The Spring Hill Times

Spreading Hashem's goodness all around the world

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ISSUE 69 PARSHAS NITZAVIM ROSH HASHANA TISHREI 5783

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This week's issue is sponsored



יארצייט יום א' דראש השנה

The Hirsch family

R N

This week's issue is also dedicated as a zechus for the Spring Hill Times to raise the \$2600 a month we are still missing.

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Hashem, we crown You as King of this stunning wonderful universe!

YOUR MAJESTY, WE ARE **WAITING FOR YOU!**

Hashem, we cannot wait any longer! Please reveal Yourself. We love You so much Hashem! We don't stop thinking about You! We want to see Your glory. The entire universe is yearning for You! We will all be singing and dancing when this most magnificent time will come!

Please make year 5783 be the most beautiful year in history: a year of non-stop open bracha and kindness! May this be the year that we will finally be reunited!

The Spring Hill Times wishes all of Klal Yisrael a kesiva v'chasima tova!

READING POSITIVE NEWS WILL HELP YOU: • Love Hashem more.

- Be a calmer person.
 - Be a better parent.
 - Be a better friend. • Live longer!

• Be a happier person. • Be a healthier person.

• Do more mitzvos.

OUR MAGNIFICENT NA-TION!

"It will be \$315," said the cashier. It was late Thursday night at Gourmet Glatt and Mrs. Gold, a litvishe woman from Lakewood, New Jersey, was finishing her Shabbos shopping. She tried swiping her cards but the payment wouldn't go through. "I'll go to my car and get cash," she told the cashier.

When Mrs. Gold came back. The cashier told her, "It's all paid up! The man in line behind you paid for you!!"

Mrs. Gold very much wanted to pay him back, so she asked the manager to check the surveillance cameras. They saw that it was a chasidishe yun-Continued on page 3



YIDDEN LOVE EACH OTHER

I went one day to the bank to cash checks to pay for my children's Morahs. When I got home I couldn't find my wallet. It had everything in it. I turned to Hashem for help. Suddenly, I looked outside and I saw a chashuva Rav here in Lakewood, New Jersey, Rav Shlomo Haberfeld and his brother drive up to my house. They had found my wallet in the bank.

They could have called me to come pick it up from them. But no! They came to me. Why? Because Yidden love each other!

HASHEM IS THE ONE WHO TAKES CARE OF US

A yungerman told me that last year his wife worked. But they realized that it was simply too much for her. It was affecting her emotional health. So they decided the right thing was for her to stop working. But what would be with parnasah? Hashem would take care of that.

This year his Kollel checkincreased and he is getting the exact amount that his wife would have made had she continued with her job!

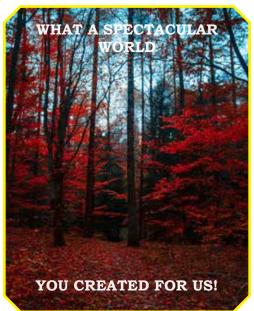
P.S. A Similar story was called in. A yungerman used to tutor boys. But his wife needed him at home. He realized that this was the right thing for him to do. But what would be with money? Hashem would send it a different way.

Not long after this, he got on to a new program and the vouchers

he is getting is the same amount he would have been getting from the tutoring!

HASHEM LOVES YESHIVA BO-CHUR

A talmid of mine needed to go shopping, but he had no money. He started walking to the store without money but with trust in Hashem. On the way, he found \$20. Enough money for him to



buy all that he needed!

YESHIVA BOCHUR LOVES HASHEM

A talmid of mine by the name of Dovid is now learning in Eretz Yisrael. He was invited to a seudah. He was really looking forward to going. But he heard that the host would be having three granddaughters by the seudah. He felt that the appropriate thing for him would be not to go. So Dovid canceled. Later on, he heard that they were very young children. He said to himself, "I wanted to the right thing. I will still get my full schar!"

PERFECT TIMING

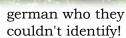
A woman who is a follower of 'A Life with Bitachon from Eretz Yisrael was in the United States for a visit. She really wanted to call the hotline but she didn't know the number. She was getting desperate... Suddenly, the hostess's daughter said, "I have the number!" She was listening to Chazak to a story from the Corona time, two years ago. The person said how 'A Life with Bitachon' hotline saved her life and she said the number for the hotline!

Two years ago, Hashem planted in this person's head to say the number on 'Chazak' so that two years later, a girl would be listening punkt when she had in the house a visitor from Eretz who would be desperate for the number!!!

ANTISEMITISM IN THE DUMPS

A Yid was traveling on the highway. He calculated that he had enough gas. But he got lost and used more gas than expected. He needed to fill up on gas but had no money. He went to the gas station. A non-Jew noticed that he needed help. The Yid told him the problem. "No problem," said the person, "I'll pay for your gas!" **Thank You Hashem for putting into the hearts of people to like us!**





"It's not the first time that such a story happened," said the manager.

Yes! Klal Yisrael loves each other! We don't care which group! We are all one small close-nit family! And yes! Klal Yisrael is as beautiful as ever! Hashem please come back to this most wonderful nation that ever existed!

THE SPRING HILL TIMES IS IN AWE!

We are in awe of the outpour of support we received over the last couple weeks! The Spring Hill Times says thank you for all those who gave monetary support and to all who gave words of encouragement.

Together we will bl'n continue to build for Hashem the largest and most beautiful newspaper that the world has ever seen!

HASHEM SENDS YUNGERMAN MONEY

A Yid in Eretz Yisrael ran out of money. He really needed to get some money but he had no idea how. He turned to Hashem. He was on the way somewhere and a Yid stopped him and asked, "Can you please do me a favor. I left my car key at home and I am not able to turn off my car. I have to run into a doctor's appointment and I have to leave the motor on. Can you sit and watch my car for me until I come back?" He said, "fine" and made himself comfortable in the car. After about 20 minutes the person came back and as a token of his appreciation, he paid him.

Now he had the money for the items he needed. [Kav Hashgacha Pratis]

EEKLY NEWS ROUNDUP

WOMAN DOESN'T STOP THANKING HASHEM



A woman from Bnei Brak had a big fire in her house. Upon realizing that B"H there was only damage to her house and everyone came out safe, she was so thankful and kept saying thank you Hashem. For a while she kept thinking about it and thanking Hashem. A little while later she realized she was suddenly seeing so much bracha in her life. One daughter got engaged, another one who was waiting for children was now anticipating a simcha. All in the zechus of thanking Hashem. She was now able to see how the fire was very good. [Kav Hashgacha Pratis]

HASHEM PAYS FOR MAN'S VACATION

A Yid went on vacation and he had no idea how he would pay for it. He had bitachon that Hashem would send him the whole amount. On the way back he got confused and waited by the wrong bus stop and when they got to the right bus stop, they got onto the wrong bus by mistake. Until they finally arrived in the city they lived in, it was a long day. They were walking on the street on the way home and decided to walk on a side street for shmiras einayim reasons. Suddenly a person pulled up and handed him an envelope and said, "Please take this envelope because Hashem gave me a yeshua." And then he disappeared. The man who gave him the envelope didn't even look chareidi. What was going on? He opened the envelope and it was 1,000 shekel. The exact amount he needed to pay for the vacation. All his delays were not for naught. [Kav Hashgacha Pratis]

When I look back at the year By: Tzvi I am gripped with a fear Merzel What have I done!? have I angered the Holy One? It's coming the time for coronation His rulership in proclamation But am I worthy to stand and serve? does it take too much nerve? How can I stand and face Him when I feel that I am so full of sin? BUT

Hashem gave us a precious gift with teshuva we can repair the rift Start again with new direction He will take us back with affection Oh, Tatte draw me near "Banei chavivei"let me hear Let me serve You with love and awe and let the love cover every flaw Focus on our Torah and mitzvos for that's inherent – it's the real us As we stand before You in Din, show us that we are Your kin give us a year full of goodness hashpaos in gashmius and ruchnius Count me amongst Your avadim ne'emanim and with those that are kruim banim



"After a lifetime spent in seeing G-d in our flesh, as well as in the world around us. He rewards us by endless ecstasy of seeing Him in the Afterlife"

Rav Avigdor Miller - Awake My Glory, Page 296

"His prayer was a picture of "dveikus", subservience, dependency, love, attachment to Hashem."

A Living Mishnas Rav Aharon, Page 430

"And with that, you are going to feel the most amazing gevaldige feeling, more than any other feeling in the world! Because HaKadosh Baruch Hu's love care and rachmanus is what brings true intrinsic simcha - true and intrinsic happiness and enjoyment!" **R' Zevy Golombeck - A**

R' Zevy Golombeck - A Life with Bitachon, Yesod 1353

"HaKadosh Baruch Hu is giving us the opportunity to say: "HaKadosh Baruch Hu, You are prefect! You are running a perfect world! And everything I'm going through in my life is so perfect, gevaldig and amazing!""

Ibid - Yesod 1354

"If they would focus on how much HaKadosh Baruch Hu is thinking about them every single day and how much HaKadosh Baruch Hu is taking care of them non-stop, they are not going to be able to stop singing and dancing to HaKadosh Baruch Hu the Ribono Shel Olam"

Ibid - Yesod 1356

"If you open your mouth and tell HaKadosh Baruch Hu all the details of your pain then you'd be surprised what big



yeshuos you can have!" Rav Yehuda Mandel - Bitachon Weekly Ki Seitzei

"There is no individual in Klal Yisrael for whom hidden miracles don't happen to every day."

Rabbeinu Bachaya, introduction to Parshas Ki Sisa

"If you're a normal human, then you have a serious middos problem somewhere or other. If you don't, then you are a malach and you belong in a different world." **Ibid**

"There is no individual in Klal Yisrael for whom hidden miracles don't happen

to every day." Rabbeinu Bachaya, introduction to Parshas Ki Sisa

"The brightest human engineers have unsuccessfully tried lasers, radars, sonars and GPS technology when trying to design autonomous landing systems for flying robots. Yet, honey-

bees achieve this easily. Hundreds of times each day... It's a busy bee sent directly by the Creator of Heaven and Earth to remind you to think about Him once in a while."

R' Yaakov Aster -Awaken Your Emunah page 272

"Each and everyone's individual actions has such a strong impact, just as the entire Yerushalayim would stop their jobs in order to demonstrate the value of this farmer's mitzvah." Zichru Toras Moshe - Parshas Ki Savo

"You do what's right, Hashem will do what's left!" A Spring Hill Times Reader

> Did you read or hear something nice and inspiring? Please share it. Call/ text 845-327-5041 email:thespringhilltimes@gmail.com

THE WORLD IS WAITING FOR 5782 YEARS! DON'T MAKE IT WAIT ANY LONGER!

"No advertisements in the Spring Hill Times? So how in the world do you have funding?!?!?!?"

"WE ABSOLUTELY DON'T!!!

"But I cannot afford to give you \$3000 each month!"

"You don't need to! Just give \$5!"

"WHAT?!? ONLY \$5?!?! SURE! PLEASE TAKE DOWN MY CREDIT CARD NUMBER!"

NO READER LEFT BEHIND!

YOU CAN HELP US REACH OUR GOAL OF \$3000

DO IT FOR HASHEM! DO IT FOR YOUR FUTURE! DO IT FOR YOUR CHILDREN'S FUTURE! DO IT FOR KLAL YISRAEL'S FUTURE!

1.

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Or Call/text the Spring Hill Times Editor today:

845-327-5041

email: thespringhilltimes@ gmail.com 2.

Write out checks to: Cong. Shaarei Bitachon

Write in Memo: Spring Hill Times

Mail to: 122 7th St. Lakewood, New Jersey

08701

3.

Zelle to: congshbt@gmail.com

Write in memo: Spring Hill Times

4.

Or through our secure link:

https://pay.banquest.com/ shaareibitachon



Dear Spring Hill Times,

What a kiddush Hashem! Your magazine brings much chizuk to me and my family! I was extremely impressed by your 'advertisement'. I do not read

n e w s papers b e c a u s e of their adver-

tisements and I'm grateful to now have a magazine that is kosher. My children love when we get the Spring Hill Times. They always beg me to read them another story!

My personal story: I wanted to get a plastic waterproof folding chair to leave by the

bus stop so I would not have to stand for so long while waiting for my son's bus. The only folding chair I owned was not waterproof. I was wondering how am I going to get one. Later that day, I passed my neighbor's house and I saw that they were throwing out plastic folding chairs! Thank You Hashem for sending me a chair!

Anonymous - Lakewood, N.J.

YIDDEN LOVE TO BE KIND

Five years ago, we needed new beds for our guestroom. I called up a furniture store in Boro Park, by the name of 'Taubers Furniture.' I told them it's important that they should be comfortable because it's for guests. "Oh it's for guests? We will give you a great price." With that they gave me their best option for the best price! אין כעמך ישראל!

A Yungerman

A VACATION FULL OF CHIZUK

Dear Spring Hill Times,

Thank you for your amazing paper. I had so much Hashgacha on my past trip to Miami and I wanted to share it.

I left to Miami to take a four-day trip over Shabbos. Before I left my sister said to me, "Take a third Shabbos outfit just in case you need it". I thought to myself, "What? Why would I need a third outfit? I'm being there for one Shabbos. Two outfits are enough". Right before I left to my flight, I decided to throw in that third outfit. Little did I know I would be there a second Shabbos and that third outfit really saved me!

In addition, before I left, my friend told me. "You can never travel without cash." I was thinking "Why? I travel many times for

WHAT A DAZZLING WORLD YOU PUT TOGETHER FOR US!

ed.

this friend told me and Hashem made me take more. Little did in know that I would need that cash because my four-day trip turned into two weeks. It was such Hashgacha Pratis: I ended up staying on in Miami for business and I had more clothes because I just threw in some extra stuff and I had the money I need-

business, and I travel with a

few dollars cash. Why should

this time be different?" But

I was thinking about what

During my second Shabbos in Miami, there were some people in the hotel I was staying in that heard that I often get called to retreats and events to do different kinds of activities. So on Shabbos morning they asked me to do an activity in the hotel that Shabbos afternoon.

Before we start the activities, I usually like to start off with hashgacha pratis stories because it makes us all feel so amazing. So Shabbos afternoon, in the Hotel in Miami I told them the following story:

Many years ago, I was on a bus on the way to a meeting in Manhattan. I was having a hard day so I called my friend and she said to me: " I am going to open a book on Emuna that's sitting here on my table and read a story to you from it and that will be our Chizuk for the day". She opened the Emuna book to the page she was up to. She began reading: "You know Hashem is our shepherd. What does that mean? Why is He called a shepherd? That is because sheep don't know where they need to go. They don't know where they want to go. They don't know what they need or what they want. They are just led. A shepherd knows where to go and what's good for them. He leads them. We are Hakadosh Boruch Hu's sheep. We don't know where we need to go. Or what we need and want. We think we do. But we don't. Hashem knows and He leads us." I hung up the phone with my friend feeling completely better and taken care of by Hashem. I got off the bus and walked into a Manhattan building where I was scheduled to have a meeting. I had been there many times before. However, this time, as I exited the elevator on the floor I needed to go to, I saw the most magnificent painting on the wall.

A huge painting maybe a 12x12'. It was a picture of a shepherd leading sheep!! My mouth dropped! It was gorgeous painting I had never seen there before and I felt like Hashem placed it there just for me (right after my friend spoke about how Hashem is our Shepherd)!

A few months after that, I was traveling to Eretz Yisrael. In the seat beside me was a Jewish man. His job was to place and switch the paintings in Manhattan buildings, every few months, so people would not get bored when they come to work (I never even knew this job existed). All of a sudden, I remembered the painting of the Shepherd from a few months earlier that had seemed to appear the day my friend spoke about Hashem being our Shephard. At that moment, I realized I had never seen the painting there until that day because that painting was just placed there. Just for me, Hashem put the painting of a Shepherd leading sheep on the day I needed that exact Chizuk!

As I looked around the room in my hotel room in Miami I could see everyone was spellbound. Then I turned to the group and continued: We only decided Shabbos morning to have this event. So a few hours before the event I was thinking about what story to say and this story about the sheep came to me. Then I pointed at my cabinets in my hotel kitchenette and explained: In my own home I have reminders in my cabinets so that I could see how Hashem loves me. I have reminders in my cabinets to remind me how good Hashem is to us and how much Hashem loves us. And then on the side of my fridge I have a paper that says the words of mizmor l'toda.

And then I told a story (that was printed in the Spring Hill Times a while back about my tooth.) A while back my wisdom tooth was hurting so bad and the dentist said it would have to be pulled but it couldn't be pulled because it was too close to a nerve. So, I decide that every time it hurt me, and it hurt a lot, I would thank Hashem and with time the pain went away.

I pointed out to this group: Look here at this cabinet, at this mizmor l'toda. The first thing I missed when I came to the hotel was my mizmor l'toda paper, that hangs on my fridge so I can see it. So, I went down to the lobby and asked the front desk to copy the page of mizmor l'toda from my siddur and I hung it on this cabinet in my hotel room. (I was showing it to them on my cabinet)

This story of Hashem being our Shepherd is the story that came to my mind. Look at what it says right here on the mizmor l'toda in front of us. You know what it says in the mizmor l'toda? 'Amo v'tzon marieso - We are Hashem's sheep'. Everyone in the room had goosebumps.

Then I continued and told them that right before Shabbos I decided to order a lot of fruit. This extra fruit that I ordered I was able to cut up to make beautiful platters for the event. Why did I decide to order all this fruit? Because someone called me and asked if they can eat with me for Shabbos. And I said, "sure." And then I decided this person might



be hungry Shabbos afternoon. So I ordered fruit, and when I order I order a lot. And now I had fruit for this Shabbos event for the whole group.

The event finished and the day went on. By shalosh seudos time a bunch of girls asked me to tell them Hashgacha stories and I was telling them story after story of Hashgacha Pratis. They said, "Wow. Hashem really loves you." And I said, "No Hashem loves us all! We just have to look for it and then we will see it."

I had extended my vacation for business and I B"H finished what I needed to do. Now, I was going to stay a few days to relax and enjoy Hashem's world. I really needed the time to relax so I booked a few nights in my favorite hotel on the ocean that was about a ten-minute drive away. I was thinking how am I going to move from this hotel to the next hotel? I am one person. I am not traveling alone, because Hashem is always with us, but with no other people it is difficult to make the move to the next hotel. I was in the first hotel for over a week and to move to another hotel is complicated. So, I turned to Hashem and said, "Nothing is complicated for You. You could send me a mover I don't know how and I don't need to give You ideas. I just need help moving." Thirty seconds later, my phone rang and the manager in the Jewish supermarket that I just ordered a lot of food from for my new hotel called and asked "Are you at the new place yet?" My delivery guy is ready. He can come to the new hotel." I told him that I am not at my new hotel yet. Then I said, "one second I know he works for you; can I pay him and will he help me move?" The manager said, "Sure." The guy came and he helped me move from one hotel to the next! It was unreal. Nothing is complicated for Hashem. I am in Miami and I asked Hashem for mover and He sent me one thirty seconds later.

My trip ended and I got back to my hometown in the tristate area. I landed late at night and when I finally arrived at my apartment building, it was 1:30 am. I didn't have the keys to my apartment building as I left them inside my apartment. As I left the car, I said to myself within earshot of the taxi driver "wow I don't have my key, how am I going to get in?" The taxi driver says "Yeah how are you going to get in?". I said "Hashem is going to help." It was 1:30 am in the morning and I am locked out of my apartment. No one to call and I just stood there and said, "Hashem I need Your help." And at that second. What's the odds? At 1:30 am? A Yiddishe man walked through the inner lobby, noticed me outside the front door, opened it up and I got inside. I don't know who this man was. I don't recall seeing him before. He was in the lobby at the exact moment to help me get inside!

I just feel so loved by Hashem. Hashem takes care of us. He gives us challenges and gives us everything and shows us He's with us every second. Literally all we have to do is talk to Hashem, thank Hashem and look for Hashem and our entire life changes. And I constantly share hashgacha stories and people are like wow what happens to you is unreal. And I tell them it can happen to every single person. We literally just have to look for it. So that's my story of my recent trip to Miami!

Thank you so much Spring Hill Times for all your amazing work that is making this world a better, more positive place!

Anonymous



IR HAKODESH TZEFAT

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the wonderful, fascithat Hashem gave us called saliva. This is a phenom-

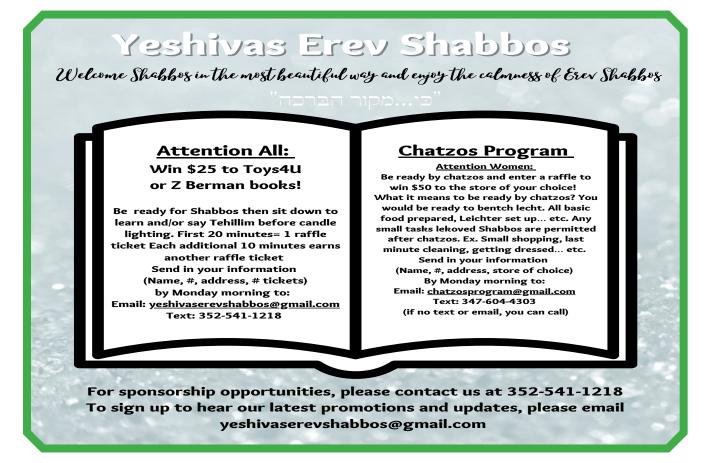
enal liquid that Hashem created that helps us in many different ways. I would like to point out some of the ways in which this helps us; the most basic is swallowing itself. The mouth is always filled with this liquid which makes everything that we eat moist, thus it easy for us to swallow without complications. Even though plenty of the food that we eat have a lot of liquid in them like tomatoes, cucumbers, even carrots; most fruits and vegetables, but some things we eat are very dry, whether it's toast, crackers, pretzels and

I would like the like. If our mouth was not to delve into moist it would be very difficult for us to swallow these things. It would be hard to get it down. nating gift Hashem gave us saliva which mixes together with the food that we are eating, making it moist so it slides down a person's throat without causing any discomfort.

> Another advantage and chesed that we have from our saliva is that it actually increases our enjoyment; the taste that a person has from the food becomes stronger and more enjoyable through the saliva. It breaks down the food in a way that there is more contact with the taste buds and a person can enjoy his food more. This is something that you can experiment with and try yourself. Take a paper towel, dry your tongue and your mouth and afterwards eat a pretzel or a cracker (some

thing dry) and you'll see that besides for it being uncomfortable to chew and swallow because there is not enough moisture in your mouth, also you will taste less than if your mouth had the regular saliva inside. Included in the saliva that Hashem gave us that helps us swallow, Hashem also gave us an added tool to help us enjoy our food. And as we mentioned, when a person is eating there is more production of saliva. Hashem wants a person to have more pleasure from the special foods that He gave us.

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Bitachon Perspective

By: R' Shalom Yedidya Klatzko

The

Q. I work for a very demanding boss. Whenever I finish one project, the boss has more projects waiting for me. It feels like my work has no end, and it's very hard to work with such feelings. What is the emunah and bitachon perspective about this? A. The reason you feel this way is because your perception is that you are working for a human boss. Therefore, after you complete a project, you want some recognition. Perhaps you want your boss to take note of the accomplishment, or give you a little break.

However, since your boss is constantly giving you more and more work, that gives you the sense that whatever you've done until now is not enough; he expects you to accomplish much more. Certainly, these feelings can be very depleting. You must realize, though, when you go to work, you are not working for a Fisher-Price boss. You're actually working for the grand Boss, Hakadosh Baruch Hu . And when you use the money that you earn to support your family, the mitzva you are doing is unfathomable. Therefore, whenever your boss gives you a project, you're not working for him. Rather, you're working for Hashem.

When you realize that you're working for Hashem, you'll understand that there is no such thing as your work having no end. Each day you go to work, you are a success, and each project you complete is an accomplishment. Your boss may not give you this feeling, but you can be certain that Hashem in shamayim knows how hard you're working, and He appreciates every bit of effort that you invest.

Therefore, the more work your boss gives you, it's merely more opportunities to do avodas Hashem and to bring more brachah into your life.

Q. I have a friend who is upset at me, and I'm trying to make shalom with him. I tried speaking to him, apologizing and sending him gifts, but my friend is not interested in making up. He tells me, "I don't want to hear from you, and I'm not interested in your presents."

Now there is nothing more for me to do. However, I am a rodeif shalom, and it's very hard for me to walk around knowing that there is someone who is upset at me. What is the emunah and bitachon perspective about this?

A. What does it mean to be a rodeif shalom? It means to be a person who pursues peace; i.e., to do the actions which bring about peace. You did just that; you were in a machlokes, and you did everything in your power to restore goodwill.

Therefore, instead of feeling like a failure and thinking to yourself, "I tried so hard to make shalom, but I'm still the object of machlokes", you should tell yourself that you are from the talmidim of Aharon HaKohen. If you did the actions of pursuing peace and it still bothers you that someone is still upset at you, you should know that it's not the ideal of shalom which is bothering you. It's actually your kavod which is bothering you, "Oy vey! Someone doesn't like me."

When you find that you're disturbed over the fact that people don't like you, you can simply tell yourself, "What's the difference if people like me or not? I don't serve people! I serve Hashem . I know that in Hashem's books I carry the title: 'rodeif shalom' since I did my best to restore shalom."

Additionally, you should say, "Hashem, I did my hishtadlus to create shalom. Now I'm leaving it up You. I know that You are the One who is in charge of emotions. You can make my friend have a change of heart and want to make peace."

The Chovos Halvavos teaches that when a person recognizes that his enemies are really from Hashem, then Hashem will cause them to make peace with him and even become friends with him.

> To receive the full Bitachon Perspective, please contact klatzkoshalom@gmail.com

HASHEM GIVES US SO MUCH ENCOURAGEMENT

Kavei el Hashem chazak viametz libecha.

This Pasuk is overflowing with chizuk. At the same time we find ourselves in the shiva dinechemta as Hashem is giving us constant encouragement. The Seforim teach us that Tzedaka with money is for the poor, while Chizuk is a form of Tzeddaka that applies to everyone! Whether it's young, old, rich and poor. Everyone needs a good word or a pat on the back.

Let us explore this great and awesome subject and remind ourselves the tremendous impact one can have through chizuk and why it means so much to Hashem. Let's begin.

It's brought down in the Gemara that Eliyahu Hanavi was asked who in this marketplace in a ben Olam Haba. Eliyahu pointed out two individuals. They were asked what they do for a living, They replied that they are badchanim and anyone that they see that needs chizuk they cheer him up with wit and humor. We see from this Gemara that such people are first class in Olam Haba. How do we understand this? Let's bring a few stories to help clarify this.

ENCOURAGEMENT SAVES LIVES

This story happened many years ago with Rav Bunim of Peshischa when he was a young man. Once he was passing by a river bank and he The unbelievable power of a good word By R' Y. Friedman

Chizuk Corner

heard screaming. He saw that someone was drowning in the tides and apparently it was impossible for anyone to rescue him. Ignoring all the frantic yelling he called out to the drowning man, "when you meet the livyasan at the bottom of



the sea send him my regards" Miraculously the man emerged a few minutes later. The people around him thought that he performed a miracle. However, Rav Bunim explained that this man thought that his life was over so he sunk into depression. This prevented him from finding the strength that is buried within him, and all your screaming didn't do him any good either. Therefore, I stepped up and I told him a joke, lifting his spirit, enabling him to snap out of depression, and then he mustered the strength buried inside him. We see how some wit and humor can literally save a life.

THE BEST MEDICINE

Here is another fascinating story I heard recently. There was a man that made a Seudas Hodaah. He had recovered from the deadly disease of yenna machla. At the Seuda the man got up and told the

following story. "One day as I felt my neshama ebbing away I overheard one doctor tell the nurse that although the patient is in a very serious situation, I believe that he will survive, because he is a tremendous fighter. His will to live is too great. Then the man pointed to a certain man in the crowd and said "and here is that doctor". He got a standing ovation. The doctor got up and said the following. I will now tell you the real story. When I said that statement I was referring to a different patient. On this man here, I would have never said this statement, because he was way too far in his sickness and the chances for survival were zero.

There is much to learn from this fascinating powerful story. We see how much an unintentional chizuk can go, and we see that the will to live is vital in the survival of a sick person. So we see from all this that chizuk is hatzalas nefashos.

WORDS MEAN SO MUCH!

Here is a story that happened with my mother. There is a famous book called My special brother. The book is sort of a biography of a down syndrome child that was born to a wonderful family, and how they stood up to the challenge. The boy Leibush ended up being highly functional due to the family's great mesiras nefesh. In one chapter Leibush went into a deep depression, when he came to a realization that he doesn't have any friends and anyone that comes to vis-



it is coming for everyone else. It was at that moment Mindy Shafrin comes into the scene. As she cordially greets the author of the book, she inconspicuously whispers to Leibish that you should know that whenever I come to your house I am really coming to see you. At that moment his face lit up. The Author writes that Mindy Shafrin made his life.

Years later the author met my mother, and she informed her that Mindy Shafrin in the book was none other than she (my Mother). My mother was at loss. She could not recollect saying this to Leibish. However, the author would never forget, and neither will Hashem. Again we see the tremendous impact one can have on the future of Hashem's child.

Can we imagine the Nachas ruach Hashem has from this?

Let's bring this out with one final story.

This story is brought down by the Shevet Hamussar told over by Ray Kalman Krohn. There was once a man that was wicked through and through. Day and night he was busy with evilness. One day he became very sick and he seemed to be on the verge of death. His children were there and they asked him to eat. He asked them to make him an egg the way he liked it. When the food was ready a poor man suddenly appeared and asked for food. The wicked man turned to his son and said "give the food to the poor man". Soon right after, the wicked man died.

A bit after that, the father comes to his son in a dream, and tells him the following. You should know that when I came to the next world I was brought in front of Bais Din. They put all my many aveiros on the scale and it went straight down, and unfortunately they couldn't find any merits. However, there was one merit that they found and that was the egg, and this outweighed all my aveiros, thus allowing me to enter Gan Eden. The Shevet Hamussar asks the obvious question, how is this fair? He explains that we have to say that this poor man was starving and this egg gave this man life. Therefore, this wicked person is credited for all the future Mitzvos of the poor man. In other words this Tzeddaka

was a jackpot.

KLAL YISRAEL A NATION OF CHIZUK

We all love to give chizuk because of the Mitzva of Vihalachta Bidrachav and V'ahavta l'reiacha Kamocha. We all know ourselves how crucial and vital one word of chizuk can be. Every word of Chizuk is a gem, and sometimes chizuk can be a lifesaver as we demonstrated in the previous stories.

We are all hitting jackpots! So many Yidden give constant chizuk to everyone they meet, and this increases the chances that they hit this tremendous jackpot.

Almost everyone has personal stories about how they were in the dumps and someone came and pulled them out with chizuk. The opportunities are endless!



WONDER OF THE WEEK By: Rabbi Yaakov Lubin

Have you ever seen a gharial? If the answer is no, you are not alone as it is one of the rarest animals with only about 650 of them left on earth.

The gharial is also known as gavial or fish-eating crocodile. It is not a true crocodile but is closely related to them.

Gharials are enormous creatures with males measuring about 20 feet in length and weighing up to 400 pounds. Hashem gave them a special set of teeth to ensure they would not go hungry. Gharials have 110 interlocking teeth that along with their long and thin jaws make them masters at catching fish. While young gharials eat other small animals like frogs and insects, nearly all of what the adults eat is fish. In addition to their teeth, Hashem made their jaws long and thin so can move much faster underwater than their larger jawed cousins the alligators, crocodiles, and caimans. With lightning speed and so many teeth, it is hard for a fish to escape the gharial's grasp. So, if the long narrow jaw design is so successful, why didn't Hashem make their cousins that way? The reason is that Hashem put larger animals in addition to fish on the alligator, crocodile, and caiman dining menu. To eat larger prey, they need larger jaws that have more

muscle and power to capture larger animals. It is truly incredible how Hashem designed each animal with the traits it would need to thrive in the environment He desig-



GHARIALS

nated for it to live.

The gharials get their name from the fact that the adult males grow a large bulb at the end of their nose which looks like a clay pot. Clay pots in India, where most gharials live, are called gharas, hence the name gharial.

Hashem made this bulb at the end of their noses for a few reasons that we know about. One thing it does is help the gharial make a loud buzzing noise that it uses to communicate with its friends. It is so amazing when you think of all the different ways Hashem made for animals to communicate with each other and the gharials 'big buzz' abili-

ty is just another example of how Hashem can do anything.

Another reason Hashem made the bulb for the males is that it apparently helps it blow some

pretty cool bubbles. The male bubble-blowing display is apparently pretty impressive to the female gharials and is one of the main factors they look for when trying to find a shidduch. Once two Gharials decide to make a family together they are probably the most dedicated parents of all reptiles.

The mothers lay their eggs in nests located very close to each other and stand guard over them for protection. When the eggs hatch, the baby gharials from all of the local nests come together to form a sort of gharial nursery. Both the male and female gharials protect the little ones from predators that live in the water and on the river banks. At the first sign of danger, all of the hatchlings rush to the safety of the closest adult, often climbing onto their heads for protection.

Seeing that Gharials are such magnificent creatures and testimony to Hashem's infinite ability to create, it is sad that there are so few left. With only 650 remaining in the wild, gharials have been

Continued on next page

WONDER OF THE WEEK By Rabbi Yaakov Lubin

Continued classified as critically endangered species. An endangered species means there may soon be none left and laws get put in place to try to protect them and their habitats.

One of the main reasons why there are not many gharials left is due to the huge demands of the construction industry in India. Most of the buildings there are made with concrete and one of the main ingredients in concrete is sand. The removal of the sand that served as a nesting ground for the gharial's eggs has been one of the maior factors in their decline. As sand is removed from the environment, the water table goes down making it more difficult for people to access

clean drinking water and destroying the environment that animals like the gharials need to survive. There are laws that forbid the removal of the sand now but it is very valuable and there is a large illegal network of sand smuggling going on, that puts the future of the gharial and

other animals in the region in jeopardy.

The reason why it is so im-

portant to protect the environment is while Hashem did allow us to use the natural resources around us for our



benefit, we are not allowed to abuse them. There is a Midrash from Koheles that teaches us how it is our responsibility to protect the planet from destructive practices.



The midrash teachers that at the time when Hashem created Adam, He led him around the Garden of Eden and said: "Look at My works! How beautiful and praiseworthy they are. Everything that I have created, I created for you. Take care not to damage and destroy My world, for if you destroy it, there is no one to repair it after you." (Midrash Kohelet Rabbah 7:13). This is not just a responsibility for Jews but for all humanity but for us, it may have even more significant consequences.

While all people can appreciate the need to protect the environment for practical reasons, the tragedy of losing one of Hashem's creations like the gharial for Jews is even greater. Each animal has its own way of showing us the wisdom, kindness, and infinite abilities of Hashem. The giant green super-toothed buzzing

bulbing gharial gives us another way of praising Hashem in a special way that no other creature can so it would be a tragedy for it to be lost due to irresponsible behavior of people. So let's hope the gharial makes a comeback in numbers and at least let us appreciate this magnificent

creation Hashem made while we can.

"The purpose of all these wonders is to make us aware that Hashem is there and that He is the One who brought these wonders about. "Rabbi Avigdor Miller (Ohr Avigdor, Chovos Halevavos)

A GLIMPSE INTO THE PAST

By Sruli Yelen - Lakewood, New Jersey



Rav Aharon Kotler zatzal with yb"l Rav Shmuel Kamentsky shlita



Rav Shneur Kotler, Rav Yosef Dov Soloveichik and Rav Moshe Feinstein zatzal



The Chofetz Chaim zatzal

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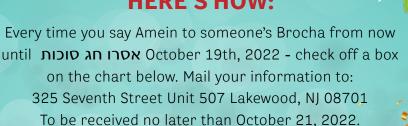
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- A few people may jointly fill out one chart.
- All ages can participate.
- Each time you complete this chart, you may enter a chance to win.
- Please feel free to copy and share with anyone.
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*We are not responsible for raffles inadvertently left out.





BE THE ONE TO INSPIRE TENS OF THOUSANDS OF YIDDEN! BECOME PART OF THIS WONDERFUL NEWSPAPER!

The Spring Hill Times is looking for volunteers to:

- 1. Write stories about our tzaddikim and gedolim.
- 2. Write stories about Shabbos Kodesh and Yomim Tovim
- 3. Send in pictures of gedolim from the past.
- 4. Send in pictures of Hashem's beautiful world.

5. Send in good news that's being reported (e.g. latest medical breakthrough. Latest discovery in science...)

6. Do graphic work

Please call/text 845-327-5041 email: the springhilltimes@gmail.com

FATHER IS COMING

A mashol for the Yamim Noraim

A family all together, so happy they were Father and mother, twelve children and no more In Bnei Brak they lived, in an apartment just right Never did they complain, they never felt it was too tight Two bedrooms was for them, more than enough space Everything was just fine, simply a wonderful place But one day, the mother didn't feel so well And noticed a small bump, that began to swell Something is not right, she felt and she knew To the doctor I must go, "this isn't just a flu" Off to the doctor's office she went, together with her husband "I'm sending you for tests", said the doctor, with a referral in his hand A few days later, in the doctor's office they sat with concern Awaiting the results, afraid of what they were to learn With tehillim on their lips, they hoped all would be fine Knowing that Hashem, has a plan - so divine "Your situation is very serious, but there is hope for a cure" They accepted his words, with a belief so pure 'We can't help you over here, there is nothing for us to do But in the USA there is a clinic, that can treat your condition too" Father and mother called a meeting, one evening at seven pm To explain, encourage and plan, with the help of Hashem "We both need to go overseas, it's the best for our dear mother We know it will be hard, but we have a choice of no other It might take a few months, it might even take a vear

We will miss you" said the father, as he did not wipe away the tear "As soon as things stabilize, I'll come to visit for a short while To make sure everything is ok," promised the father as he tried to smile. Instructions, father and mother then gave, for the oldest how to run the house How to cook, how to bake, and how to catch a little mouse How to clean and wash, and how put the garbage in a pail How to shop in the grocery, and when to take in the daily mail How to put children to bed, on time every night How to turn on the flame, and shut each and every light "Goodbye" said the children to their parents, as they stood by the gate "Come back soon don't delay, we can hardly wait" Chani, just fifteen years old, was the one to be in charge But never did she run, a household so huge and large She had no experience or expertise, but nevertheless tried her best Day and night she was busy, and never took a rest But the dishes kept on piling up, in the sink so very high She couldn't reach the top, so she didn't even try The laundry was no different, it miraculously kept on growing Even after being washed, the stains were still be showing The floor was not visible, as if it just ceased to exist Shopping was a disaster, she would always forget the list Food all over the place, on the floor and on the

wall Games and bikes all around, in the kitchen and in the hall "Ketchup on the ceiling? How did it get there?" She would wonder "Why are the kids always crying? Why am I making yet another blunder? Why is it that that we have, mismatching socks in huge piles? For the pairs I searched the freezer, and even in the shadchan's files" One day in their mailbox, a letter so precious they found Chani began to read, as they all stood there without making a sound "Mommy is much better; I'm coming to visit in two weeks" They all started laughing and crying, until tears poured down their cheeks They couldn't believe the good news and they all thanked Hashem above They know this time would come, when they would feel again His love The children were so happy, their dear father they were going to see But then a great fear entered their hearts, what's going to happen - what will be? "When tatty sees this huge mess, so upset he will become Our house used to be so clean, with no dirt - not a single crumb Now it's so messy and disorganized, dirty like never before We must do something quickly, before tatty enters the door" They began to clean, with so much energy and excitement But after a few minutes they realized, with great disappointment There is no way we can fix this mess, without our dear father It's way too hard, we are not even going to bother It's beyond our capabilities, totally above our heads They tried to think of a plan, as they all sat there on their beds "I have a brilliant idea", said the oldest child Chani

"A solution so simple, that won't cost us any money "Why did you leave us alone?" "We can't manage without you" on huge signs we will color and write When tatty will see that on the door, everything will be alright He will realize and understand the mess is not our fault at all It's because he was missing from the house, that our home looks like a stall Children can absolutely not run a house, it simply just doesn't work Not in Bnei Brak or Yerushalayim, LA or in New York" The day finally came, and their father knocked on the door "Hello my dear children" he said, as he sought to find the floor Their cute signs he had read, and the hint he surely got Understanding and sympathetic he was, angry and upset he was not They hugged and kissed, it had been so long They were all so happy, they broke out in a joyful song "Don't worry" said their father, "we will work all together and clean" Off to the store they all went, and boy did they make a scene Twelve shopping carts of supplies they filled in no time With anything they thought, will eradicate dirt and grime They bought soap and tons of buckets, shmattas and thirteen mops, Brushes, sponges and bleach, alcohol and some schnapps Thousands of garbage bags, and floor cleaners of all types Sponga sticks, countless pairs of gloves, tissues and wet wipes A brand new working vacuum cleaner, shovels and brooms Dozens of deodorants and air fresheners, to put around in all the rooms

From morning until night they scrubbed and cleaned, ceilings and floor

Room by room they worked, until there was no dirt any more The children couldn't believe their eyes, they felt so accomplished and good Finally, they can now take a break, and enjoy some yummy food Sparkling and clean, the whole house now smelled so fresh and delicious A lchaim they then made, on Old Williamsburg and potato knishes A few days later the father left again, back to their mother he needed to return But the children weren't sad or upset, they didn't cry or mourn Mommy is almost all better, they'll be back home so fast Then we will all be so happy, a complete family finally at last! In Chodesh Elul the shofar we hear, announcing to us all Our Father is coming to visit soon, we indeed hear the call How excited we are, but in our hearts then a fear does creep How long have we been dreaming, how long were we asleep? So many mistakes so many sins, oh what a huge mess we have made So much illness and pain, it's our fault - we're so afraid So much brachah and happiness, we have prevented with our poor choices So much hate and machlokes, and talking by davening with our voices To do teshuva we attempt, to improve and try our best From sunrise until evening, when the sun sets in the west To clean up the mess we made, to erase what we did It's what we all want to do, it's the wish of every vid But very soon we realize, it's simply not shayach It's beyond our capabilities, we just don't have the koach We can't do this alone, we need our Father to assist 115 But what will He say? How in the world would He

excuse us? "Your Presence is what we need", it's our only line of defense It's because You aren't here with us, that our world makes no sense We need You here again, we can't manage in this world alone We are waiting for "ובכן תן פחדך, when You will set the tone ותמלוך אתה לבדך, when You will be the King וחסידים ברינה יגילו, then Your praises we all will sing וידע כל פעול, then we will all realize and clearly know And the entire world, will be pure and clean as the snow וישמעו רחוקים ויבאו, from India, Pakistan China and Iran From Russia, United States, Australia and Afghanistan ויסלדו בחילה פניך, in front of You they will all fall down ויתנו לך כתר מלוכה, and then they will give You a most beautiful crown Ten days of teshuva together, with Hashem we will be spending Cleaning and improving, fixing and amending Washing and scrubbing, mopping and polishing Until we will shine again brightly, like a sparkling diamond ring Then on Yom Kippur, those wonderful words we will hear "סלחתי כדבריך it's all gone, we can once again be near! Everything will be forgiven, we will have clean new slate Oh what a special day it will be; we can hardly wait! In our beloved sukkus, we will then sit and celebrate Together with Hashem, for seven days' straight נגילה ונשמחה בך, with You we will rejoice, on that last eighth day You don't want to us say goodbye, You still want us to stay It's hard for us too, we also want to be so close But we know it won't be long, before this long galus comes to a close צוה ישועות יעקב, we can't wait much longer any more כי נפשינו חולת אהבתך, You are our one and only cure

זאל שוין זיין דער גאולה, the time has come already

ויבא מלך הכבוד, to greet our King we all stand ready!

A VISIT TO R' DANIEL!

Recap: A most amazing piece of information that is too good to be true came to our attention: Here in New York lives a very old man, who is the last known remaining living Yid who left Mitzrayim. His name is R' Daniel and he is from Shevet Don. When he left Mitzrayim, he was a 15-year-old boy and today he is 3349 years old! He lives today with his greatgreat-great-grandchildren in Monsey, New York. The Spring Hill Times has been granted the rare privilege of being able to interview him from time to time.

Continued from last week

Spring Hill Times: Can you please tell us a little about how the month of Tishrei was back in the days of the Bais HaMikdash?

R' Daniel: How you ever been to a chasunah?

Spring Hill Times: Yes, sure!

R' Daniel: Have you ever been at a smorgasbord?

Spring Hill Times: Yes of course! Yum!

R' Daniel: Can you please tell me about the foods that are there?

Spring Hill Times: Sure. There are fried vegetables, sesame chicken, franks n' blanks, potato kugel, cholent, kishka and liver piled up to the sky! They have seven layer cake, chocolate cake, sponge cake, rainbow cake and jelly roll cake. There is coca cola, diet coke, seltzer, ice and water!

R' Daniel: Sounds so delicious! What happens when you walk in to the smorgasbord?

Spring Hill Times: I get overwhelmed. My eyes are popping out from just seeing all that delicacies! I don't know what to jump for first! I want all of it all at once! And the plate is so small! I just cannot get enough of all of it! The background music is so beautiful! And it's all for free!!!

R' Daniel: Multiply that by a few hundreds times and that's exactly how we felt when we entered the month of Tishrei!

Spring Hill Times: Wow! That sounds so wonderful!

R' Daniel: Yes it really was! Tishrei has so many delicious Yomim Tovim! So many days when we are close to Hashem! So many mitzvos! Shofar! Fasting! Teshuva! Lulav and Esrog! Building the Sukkah! Living in the Sukkah! Simchas Yom Tov! Aliyah L'Regel! Karbon Reyiah! Shalmei Simcha! Meseches Rosh Hashanah! Meseches Yumah! Meseches Sukkah! Each one scrumptious out of this world!

And so much more! We felt Hashem's love so clearly! It was simply overwhelming! We were in a true Dreamland!

I remember how we used to wait all year for Tishrei! What a happy month it was!

Spring Hill Times: Wow!!! Unbelievable!

R' Daniel: Yes indeed. I once had a very good friend by the name of Chatzkel. He already in the Olam H'Emes for a few thousand years. I remember when he was 97 years old he would walk around slowly with a cane like most people at that age. But in Tishrei, he was so full of simcha. He literally became younger! He would throw away his cane for the month! He would jump and skip around like a young boy walking alongside his father!

I have been trying unsuccessfully for over 3000 years to fully grasp how lucky we are that we are Hashem's chosen nation.

Spring Hill Times: Wow! This so amazing! It must have been so wonderful back then!

R' Daniel: Yes, 100%! But have no fear, in no time we all will once again be together with Hashem. It's going to be so wonderful! So exciting! So delicious!

Spring Hill Times: Wow! We can hardly wait any longer!

We would like to wish you from all our readers a kesiva v'shasima tova!

R' Daniel: Amein! A gut gebenched yur to you and all your readers! Thank you so much for coming. Please come again! May we meet next time in Yerushlayim Habenuya!

Spring Hill Times: Amein!

MAZAL TOV

Mazal Tov to R' Moshe Kershner and family (Romema, Yerushalayim) on the engagement of their son Yehuda to Tzipporah Zaffrani (Ramot)!

Mazal Tov to R' Binyomin Balser and family (Lakewood, New Jersey) on the birth of a new baby girl!

Mazal Tov to R' Yisroel Pruzansky and family (Mountaindale, N.Y.) on the Bar Mitzvah of their son Chaim Dov!

Mazal Tov to R' Moshe Langsam and family (Monsey, N.Y.) on the birth of a new baby girl!

NIFLAOS HABOREI RIDDLE By T. Bauman

Ъ

I keep the Earth grounded, So no one will be carried away. My influence is weakened When water gets in the way. You really can't fight me, I'm stronger than any living © thing. I'm not disliked or feared. But appreciated - for semblance I bring. C'mon what's the answer? You're taking too long. I don't mean to knock you down, But you can't get me wrong. Find the answer somewhere on this page!

אין אנחנו מספיקים להודות לך!

Five Weekly Thank Yous

By R' Simcha Elefant - Yerushalyim Thank You Hashem for Tablecloths Thank You Hashem for Teshuva Thank You Hashem for Honey Thank You Hashem for Happy people Thank You Hashem for Chairs with backrests

You can now hear parts of the Spring Hill Times being read on the Cheishek HaTorah Hotline! 845-720-4040 Ext 6 Updated every Motzaei Shabbos!

Riddle Corner #8

If needed for a Mitzva, I may be done twice before a Yom Tov in America, besides for Rosh Hashana. What am I?

Leave your answer on the Chaishek HaTorah Line 845-720-4040 x9 by Sunday 7PM EST to be entered into a raffle for a Sefer. (The answer and winner will be announced on x14 #8)

A LIFE OF BITACHON HOTLINE

By Rabbi Golombeck

1 Today's YESOD/Vort on Bitachon

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- 2 Today's STORY of Bitachon
- 3 ANSWERS to Questions asked (Answers to 4 new questions each day)
- 4 This week's connection of Bitachon to the PARSHAH
- 5 QUOTE from Sefer "Bitachon Weekly"
- 6 Summary of Rabbi Yehudah Mandel's Thursday VAAD
- 7 Today's STORY how Bitachon helped someone through a Nisayon
- 8 ARCHIVES (proceed as regular: 1 for Yesod/Vort section, 2 for story etc.) Press 8 again for Listening Instructions
- 9 RECORD your Questions, Stories & Comments
- Back to previous menu
- SONGS of Emunah & Bitachon (To listen continuously to all the songs, First press 8 and then 0)

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Lakewood	
Monsey	845-470-5577
Five Boroughs	
England	03-303-502-368
Australia	(3) 99-997-300
Canada	647-498-7700

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the spring hill times @gmail.com

HASHEM IS WONDERFUL! LIFE IS WONDERFUL! KLAL YISRAEL IS WONDERFUL!



Year 5783 is going to be sweeter than ever! Because Hashem loves us!

Home Sweet Home

By: R' Yosef Moshe Mizrachi

One Friday night, Mr. Green and his son Dovi came home from shul. When Mr. Green opened the door, he was greeted by the sweet aroma of delicious challos and piping hot soup. As Dovi tried to cross the threshold, his parents blocked his path. "We are very sorry to inform you," his father explained, "But you are not invited to our seudah. This whole week you did not do your homework." "Please!" begged Dovi, "Let me join since I was a good boy and cleaned up my room the other day..."

This sounds so bizarre, clearly fiction. A parent cares for their child unconditionally. Dovi should not need to earn his seat at the Shabbos table! Mr. Green missed the boat. A parent is always there for a child in a time of need, no matter what. Dovi as well is greatly mistaken. All he needs to do is turn to his parents and say, "You are right. I may have made mistakes, but you are my only father, my only mother." Surely, they would then accept him with open arms. R' Zevi Golombeck said this mashal to bring out the point that Bitachon is not dependent on one's personal merits. It is dependent on how one relates to Hashem. The more one relies on Hashem to be his caring parent who loves him without limits, the more Hashem will respond in kind and be there for him when he calls out to him. As long as one is trying to do what Hashem wants, he can be certain that Hashem will protect him.

With this great Bitachon, we enter into Rosh Hashanah. We take haircuts, wear nice clothing, and eat delicious meals. Yes, we are all being judged at this time, but that is only in order to encourage us to rely on Hashem, take security in His embrace, and reconnect to Him as a child coming home and sitting at his parents seudah!

Shabbat Shalom U'Mevorach! Kesiva V'Chasima Tova!

L'iluy Nishmas Zecharia Ben Aharon, Sarah Bat Yaakov, Shmuel Ben Meir, and Sarah Rivka Bat Aharon Yehuda

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