine, thank G-d," Eli finally managed, "a complete recovery. The doctors said it was a miracle. Thanks to the Rebbe's blessing."

"Baruch Hashem, Baruch Hashem," said the Rebbe; and then, quietly: "I still feel the blow..."

Page 4

A Short Dvar Torah Levi Schmerling

In this week's Parsha, we learn how the Yidden donated all the different materials and built the IDUD. Everyone was involved according to what they were able to give. There were those who donated gold and jewelry, while others donated oil and wood. Each person gave according to his ability. Some of the Yidden may have thought that the donations of the rich Yidden were surely more precious to Hashem than the donations of the poor Yidden. Hashem therefore did something to make it clear to the Yidden that all the Yidden were equally precious to Him and had an equal

part in the Joun.

Since to Hashem it doesn't matter so much what you are giving, but rather the heart and the feelings of the person giving it. How did Hashem give us this message? When it came time to choose who will build the משכן, Hashem chose בצלאל and אהליאב to do this special job. came from a great and respected family. He was the grandson of בצלאל on the other hand was from one of the less respected סאהליאב ואם. שבט דן, שבט דן שבט, who was the son of one of the maidservants, בלהה. Nevertheless, Hashem chose the two of them together to complete the job of building the June.

Hashem was telling the Yidden that by the building of the JOWD, everyone was equal in Hashem's eyes - the rich, the poor, the great, and the simple Yid because they all had the same feeling and Kavana, they were all doing it for the sake of Hashem!

The lesson for us is that when we decide to do something or give something for Hashem, for example to give some of our money to Tzedaka, or to help another boy when he needs us, what is important is not so much what we are giving butrather the Kavana and the feelings that we have. That we are doing it for the sake of Hashem.



The Ueekly Shmooze By Mendel Labkowski

Where do you live? Taos New Mexico.

This Week With: Ari Kaminetzky



What is your favorite part of being on Shlichus? Mivtzoyim campaigns. What are some of the challenges you face on shlichus?

What are some of the Classes that you family does? Kabbalah Class.

So tell me a bit about your chabad house Its in a small town in the Mountains.

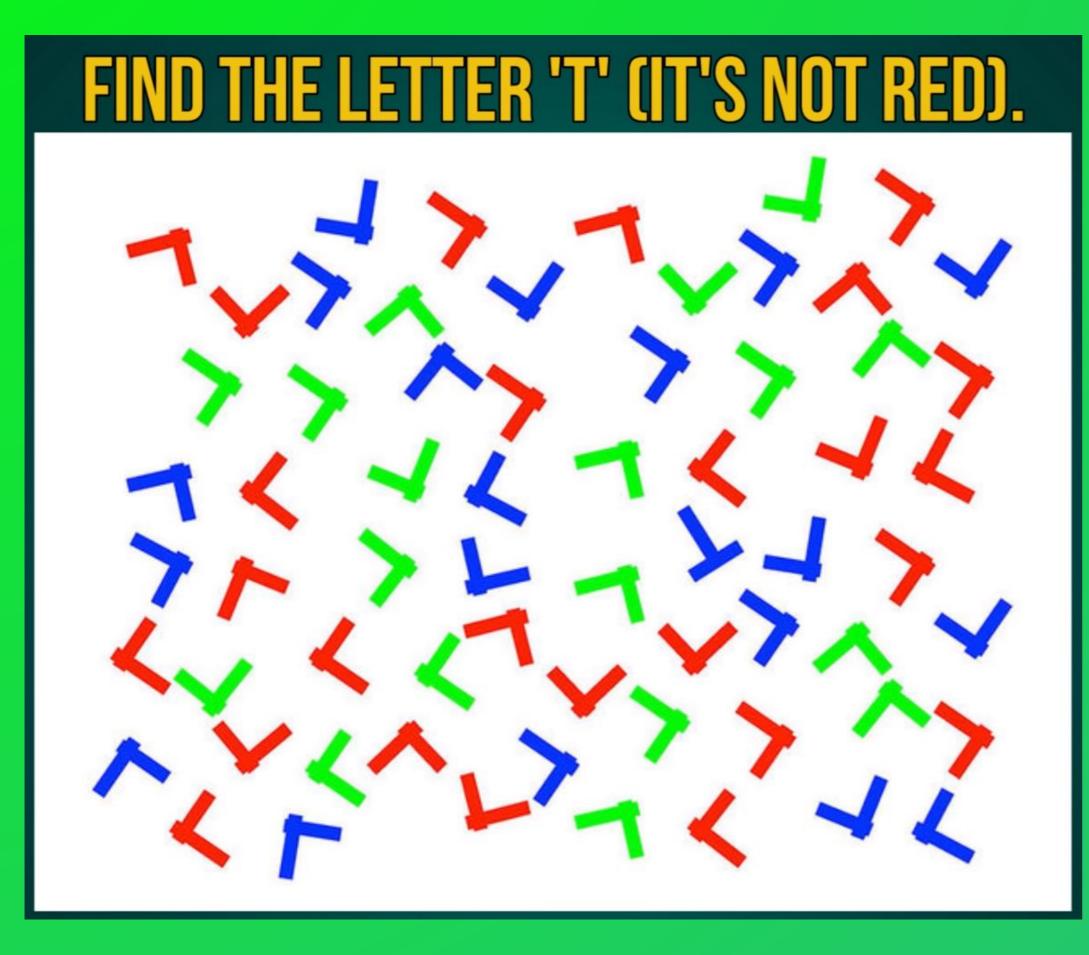
Not having a regular Minyan.

What are some things you like about Online school?

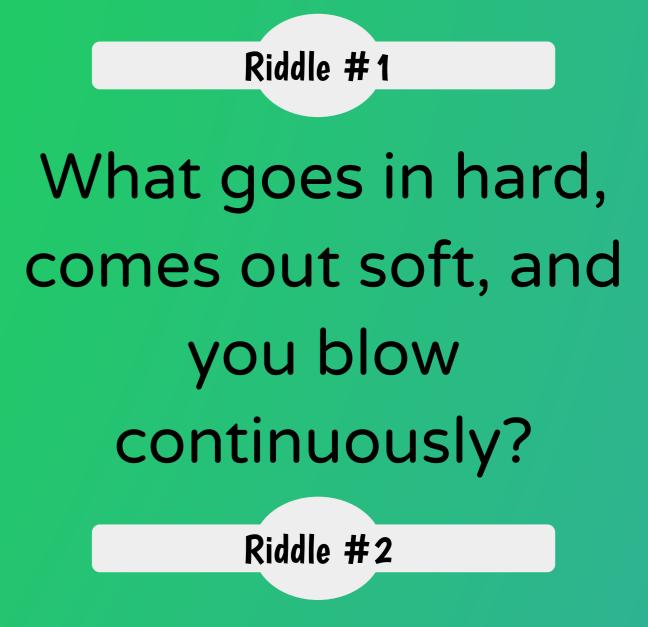
Being in a frum school.

sos Neekly Page 6

FUN PAGE! By Mendel Labkowski

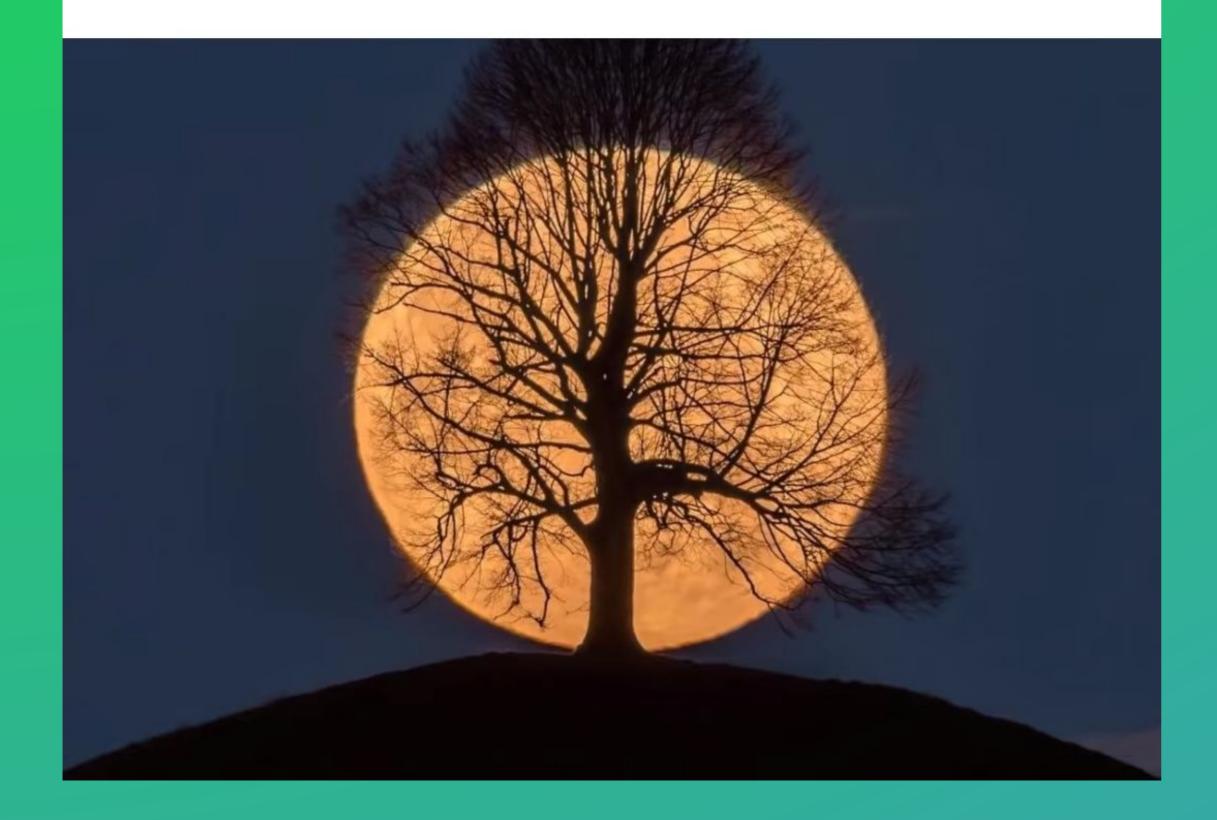


Send your fun page submissions and answers to SosWeekly5780@gmail.com



Can you write down eight eights so that

IS THIS REAL OR PHOTOSHOPPED?



they add up to one thousand?

Riddle #3

It can't be seen, can't be felt, can't be heard and can't be smelt. It lies behind stars and under hills, and empty holes it fills. It comes first and follows after, ends life and kills laughter. What is it?

ANSWERS TO KI SISA RIDDLES

Riddle 1 - A Road

Riddle 2 - They don't agree with him.

Riddle 3 - A bat.

Picture Riddle 1 - It's a Rubix Cube

Picture Riddle 2 - Exchange the I and m position and it becomes a sweet juicy melon!



Eyeglasses can correct vision because light changes speed when it passes from air to a glass or plastic lens; this causes the rays to bend.

It's hard to see unless you know how to look for it, but light always bends around corners to some extent in a process called diffraction. Light has a hard time traveling in a straight line, essentially, so it finds a way to diffract and slowly spread out, appearing to bend around corners and objects.



Did you know that light is literally pushing against your face? As well, in the right conditions, light can have enough momentum to propel objects in space. That's right: even without mass, packets of light energy called photons can push against objects and transfer momentum; it's called "flight by light."

Sound waves are capable of producing light, if the conditions are right. In a process called sonoluminescence, bubbles in certain fluids (such as phosphoric acid) will create hot, bright sparks of light when hit with a sound wave. In one such example, the interior of the bubble became over twice as hot as the surface of the sun!

Between 18% and 35% of the human population is estimated to be affected by a so-called "photic sneeze reflex," a heritable condition that results in sneezing when the person is exposed to bright light.

In 1879, Thomas Edison built the first high resistance, incandescent electric light. It worked by passing electricity through a thin platinum filament in the glass vacuum bulb, which delayed the filament from melting. The lamp only burned for a few short hours.





The world's biggest blackout occurred in India in 2012, when a power grid broke down. About 620 million people were left in the dark for days, sweltering due to the lack of air conditioning, whilst failed traffic lights led to chaos on the roads, and hospitals had to rely on generators.

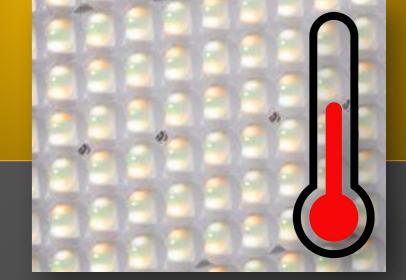
There are estimated to be 5.6 billion light bulbs in the USA. That about 45 bulbs per house!

You Probably Didn't Know About:

LIGHT

LED light bulbs have very long lifespans. In fact, if the same bulb was turned on and never turned off, it would take three years to

burn out.





Page 8

The atmosphere in the home of the Cohen family was gloom and sad. The Cohens' six-year old daughter had not uttered a single word since the day she was born Her parents asked docters and specialists, but nothing seemed to help the little girl simply could not talk

Weekly Comic Written & illustrated By: Levi Y. Laufer

The frightening thought ran through the parents' minds. They didn't want to accept this reality. But what choice did they have? What more could they do to get their daughter



Then one day, an acquaintance of Mr. and Mrs. Cohen heard about the proplem, and he had a new suggestion for them: "Go to the Lubavitcher Rebbe" he instructed "He will help you out

The Cohens were not Lubavitcher Chassidim, but they figured they didn't have anything to lose from asking the Rebbe for advice regarding their daughter. And so, one day they came, along with their daughter, to 770 to meet with the Rebbe When the parents had finished speaking, the Rebbe turned to the little girl and asked her... A tense silence fell over the room. The Rebbe and the parents looked expectantly at the girl, waiting to see her reaction.

Are you ready to accept upon yourself to light Shabbos candles each week?

With heavy hearts, the Cohens told their story to the Rebbe. While they the Rebbe's holy gaze traveled from the parents the their daughter and then back again

The girl looked at the Rebbe in confusion. Her parents, too, were bewildered. Their doughter was mute how in the world was she

The little girl nodded her head. But the Rebbe wasn't satisfied with this. He gazed encouragingly at the girl and said to her,"nu say yes!"

"Rebbe" the father said, holding onto the table in front of him with two hands so he wouln'd fall over in his excitement, "how did you do this?! Even the docters said there was no chance! Does the Rebbe have special powers?!" The Rebbe smiled and said.

supposed to say yes? But the Rebbe persisted "Nu say yes!"

And then the most amazing thing happend: The girl opened her mouth, and said "Yes!." The parents nearly fainted from shock. But the miracle wasn't over. Right before their eyes and ears, their doughter's voice became stronger and she continued to speak! "You should know, that when a Yid accepts a mitzva upon himself, he is raising himself to a level that is above nature. And so Hashem acts with him in a way that is above nature, too..."