

NEW YORK BOY TURNS TO HASHEM WHAT DOES HASHEM ANSWER HIM?

ISSUE 161
RE'EH
MENACHEM AV 5784

Times of Mashiach

The Spring Hill Times

ומלאה הארץ - דעה את ד'

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Hashem

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Handwritten signature and notes in Hebrew, including the name "אברהם" and other illegible text.

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Serving size 1 issue of Spring Hill Times

Amount per serving	% Daily Value	Amount per serving	% Daily Value
<u>Love For Hashem 20,000g</u>	1%	<u>Ads on Shabbos 0g</u>	100%
<u>Thinking about Hashem 40,000g</u>	12%	<u>Feeling Proud to Be a Yid 90,000g</u>	22%
<u>Upsetting News 0g</u>	100%	<u>Talking about Hashem's Greatness 300g</u>	.500%
<u>Blameful News 0g</u>	100%	<u>Making Serving Hashem Exciting 80,000g</u>	30%
<u>Happiness 800,000g</u>	25%	<u>Being Mekdesh Shem Shamayim 950,000g</u>	17%
<u>Appreciating Hashem 60,000g</u>	45%	<u>Putting Focus on Human Beings 0g</u>	100%
<u>Emunah 50,000g</u>	10%	<u>Encouragement 150,000g</u>	30%
<u>Bitachon 50,000g</u>	10%	<u>Bringing Hashem and Klal Yisrael Closer 50,000</u>	50%
<u>Love for Torah & Mitzvos 100,000g</u>	15%	<u>Bringing Bracha to the World 750,000g</u>	10%
<u>Making Olam Haba Important 1,000,000g</u>	20%	<u>Giving Hashem Pleasure 50,000,000g</u>	25%
<u>Making Olam Hazeh Important 0g</u>	100%	<u>Middos Tovos 67,000g</u>	40%
<u>Feeling Hashem's Goodness 2,000,000g</u>	1%	<u>Makes You a Better Person 6,000,000g</u>	50%
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FROM THE EDITOR

One day, I was watching my children while they were playing and I was playing with them too. I thought about a philosophical question that had been bothering me for some time. *Why did Hashem make children restless and easily bored. Why do they need to play seemingly 'pointless' games or read books to keep themselves occupied? What's the point?*



I sent the question to my good friend R' Avi Kolko from Chicago, IL.

He answered me that if children would not have this restless nature and the enjoyment of play, then they would just sit on the couch all day doing nothing. When they play, they learn tens of critical skills such as making shapes, laws of gravity, estimating the speed of things, running, balancing, aiming, focusing on goal, overcoming obstacles, and many other skills. In addition, they are learning how to interact with others, team work, Middos Tovos and even how to be a loser. Skills that we would have had to go to school for many years to learn. Hashem with His infinite kindness and love made a built in fun school system where children learn so much through fun play.

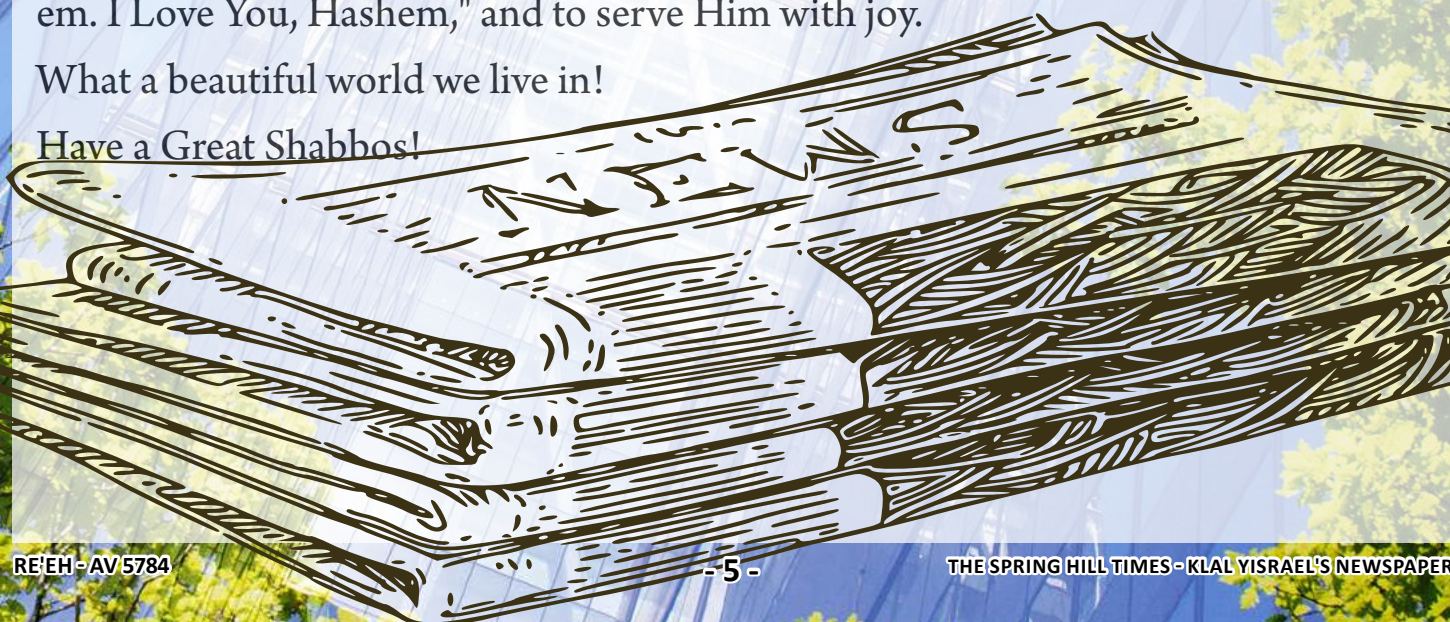
What a beautiful answer!

Everything we have in our lives is perfectly designed by Hashem with kindness and love. Everything is for our benefit and to help us grow.

All what He wants from us is to recognize the kindness and say, "Thank You, Hashem. I Love You, Hashem," and to serve Him with joy.

What a beautiful world we live in!

Have a Great Shabbos!



HASHEM LOVES US!

Breaking News as We Go to Press:

A suicide bomber, who apparently was targeting a Shul in Tel Aviv packed with people, by mistake detonated his bomb a bit too early. It blew up a few feet away from the Shul, killing the terrorist! **Thank You, Hashem! We love You, Hashem!**

חסדי ד' כי לא תמנו!

NEW YORK BOY TURNS TO HASHEM



Yaakov Zev Rand, an eleven-year-old boy from Chestnut Ridge, New York, was at a park with his camp. He was very thirsty and he did not have money to buy a drink. So he said, "Hashem can do everything. I trust that when I push the button on the soda machine He will make a drink come out."

Yaakov Zev then went over to the machine and pushed the button for a Powerade. Lo and Behold the drink came tumbling out!!!

He went to the management of the park and they told him that it seemed like someone

before him paid but for some reason the drink didn't come out for him.

Editor's note: A Rav was asked in this case and he said that the drink was hefker and muttar for him to take. Should you have a similar situation, please ask your Rav.

ANTI-SEMITISM DOWN



We were playing outside my house, in Brooklyn, NY, and my kids saw my husband coming home from kollel. Excitedly, they ran to the stop sign and when the car stopped, they ran across the street and greeted their father. This took about two minutes and then we began to cross back, the car was still waiting for our large family to clear the way.

Suddenly, he rolled down the window and we saw that inside was a Muslim... I thought to myself, oh no, here goes...

But he lifted two fingers for peace, and said, "You have a beautiful family, G-d bless," and drove off! (A Spring Hill Times Reader)

THE SEUDAS HODA'AH

I want to share an incredible story that just happened to us.



It was Erev Shabbos and my husband got an email saying that his Paypal account has been hacked and that he needed to call them right away.

He called the number they gave, and the guy told him that 23 people were using his paypal and they took out \$799, but it was okay because Paypal would reimburse him. In order to process the reimbursement, he asked my husband to share his screen and that he would reimburse him two times \$400.

He asked my husband to type in '\$400'. Then he showed my husband that he typed \$40,000 instead of \$400. He started screaming at my husband that this was a criminal mistake and that he needed to return the money right away.

At some point, my daughter's account came up on the screen, and my husband realized that this wasn't his account, but the guy dismissed him saying it was just a security.

My husband tried to change his error but he wasn't able to on his end. And then the guy told him to go to the bank and wire \$30,000 asap and to leave the phone in the pocket and not to talk while he is in the bank. My husband complied and transferred the money to him.

Suddenly, my daughter came upstairs and told me that \$40,000 was missing from her account. She called my husband right away, and that's when he realized that the whole thing was a scam!!!!

We were understandably devastated!! We went to the bank right away to try to stop the wire, but the bank in the US where the money went to, was already closed. The bank management froze our account and sent an email to the wire department to put an alert on the transaction. He told us to turn off the internet, not to touch any of our devices, to file a police report and to pray!

The entire Shabbos, we tried very hard to think positive. We davened and took various Kabbalot b'n.

After Shabbos, we tried to contact the U.S bank and the fraud department. We canceled our credit cards and continued to daven to Hashem to send us a Yeshua.

Monday was Canada day so we couldn't do much, but we kept on calling the U.S. bank. They sent us to Currency Cloud located in the U.K. We spoke to the managers and put alerts everywhere.

In the morning, when I sent the kids to camp, I decided to buy stuff already to celebrate my Seudat Hodaah with friends and family. By late afternoon, we still didn't have any answers, but I told the story to my neighbor. She reminded me "Shehakol niyah bidvaro-Hashem is in charge of everything." I told her that I already bought my Seudat Hodaah and

that I would invite her.

At around 5:40. My neighbor called me to see if I had news and if she has to cook her own supper. I told her, "Just come, we'll celebrate already for the future Yeshuah." We had a beautiful barbecue with both our families.

On Tuesday morning, my husband, daughter and I waited outside our bank before it even opened to see where we were holding. The bank manager made a few phone calls, and sent emails to alert various departments. We kept on reminding ourselves that it is all in Hashem's hands and only He would decide.

Later in the afternoon, she called me to share the incredible news that something didn't match and B"H the money would be returned to us! She emphasized that this was very

very rare. Hodu L'Hashem Ki Tov Ki L'olam Chasdo!!!!!!

HASHEM POKEIACH IVRIM



On the eighteenth of Iyar, the night of Lag Ba'omer this year, the tzaddik Rav Yitzchak Moshe Tusk zt"l was niftar, after many years filled with Torah, mitzvos, and good deeds. Rav Yitzchak Moshe was a yarei Elokim all his life, and he safeguarded his mouth, his ears, and his eyes. The hospital was his home for many years, but nothing that took place be-



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tween its walls was of interest to him.

Dozens of screens are to be seen everywhere in the hospital, and he would not give them even a passing glance, even when the screen was literally in front of him. He would handle the nisayon with strength, day after day, hour by hour.

Years ago, Reb Yitzchak's vision started growing weaker and weaker. His medical file was thick as a book; he had so many ailments that he did not even have the strength to complain about the phenomenon that was threatening to cause him to lose his vision.

One day there was an accident at home. Reb Yitzchak fell off his chair, flipped over, and cut his face near his eye. He was taken to the emergency room, and his nephew who had accompanied him asked the doctors to check the eye itself as well. "What for?" they asked him. "The wound was taken care of, and it has nothing to do with the eye." "Please examine him," the nephew insisted. "I'm nervous about it. Please check his eyes."

The doctor on duty agreed, and he examined the eye. What he saw frightened him enough to cause him to immediately have Reb Yitzchak transferred to the ophthalmology ward, where he underwent thorough testing, with severe results. Reb Yitzchak was a hair's breadth away from total loss of his vision.

The nephew called askanim to ask what to do. They all said the same thing. This case requires Professor X. He is

the biggest expert in the field; don't settle for less. The problem is that there is a half-year's wait for his expert care. In the meantime, while the nephew was making calls, the doctor in the ophthalmology unit literally did not know what to do. He could not leave the situation as it was. So, he went to call an expert, and by the time the nephew finished his urgent calls with the askanim, Professor X himself had arrived! The professor examined Reb Yitzchak's eyes and declared that they must do surgery the following week and that he himself would do it. He would get special approval for immediate surgery on both eyes.

The nephew stood there, his eyes opened wide in amazement. While the askanim hadn't known what to do, here the sought-after professor was suddenly standing before him and offering the best possible treatment himself.

"How much will it cost?" the nephew asked in suspense.

"Nothing," the professor responded and hurried on.

Indeed, the operation was successfully completed. Baruch Hashem, Reb Yitzchak's vision returned to him and remained clear and sharp until his final day.

The deceased Reb Yitzchak Moshe ben Reb Yeshaya z"l did not leave any children. May this story of chizuk in shemiras einayim and hashgachah pratis be an elevation for his pure neshamah. (Hashgacha Pratis Newsletter)

YESHIVA BOCHUR TURNS TO HASHEM



I am a 21-year-old yeshiva bachur. We had a retzufos learning program in my yeshiva over Shavuos. I had bitachon that I would win and davened that I would win. I also told Hashem that I would publicize it in the Spring Hill Times if I would win, to strengthen other people's bitachon. I was hoping to win the grand prize of \$300, and, Baruch Hashem, I won \$100.

I was appreciative and grateful to Hashem for winning, and I also realized I could take a lesson from it that there is always more to work on and grow in the area of bitachon, and maybe another time if I would have more bitachon I would win the bigger prize. It also helped me realize that the main thing we receive when working on bitachon is not the actual thing we want, even though we'll get that too, but the closeness we attain to Hashem. (A Spring Hill Times Reader)

Alert!
Page 11 in Issue 160
(Va'eschanan) contains
sheimos.

UPDATED DAILY!

- 1: Daily News Update
- 3: Weather
- 4. Shiros V'tish-bachos
- 6: The Spring Hill Times
- 8: Archives
- 9: Leave a Message



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TIME FOR REVIEW



Hear the forecast for Hashem's weather for Monsey, Lakewood, Brooklyn Yerushalayim and London!

Option 3 from Main Menu.

Hashem Watches Over Us



Mrs. Freidman is now upstate for the summer. She reported that down the road from her there were three bachurim riding in a car. The car made a wrong turn, flipped over and got all smashed. All three bachurim came out without a scratch.

הודו לה' כי טוב- כי לעולם- חסדו

Anti-Semitism Is on The Decline



Mrs. Shain pulled into the gas station. The attendant was a Muslim with a turban wrapped around his head. She started get-

ting nervous.

As he was pumping in the gas, he noticed in the back seat the baby had a blanket that was covering his head. He pointed it out to Mrs. Shain telling her that it was dangerous for the baby.

He then noticed that the baby was crying. As she was pulling out, he told her 'Take care of your baby!' **Ahavti Eschem Amar Hashem**

Hashem is running a perfect world.



Mrs. Kohn from Lakewood NJ wanted to make salmon for supper. She thought she had salmon in her freezer, but when she checked she saw that she didn't.

Not long after that, her mother called her up and told her 'I have extra salmon, would you like some?'

דברי נפלאותך- אשיחה

A family from Eretz Yisroel trusts in Hashem.



The Lieberman family, living in Eretz Yisroel, wanted to come to the U.S. for the summer to spend time with family. They were really looking forward. They already had their tickets booked, car rental and apartment reserved. At the last minute, their flight was canceled. They didn't know what to do. To go onto any other flight was very expensive, and they didn't have the money. They turned to Hashem and trusted in Hashem that he already gave them their ישועה and they started thanking Hashem.

Not long after that, someone called up Rabbi Lieberman. He owed him money from many years ago and he paid him back now. It was a tremendous amount of money. Hashem sent

them exactly what they needed when they needed it.

'ברוך הגבר אשר יבטח בה'

The Power Of Positivity



Reb Avrohom from Eretz Yisroel was having a hard time understanding what he was learning. Nothing was sinking in. It was going on all day. He tried different things, but nothing worked. He then remembered what Rabbi Yehuda Mandel says - to say אדרבא. He said, "אדרבא, I am understanding everything clearly, my head is working perfectly."

He then sat down to learn and just like he said, he understood everything that he was learning.

גל עיני ואביטה נפלאות מתורתך

Yungerman from Eretz Yisroel Trusts in Hashem



Meir, a yungerman from Eretz

Yisroel had an air conditioner that was leaking water into his house. He tried fixing it but it kept on leaking. He then decided that he was going to turn to Hashem. He had bitachon in Hashem that He would make it stop leaking and it stopped.

Then the leak came back again. Again, he had bitachon that Hashem would make it stop and he promised that he would report it to the Ki Tov Hashem, and Baruch Hashem the leak stopped.

והבטח בה' חסד יסבבנו

Yungerman Gets a Wink from Shamayim



Reb Naftali, a yungerman from Kiryat Sofer, learns every day a little bit from יבמות. On this past erev Shabbos he was up to ע"ט לא. That erev Shabbos was a day after his father's י"ב חודש. The גמרא he was learning said that it's not the derech to give a hesped on a מת after י"ב חודש. He felt like the גמרא was talking to him.

משיגה מן- החלונות מציץ- מן החרכים

Anti-Semitism in Brooklyn NY on the Decline

Mrs. Glauber and her friends went on the train. They caught



the train at the last second and did not have a chance to buy tickets before they went on. They figured they would pay when the conductor came around. When the conductor came, he told them that it costs nine dollars for each of them, but he was going to be nice to them and only charge them \$4.50 each.

Ahavti Eschem Amar Hashem

Yeshiva Boys Make Kiddush Hashem

There's a yeshiva in Philadelphia,



PA, that rented out a place called Thrillz for the boys to go jumping. They have 45 talmidim and they rented the entire place for themselves. When they got to the place they noticed busses of boys from a different yeshiva coming. It turned out there was a yeshiva in Lakewood with 250 boys that rented out the place for the next day, and by mistake they came a day early.

The menahel of the yeshiva in Philadelphia called over his

talmidim and told them, "We have a once in a lifetime opportunity. Who wants to be part of this big Kiddush Hashem?" The boys all said, "We do!"

The menahel told them, "We're going to host this yeshiva from Lakewood." The staff at Thrillz said they don't have enough staff to handle 250 boys, so the Rebbeim of the yeshiva in Philadelphia said they would fill in for the staff.

They made a tremendous Kiddush Hashem. The staff at Thrillz gave all the boys from the yeshiva in Philadelphia a pass to come back to Thrillz for an hour and for the virtual reality ride.

Mi K'Amcha Yisrael Goy Echad B'Aretz

Hashem Feeds Family



Mrs. Hoffman wanted to make chicken for supper, but she was not able to go out to the store to buy chicken. So she put her trust in Hashem. Not long after that, a neighbor called up. She said, "We're moving soon, and someone offered to make us supper. We already took out chicken and shnitzel from the freezer. Would you like it?"

Einei Chol Eilecha Yisabeiru V'Ata Nosein Lahem es Achlam B'Ito

Rivers of Love



One night in the Monsey NY area and in many other places in the tri-state area, it rained and it poured. The streets were flooded with Hashem's kindness and love.

Chessed Hashem Mal'ah Ha'aretz.

Girl Thanks Hashem



Chani publicly thanks Hashem for getting her into the seminary she wanted to go to. *Hodu L'Hashem Ki tov Ki L'olam Chasdo.*

Yeshiva Bachur Turns to Hashem



Avromi, a bachur learning in Yeshiva, lost something and was not able to find it. He turned to Hashem and said,

"Hashem, please help me find it." He heard a cricket chirping. He followed the noise, and there he found the item that he was missing!

Baruch Shomeiah Tefillah

Couple on the Garden State Trusts in Hashem



Rabbi and Mrs. Weiss were driving on the Garden State. It was raining heavily and making it very hard to drive. Mrs. Weiss said, "I trust in Hashem that he is going to make the rain stop at 6:38." At exactly 6:38, the rain stopped!

Baruch Hagever Asher Yivtach B'Hashem

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Hashem's Wonderful & Incredible World

New Electric Bandages, from Hashem, Heal Wounds 30% Quicker Than Conventional Dressings

A water-powered electric bandage can heal serious wounds 30% quicker than conventional treatments, according to a new study.

The inexpensive bandages, designed with Hashem's wisdom, use an electric field to promote healing in chronic wounds, which are slow to heal, if they heal at all—like sores that occur in some diabetes patients.

One of the key challenges associated with chronic wounds is that existing treatment options are expensive, which can create additional problems for patients.

In animal tests published this week in the journal *Science Advances*, the international research team evaluated their water-powered, electronics-free dressings (WPEDs), which are disposable bandages with electrodes on one side and a small, biocompatible battery on the other.

“Our goal was to develop a far less expensive technology that accelerates healing in patients with chronic wounds,” said study co-author Dr. Amay Bandodkar, of North Carolina State University.

“We also wanted to make sure that the technology is easy enough for people to use at home, rather than something that patients can only receive in clinical settings.”

Co-author Professor Sam Sia, of Columbia University, said the lightweight bandages provide electrical stimulation simply by adding water, and they work better than bulkier and more expensive wound treatments, Baruch Hashem.

The dressing is applied so that the electrodes come into contact with the wound. A drop of water is then applied to the battery, activating an electric field for several hours.

The electric field is critical, explained co-author Dr. Rajaram Kaveti, who said it is “well established that electric fields accelerate healing in chronic wounds.”

The electrodes are designed so that they can bend

with the bandage and conform to the surface of the chronic wounds, which are often deep and irregularly shaped.

They tested the wound dressings in diabetic mice, which are a commonly used model for human wound healing.

“We found that the electrical stimulation from the device sped up the rate of wound closure, promoted new blood vessel formation, and reduced inflammation—all of which point to overall improved wound healing.”

The mice who received treatment with WPEDs healed about 30% faster than mice who received conventional bandages.

“It is equally important that these bandages can be produced at relatively low cost – we’re talking about a couple of dollars per dressing in overhead costs,” said Dr. Bandodkar. “There is urgent need for new therapeutic approaches, as the last one that was approved by the Food and Drug Administration was developed more than 25 years ago,” said co-author Professor Aristidis Veves, of Beth Israel Deaconess Center in Boston.

Once applied, patients can move around and easily take part in daily activities, after conveniently receiving treatment at home. Chasdei Hashem!!

“Next steps for us include moving forward with additional testing that will get us closer to clinical trials and—ultimately—practical use that can help people.”

Thank You, Hashem!!



News source from GNN.org



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LIVING WITH HASHEM

By Rabbi Zevy Golombeck

Editor's note: Many of these stories are from Cheshvon-Teves.

Think Positive!



R' Reiss,* a yungerman from Eretz Yisroel, said he felt his rosh kollel wasn't happy with things he was doing, and was picking on him. One day, his rosh kollel came over to him and said, 'I want to see you and speak with you later on.'

R Reiss remembered hearing on 'A Life with Bitachon' to pick your positive thing and then you get positive results. So, he wrote down why the Rosh Kollel is really an amazing person, how he's the nicest person and he started having positive feelings towards the Rosh Kollel.

When the Rosh Kollel called him in he said, 'Wow! I'm so impressed. So amazing.' He was just singing his praises. He saw clearly that when you think positive thoughts about someone else, they will think positive thoughts about you. 'Kamayim hapanim el panim, kein lev ha'adam li'adam.

Different Set of Laws



Mrs. Schwartz, a teacher in Lakewood, said her school made a Shab-

baton in a hotel. It was for the mothers and teachers. When they signed up, whoever had a baby told them they were bringing a baby and they would arrange for them to be on the second floor because there were a lot of steps and they couldn't use the elevator on Shabbos.

When it came the week of the Shabbaton, she realized that she forgot to tell them that she has a newborn baby. She was wondering if she should call them and tell them. She didn't think it would be proper hishtadlus because then they would have to start moving people around. She decided to go with bitachon that they would put her on the second floor without calling them.

When she got there, she got the second floor!

She had told her husband that she forgot to tell them, and he gasped, 'oy! What's going to be? There's no way you're getting it because everyone has babies in Lakewood.' She said, 'that's if you go with tevah, but if you go with bitachon, it's a different set of laws!'

"Come Right In"



Mrs Schwartz* needed to get lab work done. When she walked into the office, and saw a big sign, 'No more walk-ins. Appointment only.' The secretary said, 'Sorry, make an appointment.'

She thought to herself, 'Hashem is in charge, Hakol yachol' The technician then came and said, 'There's exceptions to every rule.' This was an

A LIFE WITH BITACHON HOTLINE

By Rabbi Golombeck

- 1 Today's YESOD/Vort on Bitachon
 - 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
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USA: 845-262-5115
UK: 0330-325-1260

exception to the rule and they took her in to do her bloodwork!

Where in the Parsha do we find a connection with these pictures?

Parsha Fun



Re'eh- Riddle #102:

To hear the answer to the question, press x14 # 102 on the Chaishek HaTorah Line 845-720-4040

Reah - Riddle 102: There seems to be an extra word, regarding the title of a particular bird. If you look in the 4th Aliyah, you'll notice a bird called the Bas Hayanah. An ostrich is the English translation, but why the word Bas appears needs an explanation! Do you know why?

1. What was another name for אלוני מורה?
2. What event did Moshe tell the Yidden, that would be a סימן that they would inherit ישראל ארץ?
3. Why does the Torah say אבד and תאבדון?
4. What is the difference between a מצבה and a מצבה?
5. How are we supposed to destroy the name of the עבודה זרה?
6. When where the Yidden allowed to bring במות on קרבנות?
7. Where do we find in רש"י, that a simple מצוה should be as dear to you as a strict מצוה?

Questions until שלישי

If you would like to submit answers and be entered into a raffle for a \$25 gift card, please call 929-496-4093. Cheder Bnei Torah. To get this Parsha sheet emailed to you every week, send a request to torahshleimah@gmail.com. Sponsorship opportunities available. לעילוי. Sponsored

Parsha Delight Question of the Week
In memory of David Harris (לעילוי נשמת דוד בן יחיאל הרשע)

פרשת ראה תשפ"ד (5784)

The pasuk (11:30) describes precisely where Har Grizim and Har Eival were, with many geographical markers. Why is it so important for us to know where the mountains were?

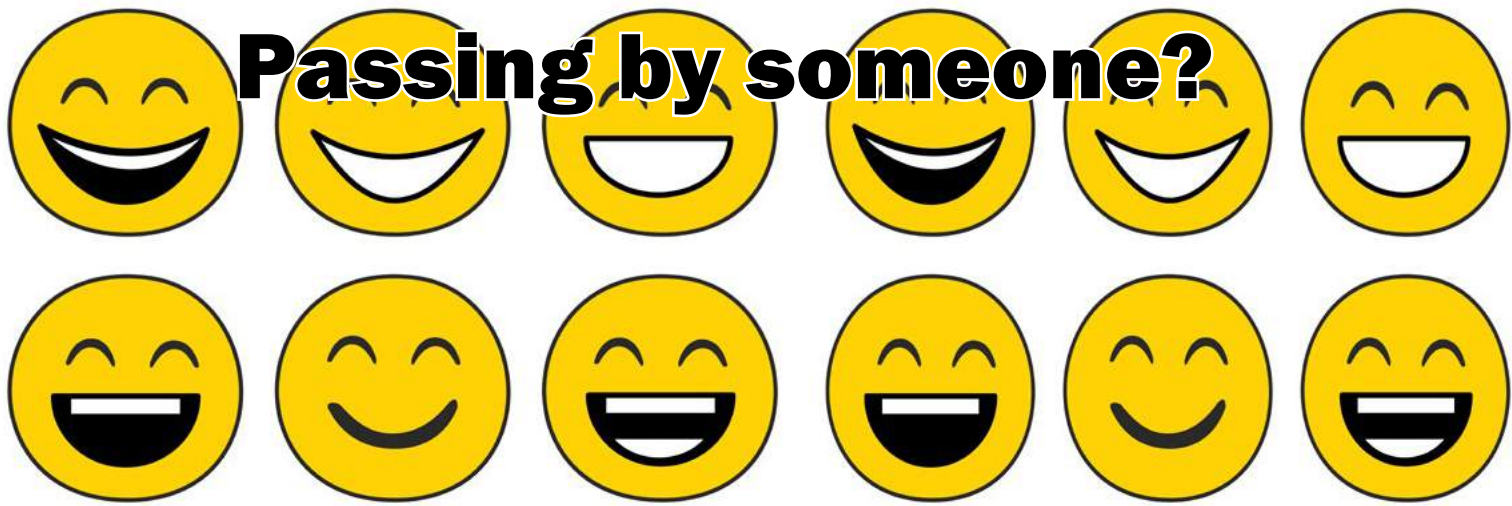
Please email your answer(s) to parashadelight@shiurenjoyment.com and enter to win a \$5 Raffle



Contact Michael Yaakov with any questions at maggidshiur@shiurenjoyment.com or (917) 626-8306

LOVE TORAH LIVE TORAH LEARN TORAH

Answers for the Parsha Pictures
Poor man: Give tzedakah with an open heart.
Coins: Too much Maaser sheini? Redeem the kedusha onto coins.



Passing by someone?

SHOW HIM A SMILE! GREET HIM NICELY!

Traveling in the Path of our Gedolim

A Talmid once came to the Heilege Chazon Ish to do Hataras Nedarim – Nullification of a vow. The Shulchan Aruch (Yora Deah רכ"ח) states that there has to be three people who are capable of understanding the halachos to form a beis din to nullify a vow a person has made. They needed a third person to be part of the beis din, but nobody was passing by.

After a while, an ehrlich, upright looking individual came by and they recruited him to be a part of the proceedings. After going through the whole thing, he went on his way.

The Chazon Ish then turned to the other people there and said, "We need to redo the whole hataras nedarim!" He explained, "That man is a wonderful person but an Am Haaretz, (unlearned) and is not qualified to be part of the beis din. He had already been invited to come in and I did not want to hurt his feelings and make him feel bad, so I didn't say anything."

They then found someone else and repeated the process.

What a lesson in caring about the feelings of others!

(ParshaTyme Parshas Matos with Rabbi Juravel)



Thank You, Hashem, for Tzedaka! We have so many opportunities to help others!



Thank You, Hashem, for Batteries! We can have things run without needing to connect them to anything!



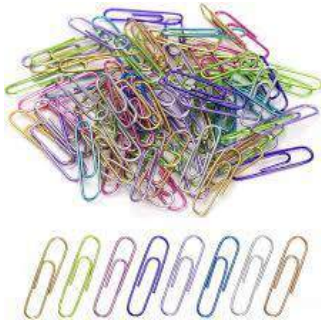
5
Weekly



Thank You's

By: R' Simcha Elefant - Yerushalayim Ir Hakodesh
לזכות משה יהודה בן שושנה

Thank You, Hashem, for Paper Clips! Such a small practical thing to keep papers together!



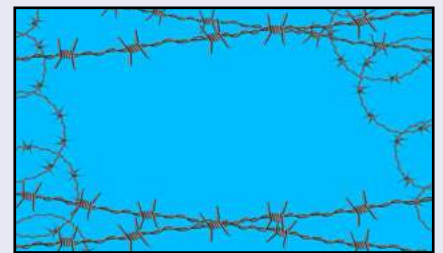
Thank You, Hashem, for Safety Pins! What a safe way to pin something up!



Thank You, Hashem, for Sunsets! What a beautiful and calming view to end our day!



People jeered at you for being Jewish. Yidden were beaten and discriminated. The police were openly anti-semitic and the government too... You had very little sense of security...



&

WALKING DOWN THE STREET?



You have laws protecting you and your religious rights. Should someone say something of hatred about Jews he will immediately be condemned by the highest politicians. Police and Government protect you....

Thank You, Hashem, for the dream life that You give us!





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I'm prescribing 6 medications for you.

Patient

There is someone in my shul who loves being cold. He puts on the a/c at full blast and it bothers me. I tried speaking to him but to no avail. Please help!

1. Talk to Hashem. Ask Him to please make sure that you are not cold in shul.
2. When you are mevater, Hashem will make other people in your life be mevater to you.
3. Every ounce of discomfort that you accept with love earns you tremendous zechusim...
4. It's a good opportunity for you to learn how to be sensitive to other people's needs.
5. This may very well be saving your from major sicknesses and other painful ordeals. Thank Hashem and the person for letting you get off easy! Accept it with love and joy!
6. Every second you don't get angry at the person and are happy for him that he feels comfortable, you are fulfilling the mitzvah of loving your fellow Jew.

DON'T FORGET YOUR DAILY EXERCISE!



Stay Fit!

Remind Yourself that Hashem Loves You to No End!



Just Tell Hashem That You Are Sorry?

Ayin Tova

Seeing the good in every situation

R' Nesanel Landesman

CASE OF THE WEEK:



Part of Levi's responsibilities as dorm counselor is to settle disputes among the students. Once he goes to sleep at night, though, he could only be bothered for real emergencies. Thus, he was particularly perturbed when he was fast asleep at 12:30 am, and a student brazenly woke him up with a claim about another student that Levi felt was quite minor. He was disturbed that this student didn't have the decency to wait until the morning to work it out. Levi was about to lash out at the guy but held back and mumbled something to the guy about what he would do to take care of the issue. Levi, though, was quite upset at this student.



Help Levi have ayin tova for his situation.

You can send your suggestions for the AYIN TOVA CASE to:

ayintovanewsletter@gmail.com

Or call [Israeli daytime hours only]: USA: 831-244-6019 Eretz Yisrael: 052-760-5409

SOLUTIONS

Suggestions for the case where Shlomo burned his hand while preparing for Shabbos:

- Shlomo realized that he should be more appreciative of his wife and less pressuring.
- He was glad that only two fingers got affected, and that it didn't require medical attention.
- Perhaps he wasn't sensitive enough upon hearing about someone

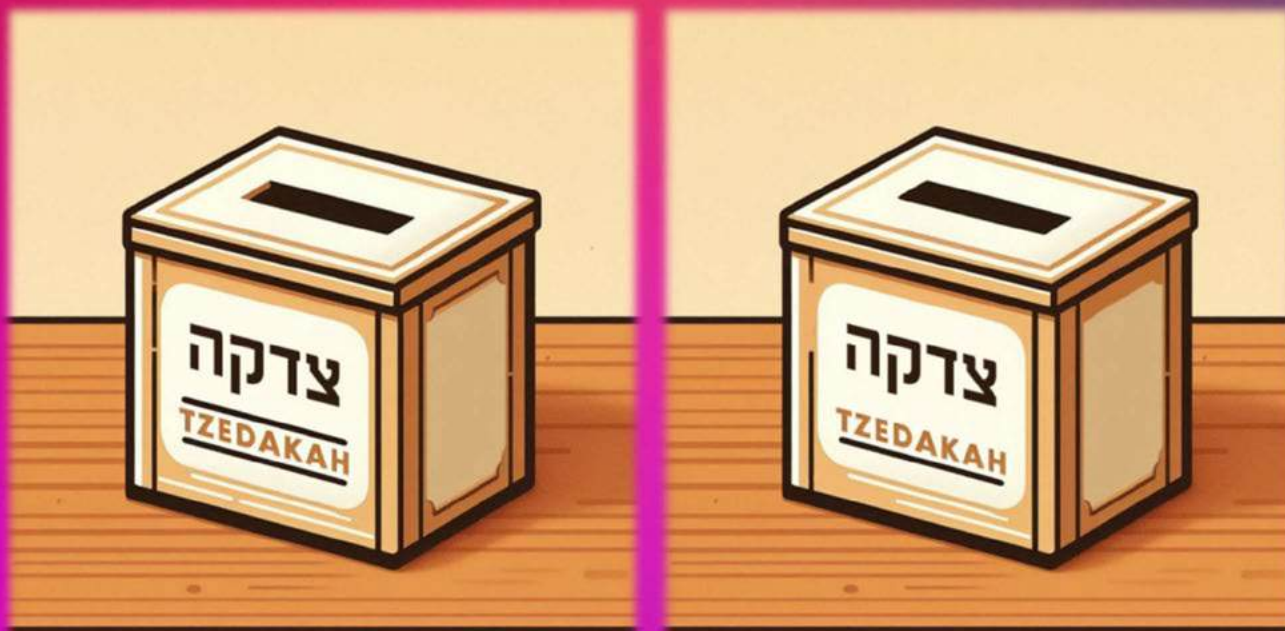
else's painful experience.

- At least Shabbos was coming, and he could rest then.
- He will learn to be more careful both in and outside the kitchen.
- He could thank Hashem for all the times he did not get burned.
- Since his whole day got delayed, he only made it to his vegetable shopping much later than anticipated, and the store owner gave him many great deals. He went home with much more than he bargained for.



FUN PAGE

Can you find 4 differences between these two pictures?



PARSHAH POINTS

This week's parshah contains many mitzvos that Moshe taught the yidden. Here are some of them:

To destroy all Avodah Zara. To build a Beis Hamikdosh. To eat only kosher animals or birds. Not to change the mitzvos. To give terumah and maaser from crops grown in Eretz Yisroel. To give tzedakah. To go to the Beis Hamikdosh on Pesach, Shavuos and Sukkos to bring korbanos.

Parshah Quiz

1-When do we celebrate Pesach?

2-What makes a kosher animal kosher?

4-What can one do if his ma'aser is too large to bring along to Yerushalayim?

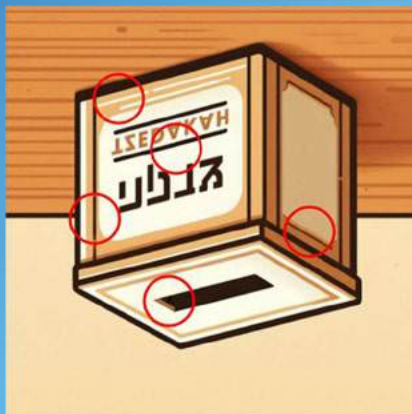
3-How many mitzvos does Moshe teach in this week's parshah?

5-How long did it take the yidden to conquer and divide Eretz Yisroel?

DID YOU KNOW?
Eretz Yisroel is so pure and holy that it's not enough to destroy the idols. If a tree was worshiped as an idol, it must be totally uprooted, including the roots that are under the ground.

DID YOU KNOW?
Hashem pays back double the money spent on tzedakah.

SOLUTIONS



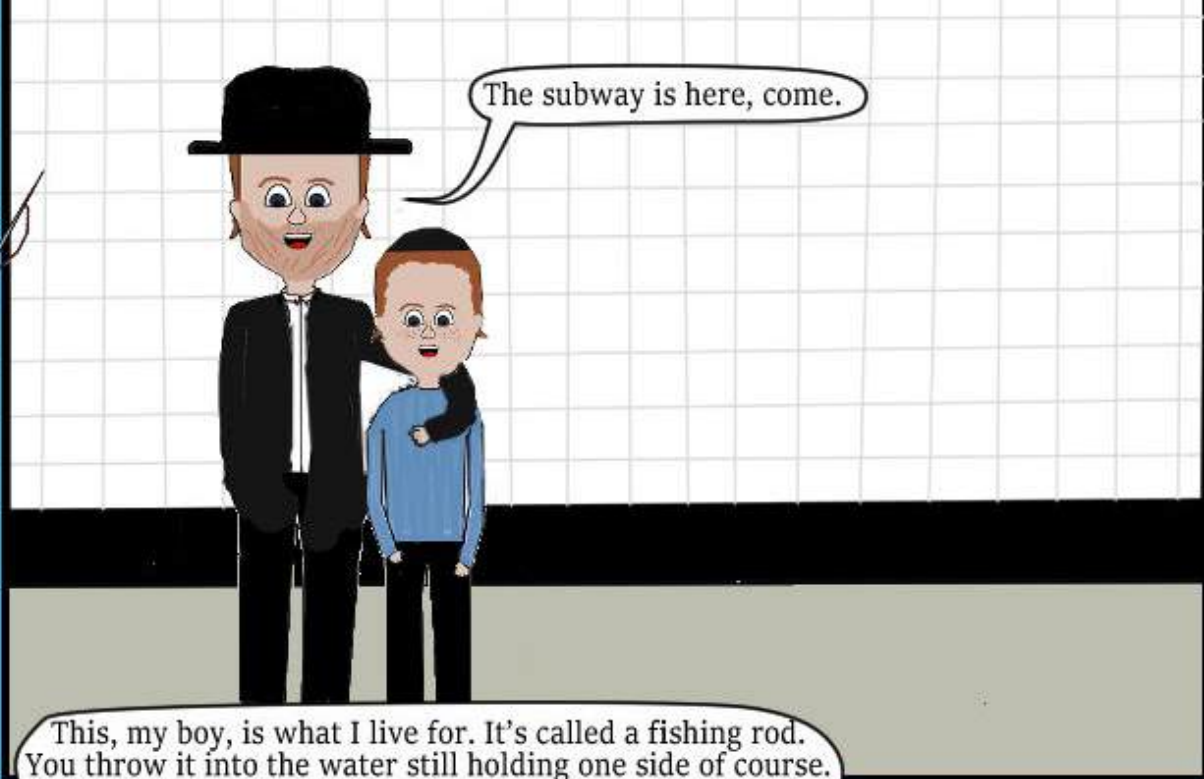
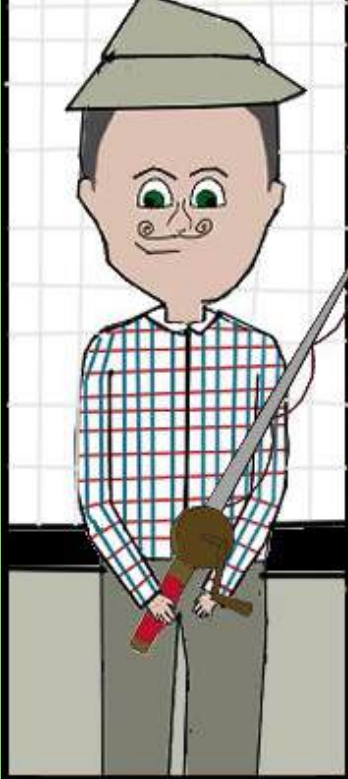
14 years

4-Exchange it for money and bring it along.

3-55 Mitzvos

1-During the spring - 14th Nissan.

2-If it has split hooves and chews its cud.



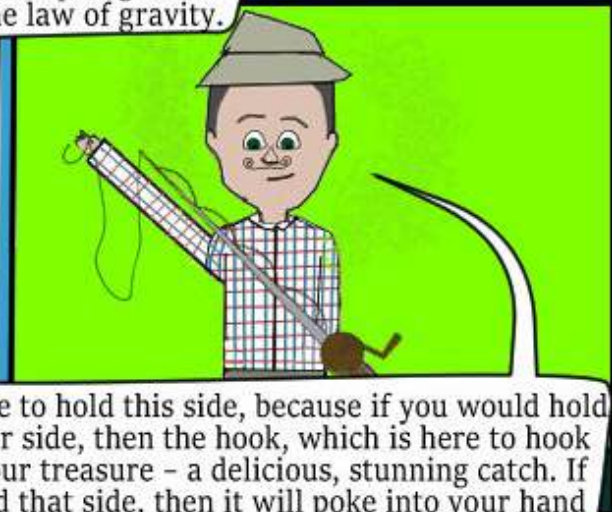
The subway is here, come.

This, my boy, is what I live for. It's called a fishing rod. You throw it into the water still holding one side of course. If you wouldn't hold the other end it would plunge into the vast oceans or seas, that is due to the law of gravity.



Come sit down R' Yid.

What are those



You have to hold this side, because if you would hold the other side, then the hook, which is here to hook on to your treasure - a delicious, stunning catch. If you hold that side, then it will poke into your hand and "OUCH THAT KILLS" is what you would say as blood pours from the - it's my stop here! bye.

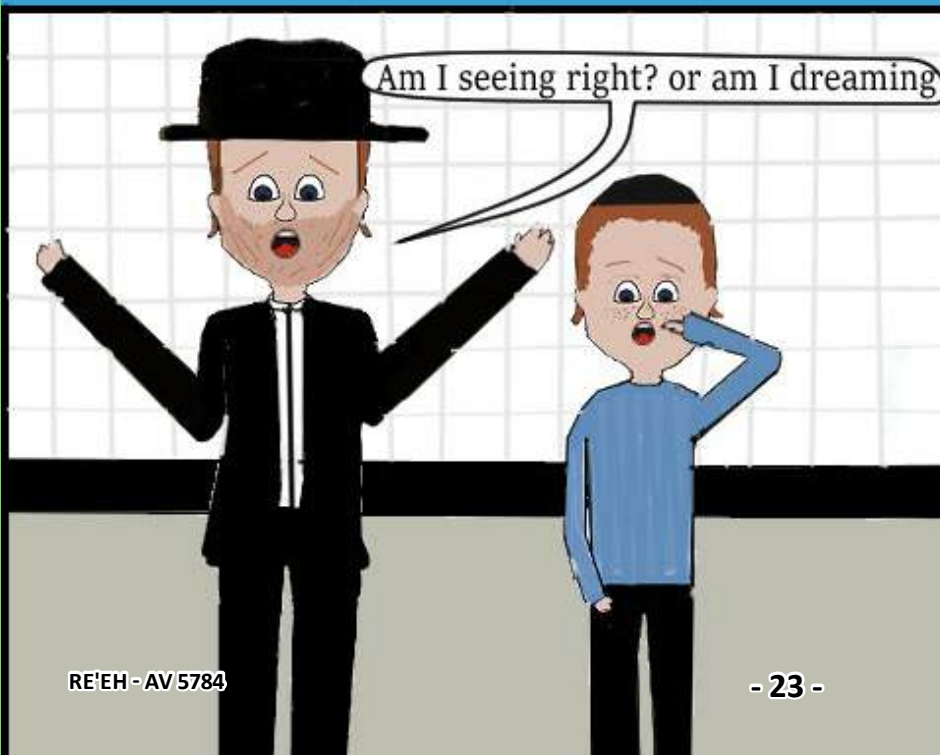
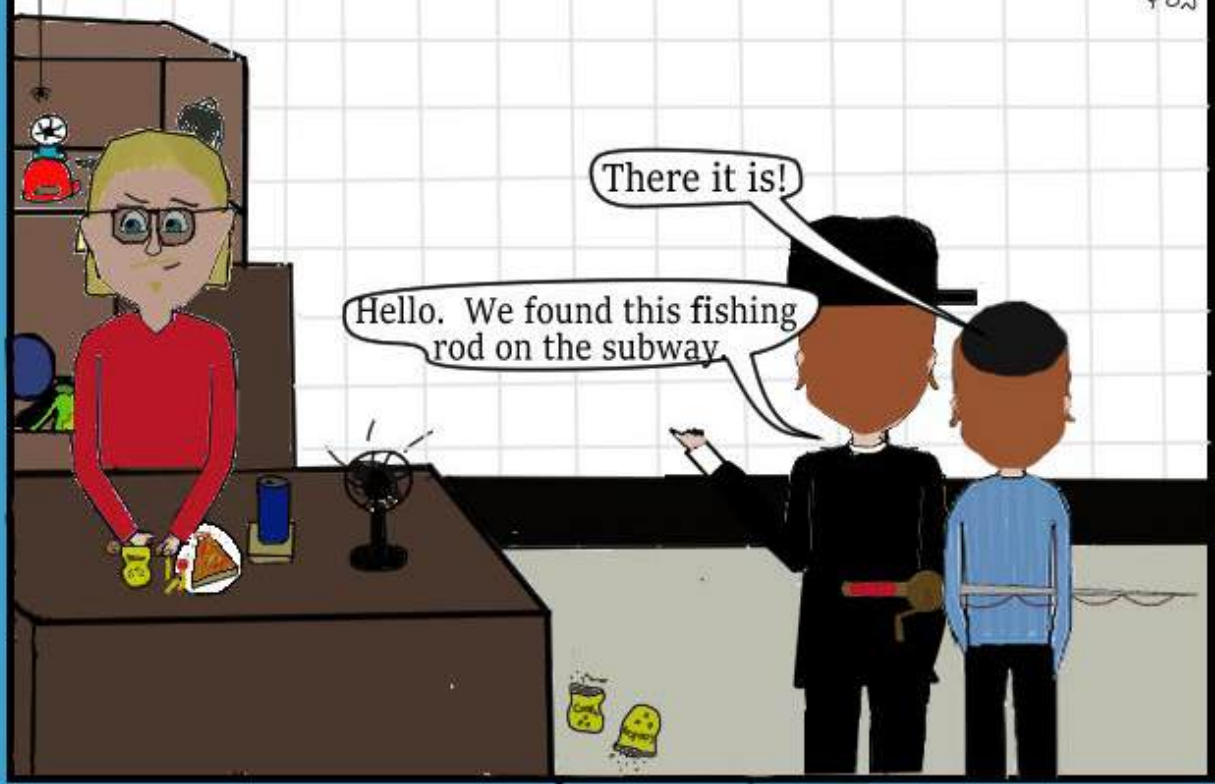


Ta, look! He left his expensive fishing rod on the train

Excuse me is there a lost and found around here?



It's by the stop that's two stops away



Let Us Imagine

Let us imagine for a few seconds what our life might look like if our body would malfunction and when we are in a moving motion we would not be able to switch gears and stop...

We would press on the gas pedal while driving and would have no way to stop pressing... We would be speeding down the block 160 mph with no way of ever stopping...

We would open our mouths to eat something and the mouth would keep on opening wider and wider. It would just keep on stretching, until...

We would wave goodbye and our hands would continue waving goodbye for the rest of our lives...

We would start walking to shul and we would not be able to stop. We would walk right through the door into the Beis Medrash and slam into the walls... Ouch....

Drivers would turn the steering wheel of the car and his hands would continue turning the steering wheel with no way to stop them. Cars as a result would spin around in circles uncontrollably, at high speed...

People would scratch their mosquito bites and would never stop scratching.

Pilots flying airplanes would never be able to stop... They would keep going until....

People in the middle of singing would never be able to stop. They would go on and on, day and night... The people around them would be going nuts...

Mothers kneading and punching dough for Shabbos, would never be able to stop punching for the rest of their lives...

Two-year-olds flying down a hill on little trikes would never slow down and stop. Their parents would try chasing after them but would never be able to catch up...

We would back up for Oseh Shalom and keep on moving back knocking down people, table and chairs until we would slam into the back wall...

We would knock nails into the wall and we would never be able to stop banging. The noise would be unbearable and all our walls would be smashed and broken...

We would squeeze out the toothpaste onto our toothbrushes and continue squeezing until the entire tube would be emptied onto the toothbrush, sink and floor...

We would saw through a piece of wood and keep on sawing through the floor, and water and gas pipes....

And worst of all, we wouldn't be able to properly fulfill many mitzvos and we wouldn't be able to recognize the greatness of Hashem and count all His kindnesses, mak-

ing this world truly a most miserable place....

We would run from one scientist to another, to try to find a working solution...

But everything would just fail...

Who has the infinite knowledge that human being and animals needs to be able to move and stop???

Who created, with infinite brilliance, our bodies and our limbs to be flexible and movable???

Who designed, with unlimited knowledge, that in a split second the brain should switch from motion to stopping?!?!?

Who designed with unlimited resources and power that things in motion can stop?!?!?

YOU HASHEM, BLESSED BE YOUR NAME!!!

Thank You Hashem for this wonderful, beautiful, life saving, multi-trillion-dollar gift of motion and stoppage, that You give us, with endless love and utmost care, every second of the day, 365 days a year and free of charge!



903

JANITOR

These Jewish girls are all so kind to each other! I wish my girls were like that!

It's so nice to know my daughter is in such a nice, camp! The girls have such nice middos!

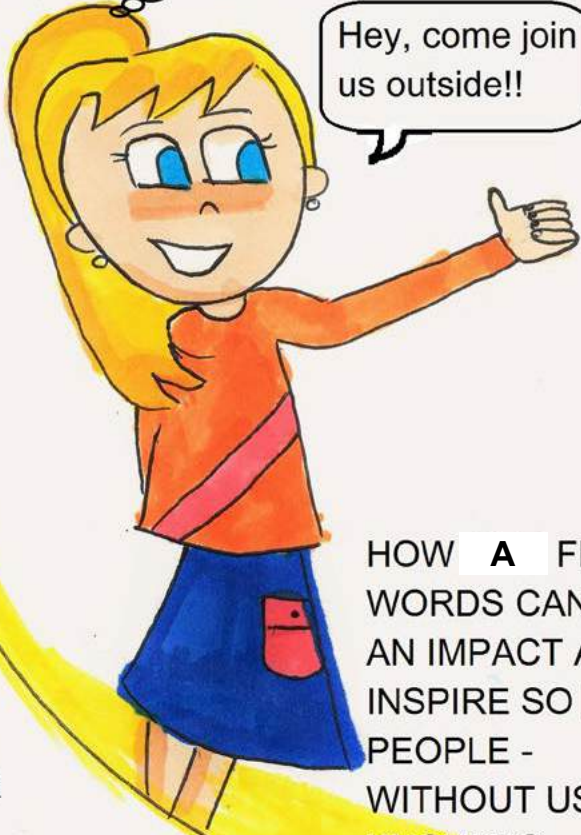
MOTHER WHO HAS KIDS WHO GO TO THIS CAMP



I see this girl is very lonely...

Oh, wow! Thanks!!!

Hey, come join us outside!!



HOW A FEW WORDS CAN HAVE AN IMPACT AND INSPIRE SO MANY PEOPLE - WITHOUT US EVEN KNOWING....

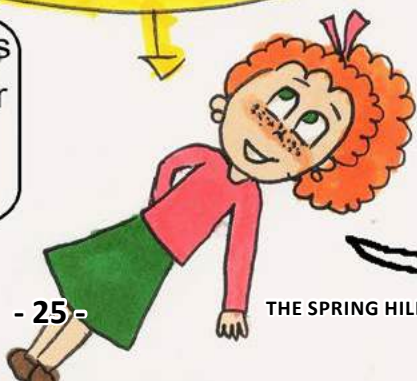
CAMP DIRECTOR



I'm so happy that girl is being included! I better go tell her mother! She'll be so happy!

GIRL IN THE CAMP

I really should be an example of this girl - she's so nice!



Ahuva Rothenberg

**We are Safe and Secure
in Hashem's Mighty Arms!**

"כל - כלי יוצר - עליוך - לא יצלח" (וישענה כ"ו)



**No One Has Ever Defeated Klal Yisrael
and No One will Ever Defeat Klal Yisrael!**



A Faint Whiff **OF** **Hashem's Unlimited** **Wisdom and** **Kindness**

The Nose

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Our sense of smell works together with our memory. We remember odors and the experiences associated with them, longer and clearer than memories acquired through other senses. Let's take a look what would happen if Hashem would not give us this gift, and there wouldn't be a strong connection between odor and memory. We would smell something delicious, like a chocolate cake baking, and we wouldn't connect to it, it wouldn't stimulate us. If we would smell rotten food we would be at loss to what could be causing this strange odor. It could even be dangerous. We would smell gas, fire or toxic materials and it would just strike us as a strong, strange smell – but it would not set off any alarm.

Likewise, the speed that it gets accessed is also very important. If our memory wouldn't kick in immediately, the special benefits that we receive from our smell would be limited. If we would enjoy an odor 20 seconds after we smelled it then it would not add flavor to the food that we are eating, we would already have swallowed it. So too, our safety would be compromised by a delayed processing. The odor memory that Hashem gifted us with and the high speed that it works on are vital for us to utilize this special sense.

Let me add some interesting points about the special connection and interaction that our smell has with our memory. Hashem fashioned us that odors get embedded in our memory from the earliest age possible. Tiny newborns are believed to recognize their mother through their sense of smell. And even before children are born, they are picking up and internalizing odors. Studies show that people connected to and appreciated odors that their mothers were widely exposed to when they were expecting them. For example if the mother was exposed to the smell of cigarettes, the child can be born with his brain and memory already slanted towards the intake of nicotine.

Another interesting point about memory and association is that since odors conjure up moods and feelings that are associated with the scent, we can partially receive the different benefits of different foods and the like just by smelling them. Just the smell of coffee has been found to bring about the stimulation that coffee and its caffeine has to offer – like energy and alertness. Instead of the famous saying "Just wake up and smell the coffee" maybe it should be "Just smell the coffee and wake up." This is all because of the wondrous brain with memory that Hashem has given us.

LIFE IS A PICNIC...

**WHEN YOU LIVE WITH
HASHEM!**

This column is part of the "ASHER TO THE YATZAR" initiative. If you would like to receive the monthly leaflet, please email ashertotheyatzar@gmail.com. Please try to say Asher Yatzar from a card or poster as a *zechus* לע"נ my daughter אסתר ע"ה בת יבלהט"א אליעזר מנחם

I would like to dedicate this week's column in honor of the *chasuna* of my daughter Rivka to Avrohom Chanoch Hershkowitz. May they be *zoche* לדורות ישרים ומבורכים and to have לבנות בית נאמן בישראל

This week is Shabbos Mevorchim Elul, which may remind many people of the words of Harav Yisroel Salanter zt"l. He wrote that it used to be that even simple people would be overcome with fear just from hearing the Chazan say that Rosh Chodesh Elul is during the coming week. However, our Rabbeim have taught us that we are not on that level anymore. We do not have a natural fear of the upcoming day of judgement. Trying to build up the feeling in our hearts is not recommended for the standard person. It will either be fake or it will cause us to "freeze" and do nothing at all. Instead, we must use the days of Elul to prepare for Rosh Hashana in a positive and uplifting manner. How can we do so?



It is very interesting to note that in the beracha of Asher Yatzar there is a reference to the month of Elul. The first letters of the words "אפשר להתקיים ולעמוד לפניך" spell the word Elul. Perhaps the hint was given specifically in these four words in order to give us the key to having a successful Elul.

Many people have a problem that they do not think highly of themselves. They think they are such bad people, and that Hashem is not happy with them. Anything that they do which is not 100% perfect is viewed as a failure. In their eyes, it is impossible to stand in front of Hashem in tefilla, because they space out and say many of the words without proper *kavana*. "What is my davening worth?" they think bitterly. "How is it possible for a human being to stand in front of Hashem and serve Him with *mitzvos* and learning Torah? We have so many flaws!" Comes along these four words אפשר להתקיים ולעמוד לפניך and say – you are making a huge mistake! "It is possible to survive and to stand before You!" The Yetzer Hara wants us to think it is impossible to serve Hashem, so we say this beracha and proclaim that just the opposite is true. We were placed in the world with custom-made challenges, and we must face them and grow from them. Instead of running away, come close to Hashem, and ask Him for help. Even if you fall and don't accomplish as much as you had wanted to do, you have taken an important step – you are standing in Hashem's presence.

But what does this have to do with Asher Yatzar? If we look at the full context of the *beracha*, we are actually saying that if not for Hashem personally taking care of our bodies, it would be **impossible** to survive and **to stand before Him!** Every time we successfully eat food, digest it, and expel the waste, we remind ourselves of Hashem's total and complete involvement in our lives. I just met a Yid whose son, a healthy eighteen-year-old, suddenly came down with a rare disease, and was *niftar* nine months later. Another person told me that they discovered a tumor in his daughter's brain and that she was now paralyzed waist down. You probably know people who have health issues which Baruch Hashem you are not experiencing! This Elul, think about your health, and say Asher Yatzar with the knowledge that each time you put in effort to serve Hashem, you are standing in front of Him. That is a great preparation for Rosh Hashana, the day when we each pass individually in front of Hashem.

Hashem Wants You to
Enjoy His World

A Guide to Discovering Hashem's Kindness
Everywhere You Turn



By R' Yehuda Schonfeld

from Judaica Press

Continued from Chapter 4: The
Myth of the Miserable Nation

The Not-So-Horrible Galus

One may ask, "All this is very well for the early generations, when Klal Yisrael lived happily on their own land. But where was Hashem's blessing of material prosperity throughout our long bitter galus?"

Indeed, it's true that Klal Yisrael has been in galus for two thousand years, and we even mention the loss of the Beis Hamikdash and pray for the downfall of the wicked several times a day. We have three weeks a year dedicated to mourning over the galus. We also have fast days throughout the year when we recite Selichos, mentioning the hardships and suffering of galus, the persecution and pogroms that seem to have been our ever-present companion for almost two thousand years.

And, looming over our generation is the dark shadow of the Holocaust — the evils of the murderous Hitler, his monstrous Nazi minions, and the masses of the populace, yimach shemam, who happily assisted them in an apocalyptic, maniacal genocide of the Jewish people.

With this kind of hyper-awareness, it's small wonder that when most Jews think about galus they picture an endless, uninterrupted string of horrible persecutions. But that is not the simple truth. In fact, much, if not most, of galus was quite happy and peaceful!

When the Jewish people were first exiled from Eretz Yisrael toward the end of the first Beis Hamikdash,

Nevuchadnetzar forced them down to his country, Bavel.

Regarding this exile, Dovid Hamelech wrote prophetically in Tehillim (137:1) that the Jews sat by the rivers of Bavel and wept for Tzion (Yerushalayim). But the heart-rending image of an exiled people weeping for their homeland is usually misunderstood. The Jews were not weeping because of their enslavement or physical deprivation! Not at all! In fact, life in Bavel was quite comfortable!

This is what Rav Miller taught in a commentary on Shir Hashirim:

It states in Tehillim, "By the rivers of Bavel, there we sat and wept,



when we remembered Tzion."

Why does Dovid Hamelech say, "By the rivers of Bavel" instead of [just] "in Bavel"?

When the Jewish people came into exile in Bavel, they weren't in a desert. They were given privileges. Although Nevuchadnetzar was a mighty monarch who could be very cruel, he had no prejudice against the Jewish people. On the contrary, he settled them in the most fertile district in Bavel — all along the rivers. Bavel was rich because of its rivers that watered the country, the Euphrates and the Tigris. Along these two bodies of water were ... fertile land where lush produce grew forth because of these rivers, in addition to the commerce that traveled up and

down them ...

Therefore, "By the rivers of Bavel" is not a description of the Jewish people's privation and tribulations. It's a description of their happy state. They were so independent; there were times they were even more powerful than the gentiles. So why did they weep? ... [Because] when they remembered Tzion, they couldn't forget their first and only love — Hashem and His service. Their hearts yearned to be close to the place of the Shechinah, and that is why they wept. (Rav Avigdor Miller, *Most Beautiful Nation*, p. 36.)

Later, Rav Miller elaborates:

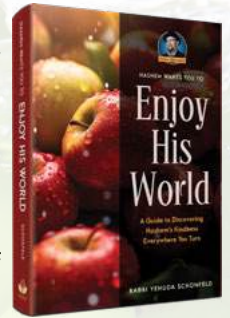
Bavel ... was a country of tolerance, where the Jewish people lived in their own towns. They were given full autonomy by the Babylonians, and later by the Persians. Jews were among the most important people in the government.

... The Jewish cities were by the rivers of Bavel. The most fertile rectangle of land was between the two rivers. Even though we were settled by the rivers of Bavel, in comfort, we still didn't forget Tzion. (Pg. 140)

We see here that the Jewish nation's exile to Bavel was not filled with suffering and misery. Far from it! It was actually very comfortable! Hashem did not abandon us to misery throughout our galus. Rather, just like He does today, He provided our exiled ancestors with a great outpouring of material blessing. (Note that the community in Bavel was a bastion of Torah for a very long time—as many as 1,500 years!)

To be continued...

R' Yehuda Schonfeld can be reached for comments and questions at EnjoyHisWorld@gmail.com



Life is Wonderful!

By: R' Moshe Hirschberg - Lakewood, New Jersey

THE RED CHEVY



Tomer was the type of guy who a lot of people knew, even if they didn't really know him. He drove around town in his bright red Chevrolet, blasting his music so loud that you had to notice him, one way or another. He thought he was happy, or at least he acted as if he was happy with all his externalities, but within him was his Jewish neshamah, his soul that wasn't getting any recognition or satisfaction.

One day something happened, and as a result he started to think about Hashem and His Torah. He decided to check it out, went to a few lectures, and little by little, the more he learned, the more he loved it, and the more he wanted to live as an observant Jew.

And then the day came when he made his life-altering decision to become a baal teshuvah. It was a gradual process, but he was strong and his commitment was deep. Eventually, he became completely Torah observant — kippah, tzitzis, Shabbos, everything! And Tomer felt great; finally, he had found

inner joy, peace, and meaning in life.

He began studying in a baal teshuvah yeshiva, and it wasn't long before he was set up with Ronit, a wonderful girl from a secular background who had also become a baalas teshuvah. They went out, then went out again, and then again, and when they saw how right they were for each other, including the fact that they shared the same goal to grow in Yiddishkeit, they became engaged.

Tomer and Ronit married and were a great couple. He was learning in Kollel, and she was working and attending shiurim once a week or more. They were an ideal religious couple.

There was only one thing off. Throughout all Tomer's growth, he still held on to his red Chevrolet! Somehow, his flashy car didn't fit with the rest of his image. He was wearing a white shirt and a dark suit and hat, and his wife was dressing modestly, and although he was no longer blasting music all around town, just soft Jewish music audible only to them, the car was still bright red!

One day, Ronit felt that the time had come

to address the color of their automobile. She brought up the subject as tactfully as she could. "Tomer, you're so refined, you're learning Torah day and night, it's not really... it's, um...I mean...do you feel OK with the car? I mean, it's so bright red. It's a bit...loud, a bit...incongruous with who you are today."

Tomer thought for a minute or two and then, being intelligent and honest, he said: "You're right."

"You don't have to get rid of it," Ronit said. "Maybe you can just have it painted black."

Tomer grimaced and said, "Just have it painted? Painting a car is very expensive. It could cost thousands of shekels, which we don't have." And then he said, "Why don't we just sell it? We'll spare ourselves the expense of painting it, and we'll have extra cash as well."

And so it was. Tomer advertised that he had a Chevrolet of

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so-and-so year, gave a price and his phone number, and fairly quickly, they got a call from someone who said he was interested in buying the car. They made an appointment, and the potential buyer, who wasn't Jewish, came over to check it out.

Tomer was talking on the phone to someone as the man examined the car. He poked and banged, opened the hood and checked out different things inside as Tomer continued talking on the phone. "It looks okay so far," said the potential buyer. "Are you willing to go down in price?"

Tomer told his friend that he had to hang up, and then he said to the customer: "Maybe a little."

"Okay, but before we even start negotiating, I have to drive it around the block to check it out."

"Yeah, of course," said Tomer. At that moment, Tomer's phone rang again, and because he was distracted, he gave the keys to the potential buyer without even getting in the car with him. Before realizing what he'd done, the buyer got into the car, turned it on, and took a spin.

Tomer waited for him to come back — five minutes, ten minutes, half an hour, but the car didn't come back. There was no point in denying it, Tomer realized. He'd been robbed. The man had been a thief. To top all that off, Tomer's insurance didn't cover theft.

After that fruitless half-an-hour, he went upstairs to Ronit and told her what had trans-

pired. She was surprised and commiserated with her husband. "Wow, what a loss. What a disappointment. We thought we'd have that extra money, and now we don't have the money or the car." And then she added: "Call the police as soon as possible. Maybe they'll find the thief and the car. After all, it's an easy car to spot."

"Nah," Tomer said. "The police are busy; they won't go out to find it."

"Well, look, everything from Hashem is for the good, but still, we're supposed to do hishtadlus, we're supposed to make our best effort. So why don't you call anyway?"

"What a great wife you are!" said Tomer. "You're not upset or blaming me for being irresponsible. You're fantastic!"

Ronit smiled, obviously pleased by the compliments, and then said: "Do me a favor — just call the police, so that we know that we did our best."

"Sure," said Tomer, and he called.

The police didn't even ask him to come down to the station but just took down all the info on the phone. "Okay," Tomer said after he got off the phone. "I did my hishtadlus."

Ronit smiled and said, "You know, I'm always working on myself, going to classes and reading, and trying to be a better religious Jew."

"Yeah," said Tomer nodding his head.

"Well," Ronit continued, "one of the things I learned recently is how important it is to thank Hashem for everything. For ev-

erything! So, let's thank Hashem for what just happened."

Tomer looked at her in disbelief. "You're saying that I should thank Hashem that the car we don't have insurance on was stolen?"

"Yes," said Ronit. "That's what I was taught. There's a bigger picture, and we don't see it all; everything from Hashem is for the good. And so, we should thank Him for everything."

Tomer thought for a minute or two and then said: "Okay. If you're certain about that, then I'm willing."

"I'm sure," she confirmed.

This time, it was Tomer who smiled, looked up, and after a moment said: "Hashem, thank You for everything! Thank You for my wonderful wife, my home, my food and clothing, thank You for the Torah... thank You for everything...including..." he paused, and then he said: "Thank You, Hashem, that our car was stolen! Thank You! Thank You!"

Then Ronit said basically the same words, thanking Hashem for everything, including the fact that their car was stolen. "Tomer," she said with a smile, "I learned that when we thank Hashem for everything, amazing and wonderful things happen!"

Tomer smiled at his wonderful, innocent, trusting wife and said: "Great! I'm ready!"

Time went by — days, a week, even longer, and the car was no longer a topic of discussion. Tomer and Ronit got used to the theft of their car and the new reality of traveling on bus-

es. Then, one day, they got a phone call from the police to come down to the station.

“We have your car!” they told him on the phone.

“What?!!”

“Yes, that’s what you heard. We found your car.”

“I’ll be there within a half an hour,” said Tomer. As he hung up, he said to Ronit: “Do you believe it? They said they found the car. Hard to believe, but I’m going to check it out. I’ll let you know what happens. Shalom!” And with that, he left for the police station.

When he arrived at the station, he was greeted cordially and told that his car had been found. A police officer took him to an area behind the station and said, pointing to a Chevrolet, “There it is. There’s your car.”

Tomer looked at what they claimed was his car, and his face fell. What a disappointment! He had hoped that they had really found his car, but this Chevrolet was black, clearly not his. “It’s not mine,” he told the policeman. “It’s a Chevrolet, but not mine.”

“No, it’s yours,” the officer assured him. “Look at the license plates.”

Tomer looked and was amazed to see that it was the exact same license numbers as his red Chevy. He was confused and said: “How can that be? My car is red.”

The policeman explained: “One of the first things a car thief does is have the car painted so it will be less recognizable and harder for us to locate it. But

you were lucky, and we found it.”

Tomer was speechless, and then he started laughing. “What’s the joke?” asked the policeman.

“Well, first of all, I’m just happy to have my car back. And second, it’s just the way I wanted it. My wife and I didn’t want a red car anymore, but since painting it is so expensive, we decided to sell it. And then it was stolen. My wife and I thanked Hashem for everything, including the fact that it was stolen, and here I see that it was painted, not on our expense, and now it’s being returned to us. For free! That’s why I’m laughing. I’m laughing from joy and gratitude.”

And then Tomer looked up and said: “Thank You, Hashem. Thank You for everything, including the fact that my car was stolen, and returned, and is the perfect color for a couple who loves You so much!”

LEARNING FROM OUR LEADERS

Reb Yechezkel Abramsky, zt”l, was sent to a Siberian prison. One morning, he couldn’t bring himself to say Modeh Ani. He asked himself, “I can’t study Torah or perform mitzvos here. Why should I praise Hashem for returning my neshamah?” He felt that life didn’t have purpose if he couldn’t study Torah and perform mitzvos. Then, he caught his error: He could serve Hashem by believing in Hashem! That was a great avodah, as it meant not asking questions about Hashem’s ways and why he must suffer so much.

When he realized he could



serve Hashem in this manner, he immediately said Modeh Ani joyfully and thanked Hashem for another day of life — another day to serve Hashem with the only thing he had left: his emunah.

Years later, Reb Yechezkel Abramsky related this episode to the Rayatz of Lubavitz, zt”l, who replied: “The entire Siberia was worthwhile so that you should say those words.”

R' Moshe Hirschberg is the author of “Zichru Toras Moshe – Heartwarming Stories for the Shabbos Table.” To receive the Weekly Zichru Toras Moshe please call 732 569 8111 or email: the.zichru.toras.moshe@gmail.com ©

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Living With Appreciation

R' Daniel Shasha

We were told in this week's parsha, "You are children to Hashem your G-D... a treasured nation" (14:2). We see from here that the term a "treasured nation" comes as a result of the fact that we are Hashem's children.

One of our biggest privileges is that we are Hashem's chosen nation, and are ever so treasured and endeared. We were given the Torah and are fortunate enough to have a relationship with Hashem and lead meaningful spiritual lives! Although we comprise less than 0.2% of the global population, we are handpicked to be Hashem's treasured nation. What an enormous gift; out of billions of people the King of the universe chose us to be His representatives on earth!

A parent cares so much about his children and loves them unconditionally and will do anything for them. So too, Hashem is our loving caring Father and is always looking out for us. We always need to remember that we are a child of Hashem, and strive to appreciate this tremendous privilege.



One time, a father took his children to receive berachos from the world renowned gadol, Rav Aharon Laib Steinman. After he affectionately gave each child a sincere berachah, the father asked for a berachah also. 'You are one of the children too', Rav Steinman responded. The father looked confused; he really didn't understand what the gadol meant. Rav Steinman then went on to explain that he was Hashem's child, so he was included in the berachah that he gave 'to the children!'

One great way we can appreciate the gift of being chosen by Hashem, is to have kavanah in the places in davening when we discuss Hashem's love for us and how He chose us from the nations. For example, during Birchas HaTorah, when we say, 'asher bahar banu mikol ha'amim,' and during ahavah rabah where we discuss Hashem's great love for us and how He chose us to receive the Torah, 'Ki banu baharta micol am v'lashon.'

Furthermore, each morning during birchas hashahar we say "shelo asani goy", expressing our utmost gratitude to Hashem for handpicking us. Reciting this berachah with kavanah is a very

meaningful way to start our day, reminding us of how fortunate we really are.

One morning, the Chassidim of Rav Levi Yitzhak of Berdichev listened to their Rebbi recite bircas hashahar; to their surprise, they noticed that he omitted shelo asani goy. They were puzzled by this behavior. After all, their Rebbi was known for being very scrupulous in per-

forming every aspect of each mitzvah properly.

When asked, he explained 'I woke up this morning so full of happiness and gratitude that I was created a Jew and handpicked by Hashem to be His representative on this earth, out of so many people. I was so full of joy and appreciation that I couldn't hold myself back, and recited this blessing right away!'

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Inspiring Quotes

1

One is obligated to bless netilat yadayim in the morning to express gratitude to Hashem that He created us as a new entity. (Levush, O.C. 6:1)

2

The reason why the Modim prayer is the only blessing that the congregation recites together with the chazzan's repetition, is because we need to thank Hashem directly ourselves, and not only through a messenger. (Abudraham, Shemoneh Esrei)

3

The redemption will come in the merit of singing pleasant tunes to Hashem. (Tikunai Zohar 21 p. 51b)

4

When we recite a berachah before eating or drinking, a shefa kedoshah, holy abundance, comes to rest upon the food or drink. (Peleh Yoetz, Berachot)

Chizuk Corner

Rabbi Y. Y. Friedman

These weeks are known as the seven weeks of Nechama. Nechama is one expression of Chizzuk. When we go to do nichum avelim it's an act of comforting another Yid which is a tremendous act of chizzuk.

When we go to a Bais Avel we are showing that we care about their pain. The message that we send them is that they are not alone. We are with you and "we have your back".

Yes there is pain out there but there is lots of comfort as well. People stream from far and near to give comfort to their friends. Mi k'amcha Yisroel.

We should realize that when we comfort our fellow Yidden we are going in the ways of Hashem. Just like we see that Hashem is comforting Klal Yisroel from their pain we should do the same.

However, the act of comforting people is not limited to losing a loved one. Many people are walking around with some sort of pain. It can be either physical or emotional.

When we walk over to them and give them a pat on the back or we

give them a reassuring word this gives them comfort and support.

There is a story that Rav Pesach Krohn related about Rav Pam. There was a young bachur who did Hagba on a Sefer Torah and he fell down holding the Sefer Torah.

Baruch HaShem the Sefer Torah did not fall down but the bachur felt terrible. After davening Rav Pam approached the bachur and to his disbelief Rav Pam complimented him. He told him that he was a hero as he held onto the Sefer Torah like a pro.

This compliment was a game changer as these words comforted and relaxed him.

So what we are saying now is that giving chizzuk to someone is usually a form of comforting another Yid which is extremely special. Sometimes its even life saving.

If we give chizzuk to one to another and give comfort to people who need it so much then hopefully Hashem will give us the comfort that we need with the rebuilding of the Bais Hamikdash amen.





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Did you know what the difference is between Gedolim and simple people? Simple people only become excited when they do big actions, that's what makes them feel good. What makes Gedolim feel good is small actions. That's because Gedolim realize Yiddishkeit is not about the result, outcomes, or accomplishment, it's not about the kovod, everybody saying "WOW!" It's about doing baby steps in growing and reaching your full potential.

By: Rabbi Zevy Golombeck

Yiddishkeit and avodas Hashem is similar to a ladder. You go up one rung, one after another. Therefore, the way to climb the ladder is doing small actions. You smile at a yid - that's amazing! You think something positive about a yid - that's amazing! You're dan l'kaf zechus a yid - that's amazing! You have to make a big deal out of the small things. That's how you become a Gadol. Realizing the chashivus of every small thing, realizing how amazing every small thing is. Realizing that every small thing in avodas Hashem is a priceless diamond.



My Rebbi, R' Yehuda Mandel, would say over that Rav Chatzkel Levenstein would say that even if you grow in yiras shamayim, avodas Hashem, emunah and bitochon, or in any area, just one percent, the amount of nachas you are giving Hashem is immeasurable. Therefore, that's the key to becoming a happy person, to bring out your full potential: to appreciate every small action you do and make a big deal out of it. Everything you do, say "Wow! I'm amazing! I did the most amazing thing!" Yes! That's how Hashem wants you to look at it.

Don't be like that katan who says "It only counts if I do something big, I save somebody's life, I do something earth shattering ooh! That's the talk of the town," but if you do a "small" mitzvah it's not worth much. No, no, no! The recipe for gadlus, tzidkus, chashivus, and appreciating yourself is to realize how great you are when it comes to the small actions!

The job of someone who is working on bitachon is to work on making Hashem real and seeing the yad Hashem in this world. We see cause and effect and we see people accomplishing but it's hard to see Hashem who is really behind everything.

Gold Mines

Based on the teachings of Rav Yehudah Mandel

By: R' Baruch Rosenstock

R' Mandel says the pasuk says, "Tamim tihyeh im Hashem Elokecha," a person working on bitachon has to train himself to be a tam- simple minded and not be too smart. This is

hard because we know too much; we have so much data and information stored up in our brain. We have to make Hashem real and realize that ain oid milvado - He is the only one who exists, Hakol yachol - He can do anything.

When something happens across the globe just because you didn't see it, doesn't mean it didn't happen or doesn't exist. Even though we can't see his presence Hashem exists, Hashem is real, his love is real, his care is real and his abilities are also real. Someone who works on making Hashem real in his life will benefit to see much brachah; he will also see the yad Hashem more and more in his daily life.

שירו לד' שיר חדש

To Share My Share Of My Daily "Shir Chadash"

R' Moische Davidson
A Rebbi From Brooklyn, NY

THE AMAZING HOTEL LOUNGE

I was once at an extremely fancy Chasunah affair, in one of The Hyatt Regency Hotels in Connecticut. I was very young then but I remember the Chasuna very vividly. It was a sight to see! I especially and distinctly remember the grand great indoor/outdoor lounge. It contained in the center of the room, a huge towering fountain of ever-flowing overflowing water rushing and gushing into the center of a swirling pool, surrounded with many tall trees, bushes, and flowers, all together with perfect room temperature.

We were so astounded at the sight of it all that we just stood there smiling and gazing at the scene, openmouthed and amazed. The music was very professional including even a harpist plucking on a big 6' tall harp playing soft music at the Chuppah. The Chasunah was happy and full of good spirit. But, talking again about that amazing lounge I still 'till today remember a feeling of a void. Something was missing in the scene. I didn't and I couldn't point a finger at anything that could possibly cause that feeling. Yet now, lots of years later I understand already.

There was Takeh one major thing missing at that beautiful scenic lounge... It was praises to The One and Only One, Hakadoish Baruch Hu, who made that scene come to be! Bringing and singing words of praise to Hashem would've completed the setting to its fullest perfection and our utmost appreciation. By expressing and directing our amazement and enjoyment to Hashem, there would've been a feeling of purpose in seeing and beholding our beautiful surroundings. "Ah! L'Hisaneig Al Hashem!" That soulful pleasure of being, and feeling close to Hashem!

There's that famous parable of Hashem hiding Himself [so to speak] in this world, to create for us a sort of Hide-and-Go-Seek kind of mission. When we find Him, there's a great satisfying feeling of finally finding our Beloved Father, The King of The Whole Universe! He gives us plenty of hints to reveal Himself in His hiding place[so to speak], within the beauty of His created world! He wants us to get the hint and find Him!

There was a story with the Heilige son of one of the previous Lubavitcher Rebbes. The child was playing outside with his friends, a game of Hide-and-Go-Seek. He hid himself so well that as a result, his friends stopped looking for him. He came out of his hiding place and ran into his house while crying. His father The Rebbe asked him what had happened outside? The son explained his predicament to his father. "My son" the Rebbe replied, "You did a great job of hiding!" The son then added "Tatte, but they stopped looking for me!" At this answer the Rebbe started crying. He said "Ribboinoi Shel Oilum! You also hid Yourself so well in this world that some of your children have given up looking for You!"

Let's pay attention to Hashem's hints and cues and let's find Him in His hiding! It'll be a win-win outcome. Since we'll come to recognize His Divine Presence in our world, we'll rejoice. And, since Hashem wants to be found in this world of His concealed presence, He'll Kaviyachol also rejoice, upon our revealing Him in His hiding!

THE GORGEOUS CAFÉ

The large overfilled trays, with assorted arrays, of delicious entrees, and succulent fish fillets, all that really weighs, enough to even faze, the waiter standing in the crossways. But nodding to his boss, he okays and immediately obeys, and without any delays, he lifts them up half-ways, carrying and balancing the load perfectly flatways, through the archways, into the café's main dining room pathways, where the gorgeous fountain of water flows and sprays. As the soft music plays, he places the tray part-ways, on the tables adorned with beautiful bouquets, of flowers with colors ablaze. They amaze, all those that gaze, at the beauty it portrays, as it sways, part-ways, in the cool breeze of middays, wafting through the open windows and doorways, first a little bit sideways, then more slantways, bowing breadthways, and standing up straight lengthways. Now . . . those lunchtime celebration days, must be special in so-many-ways. Maybe it's Sheva Brachois in the week-days, or special Bar Mitzvah birthdays, or on Heilige Chanuka or Purim Holidays, or maybe a high-school graduation with loud hurrays!

But . . . WAIT! there's a message that all this conveys! Don't be one that betrays, downplays, and dismays, those that are waiting to see your eyes raise, not just to stargaze, but up to Hashem to sing and praise, with a heart-felt thoughtful phrase! All your thanks it relays, and for that Hashem pays, and repays, and even prepays! Let's not be like an animal that just stands in a haze, at graze, ripping and munching all the grass to raze. The animal displays no understanding of how to appreciate and appraise, the value of good mayonnaise, tasty fruit purees, or a scrumptious topping glaze. So.. Let's move into the next phase. Wait 'til your mind replays, all you went through on all the parkways, roadways, highways, and runways, and airways, of your lifetime's thousands of here and there stays! Now don't get caught up in the craze, of all those lost nowadays, in this world's tricky maze. The Yetzer Hora preys on those that think "who cares anyways?" Tell him some "Noways!" The importance of thanking Hashem outweighs, and precedes anything... that anybody... from Hashem begs and prays!

So, to Hashem let's PRAISE, PRAISE and PRAISE!

[לעילוי נשמת הבחור הח' מרדכי בן ר' יוסף צבי שרוד משפחתו].
[במלחמת השואה נפטר לעולמו ביום י"ט תמוז ת.נ.צ.ב.ה.]

Thank You, Hashem, for the gift of the present
 I am going through my camera, reminiscing...
 I am picturing me and my newborn lying in bed
 and sleeping through the nights in dreamland.
 Thank You, Hashem, for my precious baby you
 granted me!
 Thank You, Hashem, for the 'gift of the present'
the memories I am lucky to have!
 I am lovingly placing his light blue spoon, full of
 dark brown piping hot cholent, into his mouth.
 I am watching steam come through his pitsy
 perfect formed lips.
 Its painting clouds of his smiling face with fluffy
 cheeks.
 I see light blue eyes with contrast dark long eye-
 lashes floating around my kitchen.
 I'm brought back to reality with his soft voice
 calling 'more, more!'
 Thank You, Hashem for the precious 10 month
 old you bestowed me
 I am sitting with my 17 month old baby Yanky, I
 love him!!
 I feel my body warming with his pudgy legs and
 velvety neck, warming my soul.
 He's my security blanket, as we recline on our
 navy suede sofa.

I'm leaning my head down on top of his golden
 sleek hairs .
 My head is drooping.
 My breathing is growing slower and steadier.
 My eyelids shut.
 I'm sleeping for a full 120 seconds.
 Suddenly, I hear his honey sweet voice filling up
 my airways, 'bye bye!bye bye!
 I stretch my legs one last time and jump off the
 couch
 . I'm on to the next gift of the present!
 Thank you Hashem for my precious toddler you
 granted me!
 I'm going through my camera, reminiscing.....
 I'm picturing me and my baby in bed sleeping
 through the nights in dreamland.
 Thank You, Hashem, I have moments to miss!
 Thank You, Hashem, for the "gift of the pres-
 ent!"

By: Avigail Rockove
*Printed as a Z'chus for all those who are
 waiting for children.*

Hashem is With Us

TTO: utzu eitzah v'sufar
 (each paragraph starts from the begin-
 ning low part of the tune)

Thousands of terrorists came in on
 shabbos day
 killing, hurting, looting come what may
 in comparison to the terrorist amount
 the number of dead was a tiny count

KI IMANU KEL!

The miracles Hashem performed openly
 so many saved in ways so strangely
 Yeshivas Tifrach seemed on fire
 Netivot saved from a fate so dire

KI IMANU KEL!

A sudden sandstorm in beer sheva
 saved them in a way that seemed teva

RE'EH - AV 5784

erev pesach in Yerushalayim
 the nissim were kefol keflayim!

KI IMANU KEL!

Utzu eitzah v'sufar dabru daver v'lo
 yakum
 Utzu eitzah v'sufar dabru daver v'lo
 yakum

KI IMANU KEL!

Hundreds of warfare sent Israel's way
 none of them hurt everyone was okay
 the private nissim too many to count
 the feelings of hodaa continue to mount

KI IMANU KEL!

The president of Iran was taken out
 no one's fault they continue to pout

RE'EH - AV 5784

But we know the truth
 Hashem just loves the JEWS!!

KI IMANU KEL!

All the nissim lets not forget
 our time before Mashiach lets not regret
 lets trust Hashem so perfectly
 know he gave us the best reality

KI IMANU KEL!!

Utzu eitzah v'sufar dabru daver v'lo
 yakum
 Utzu eitzah v'sufar dabru daver v'lo
 yakum

KI IMANU KEL!

שומר שבת!

שבת היום לד'



THE SPRING HILL TIMES GIVES UP, EACH WEEK, OVER \$20,000 OF BUSINESS ADVERTISING INCOME, IN ORDER TO PROTECT THE KEDUSHA OF SHABBOS AND THE KEDUSHA OF YOUR NE-SHAMA!

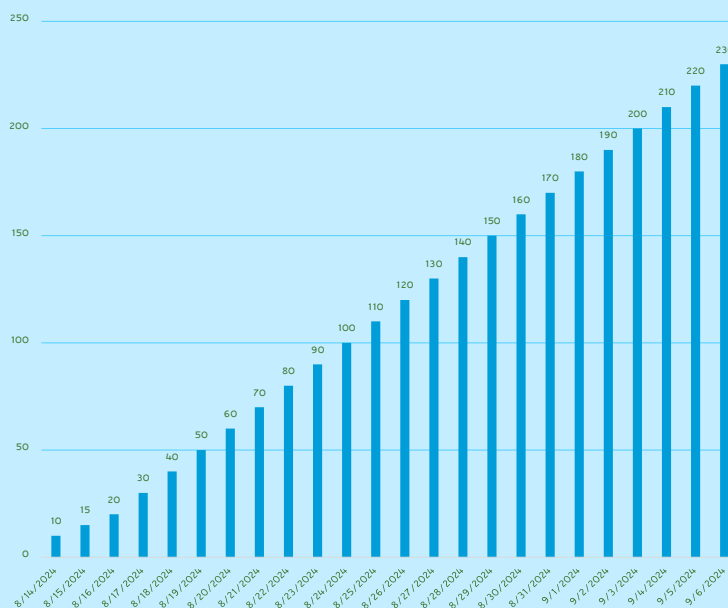
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OLAM HABA ASSETS FROM DAILY BRACHOS

DATE	PORTION GROWTH
8/14/2024	10
8/15/2024	15
8/16/2024	20
8/17/2024	30
8/18/2024	40
8/19/2024	50
8/20/2024	60
8/21/2024	70
8/22/2024	80
8/23/2024	90
8/24/2024	100
8/25/2024	110
8/26/2024	120
8/27/2024	130
8/28/2024	140
8/29/2024	150
8/30/2024	160
8/31/2024	170
9/1/2024	180
9/2/2024	190
9/3/2024	200
9/4/2024	210
9/5/2024	220
9/6/2024	230



Hashem's Wonderful and Beautiful World

Feel the Love



Notice the Beauty

See the Kindness



*Revel in the Delight
of Hashem!*



A LIFE WITH BITACHON ON THE PARSHA

Parshas ראה (section 4, #219) Perek 14 Passuk 1

Hashem tells Klal Yisroel בנים אתם לה' אלקיכם, "You are my children." The Passuk then continues and says לא תתגודדו. Rashi explains that when the goyim lose a loved one, they are in such agony and pain that they scratch themselves. On this practice, Hashem is telling Klal Yisroel, not to do it.

The Sforno asks, what is the connection between Hashem saying you are my children, to this specific issur?

The Sforno explains, since the goyim have no relationship with Hashem, they only find meaning through their connection to other people. So by losing a close friend or relative, their entire world crashes and they don't know what to do with themselves. Out of pain and agony, a goy feels the need to scratch himself, and make himself bleed, because he is in such a dark inconsolable state.

However, as Yidden, we are zoche to a real relationship with our loving, caring Father, Hakadoish Boruch Hu. Every aspect of our lives surrounds Him. He is real and tangible to us. The connection that we feel with Hashem is supposed to be so unshakably strong, that it should override our feelings of pain when ch"v losing a family member.

Hashem is telling us, "Don't forget! No matter what you are going through, you still have Me at your side. I am still taking care of you and loving you more than you can imagine. I am your closest Relative and Friend and I will never, ever leave you, forever!"

This relationship should be so strong and positive, that it should make a person always feel calm, relaxed and shikur from simcha! Feeling this and internalizing it is the most Geshmake feeling in the world!

Someone shared the following: *I had a very close friendship with someone for many years. I revealed every secret of my life to her. We were really intertwined and connected on a very deep and special level. One day out of the blue, this friend told me, "I'm sorry, but due to a personal situation, we can't be friends anymore. I have to cut off our relationship completely."*

At first, the news hit me like a bomb. I felt so alone. How can I carry on without my closest friend?

Then I thought to myself, I have a relationship that is much greater and stronger, with my loving, caring Father, Hashem! What can be bigger and better than feeling close to Hashem? I don't need a close relationship with a person to feel good. I have Hashem! I started feeling such a close connection and love from Hashem. I realized Hashem is permanent, while humans are disposable. In the end, losing a friend only helped me grow and shteig in my avodas Hashem!

A Yiddishe Mamme shared: *I was at a sheva brachos, and one of my good friends embarrassed me in public in front of everybody. At first I was disgusted. This is my good friend and she embarrasses me like this in public?*

Then it hit me like a lightning bolt. Yes! I only have one true, intrinsic Friend, and that is my loving, caring Father, Hakadoish Baruch Hu! He is holding my hand, and I truly feel His presence, and it overrides everything else! On the spot I said to myself, "I am mochel my friend one hundred percent! A thousand percent! I will use the opportunity to daven for a friend that needs a shidduch."

With that, I felt so calm and happy, knowing that I have a true Friend that loves me and is truly taking care of every step of my life.

Internalizing the message:

By making Hashem real, we can be b'simcha in every kind of situation. We will always have His friendship and connection and Fisher Price people won't really matter. Our moods won't change based on how much they like us or not.

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BS"D

The Greatest Comfort:
Ata Imadee

By Mrs. S. Mordechai

The nechama comes
one realization at a time
as we wait for the
ultimate yeshua, sublime.

After all, He still calls us
"Cherished Ami."

He would, Himself, comfort
us.

and we know: Ata Imadee.

Lo Nishtakachnu
V'lo ne'ezavnu is true.
Our Father will never forget
us

and will never forsake any
Jew.

The Master of all worlds has
promised to take up our cause
and has numerous times
snatched
us directly from our enemies'
jaws.

All these millennia, in avei-
lus,
our clothing has been torn;
but unlike our oppressors,
we remain a nation, even as
we mourn.

Our protector:
the One and Only G-d
showing us over and over
again
His Unlimited Yad.

He has lifted us up and
held us aloft
from dung heap after
dung heap
so that our souls could
delight in the
abundance that for us,
His faithful,
He would reap.

Our eyes have opened to
see His Glory wherever dark-
ness has taken hold
to illuminate our way until

our Geula Shelaima will unfold.

Although of Akarim
we were born
multitudes of our still scat-
tered children like precious
gems,
He promises, we will adorn.

That He, Himself,
will gather them in
to save them now and forev-
er
despite our sin.

Through these thousands of
years
the greatest nais:
Torah and Mitzvos have
lived on through us as we have
migrated from hostile place to
place!

When our adversaries ex-
pected
our loyalty and service to
Him to end
He called us the "Bearers of
His Vessels" and nachas ruach to
Shomayin to this day we send.

He wants us to turn to Him.
He beseeches us "on Me you
can lean"
and have confidence that
our long- awaited redemption
will soon be seen.

He Vows: "You will see
mountains
move and hills falter be-
fore would
cease
my kindness toward you
and our
Covenant of Peace."

We have not lost the abil-
ity to seek
shelter under the canopy
of the

Eden He grows
and enjoy the security
of His

Shadow, safe from exter-
nal or
internal foes.

For these long years, He

pleads "Wake up! Wake up!
Rise up, ..."

Shake off from yourselves
the accumulated dust.

Dress in garments of splen-
dor

befitting the Crown of He,
the Only One in Whom We
Trust.

Then, when the Holy One
Blessed Be His Name, announc-
es:

"Here I am!" We will finally
hear!

He is our Savior, our Redeem-
er, and our Merciful Avir.

When the storm has passed,
we will have survived!
Until then our voices can rise
in hope as if the Eis HaZamir has
ALREADY arrived.

We must by now be certain
of our future, Sason v'Simcha
WILL be found.

Todah v'Kol Zimra for eterni-
ty will sound.

He assures us that My Am,
you will always be
and we will forever know the
greatest comfort: Ata Imadee.

With immense gratitude to our
Merciful Avir with the Unlimited Yad
and R. Yitzchak I. Kaufman (The Spring
Hill Times,) The Kalever Rebbe (A Mes-
sage from the Kalever Rebbe Parshas
Eikev 5783,) R. Zev Golombeck (The
Bitachon Hotline,) R. Daniel Glatstein
(Nachamu: The Eternal Consolation
and Joy of Kabbalas HaTorah, The
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Yeshayahu: The Teachings of Rabbi
Shimon Schwab z"l on the book of
Isaiah;) Artscroll (Schottenstein edi-
tion) Shir HaShirim, Tehillim, Haftaras:
Va'eschanan, (Yishaya 40:1-26,) Eikev,
(Yishaya 49: 14 - 51:3,) Shoftim (YiSha-
ya

SIXTY SECONDS OF INSPIRATION

With Rabbi Label Lam - Monsey, New York

Food Glorious Food



I was speaking to a fellow the other day who was sharing his concerns about Parnasa. As part of our discussion, I reminded him—and myself—that Dovid HaMelech states, “Ach tov vochesed yirdefuni kol yemei chayai,” that “only goodness and kindness pursue me all the days of my life,” and it’s not a cliché—when we were in the womb, HaShem managed to “sneak” food into us, like intravenous, through the placenta.



Later on, when we were born into the world without teeth, suddenly, magically, fountains of milk opened up. And then later on we got teeth for chewing, one set for practice, and a second set, and some of us got a third set. And if we look over our shoulder, we’ll see that there’s a trail of food that traces all the way back to a singular Source.

Good Shabbos!

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RE'EH - AV 5784

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The Spring Hill Times Bulletin Board

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**MAZEL
TOV!**

Mazel Tov to Rabbi and Mrs. Avromi Globeman (Chestnut Ridge, NY) on the Bar Mitzvah of their son Elizer Zev!

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**Smile!
Hashem is smiling to
You!**

**MAZEL
TOV!**

Mazel Tov to Rabbi and Mrs. Zvi Nussbaum (Chestnut Ridge, NY) on the marriage of their daughter Chava Gittel to Yehoshua Krancer son of Rabbi and Mrs. Don Krancer (Monsey, NY)

Dear subscriber

Each week, we give the magazines to a mailing company. The mailing company puts it in the mail. In order for you get it in time for Shabbos, it goes in the mail over a week before Shabbos.

However, we can't control the USPS and sometimes a magazine won't reach its destination. Even if you never get it, we paid for printing and mailing it.

If you don't get your magazine please let us know and we will extend your subscription.

**MAZEL
TOV!**

Mazel Tov to Rav and Rebbetzin Chaim Hershkowitz (Lakewood, NJ) on the Bar Mitzvah of their son Yisrael!

MESSAGE TYPING

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Email: thespringhilltimes@gmail.com

**MAZEL
TOV!**

Mazel Tov to Rav and Rebbetzin Chaim Hershkowitz (Lakewood, NJ) on the marriage of their daughter Nechama Devora to Yitzchok Scheiner son of Rabbi and Mrs. Yerachmiel Scheiner (Far Rockaway, NY)!



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CRYSTAL CL

WHEN YOU SEE

Ignore the length his
Peyes



Ignore the style of his
Shoes



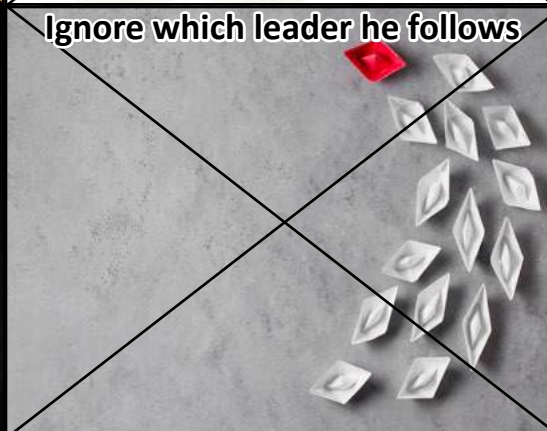
Ignore the type of car he
drives



Ignore his mistakes

$$1+1=3$$

Ignore which leader he follows



Ignore the type of hat he
wears



Ignore the nusach he uses
to talk to Hashem with



Ignore his occupation



Don't Accuse!
Don't Judge!
Don't Convict!



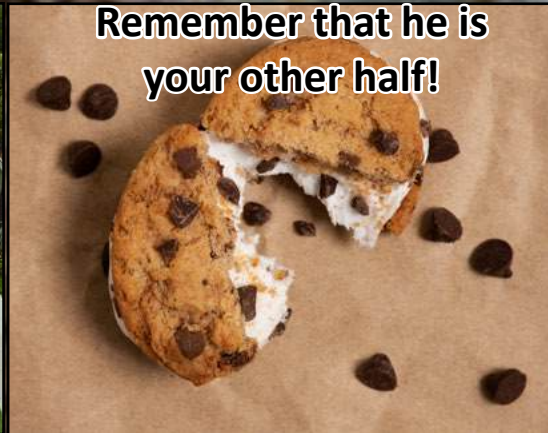
WEAR VISION

BE ANOTHER YID:

Remember that he is part of your family!



Remember that he is your other half!



Remember that Hashem created the world just for him!



Remember that he stood together with you at Har Sinai!



Remember that Hashem loves him to no end!



Give him a smile!



See his chelek Elokei m'mal - his neshama!



Hold his hand and help him through life!



Accept him and love him to pieces!





From Texas

A fascinating true account of my journey to Shamayim and back

Recap: Ben, in Shamayim, saw his entire life. Every action, word and thoughts and how it affected the world..

“At the end of my life (up to this point), this (image of the scale) closed up, and again the word *אָל* came and placed itself in my left hand. And again, it turned itself into seven things simultaneously, and I saw this time it was showing me the worst possible life I could have lived to the best possible life I could have lived and every potential in between. There was an infinite set of possibilities how I could have lived my life differently.

At this point, for a lack of better words, I saw myself in a stadium, and for lack of better words, I turned into a little ball, and I felt myself being kicked and thrown and shown: here’s the life you did and here’s something good you did. Again, I was kicked and thrown and shown: here’s how you could have done that thing worse; I was kicked and thrown and shown: here’s something not so good you did, and I was kicked and thrown and shown: here’s how you could have done that thing better. For every moment in my life, I was made to realize how I could have thought, said, or done things better. To have to come before my Creator even one time about something that I knew was wrong was incredibly painful and incredibly embarrassing.

“I was sitting and crying in a puddle of tears, literally in a mikvah of my own tears. I was almost drowning in my own tears, and I said how can I make this better? He comforted me by rolling out for me a sefer Torah and made me read from the beginning of Breishis to l’*einei kol Yisroel*. My neshama knew how to read the Torah from beginning to end, I knew all the nuances, the secrets of the Torah, I knew it all. I was able to read perfectly, even though I didn’t really know Hebrew well at that point. The Torah was written black fire letters on white fire parchment. I looked behind me and I saw that the end of the Torah had wedged itself in to the beginning of the Torah, so that the

s to Heaven

ount of a young man's nd then back to Earth.

last letter 'lamed' from 'Yisroel' was attached to the first letter 'beis' from 'breishis' and formed the word 'לב.' At this point I didn't know that לב meant heart, but the word לב showed me one more golden scale. This time, I saw the rest of my life till (my final) years, from the worst possible life I could live to the best possible life I could live, and everything in between: becoming frum, marrying my wife, having children, bez"H, one day. It showed me many things that have already come to pass and many things that have not yet come to pass. The scale showed me that the reason I was being sent back was to tip the scales to the side of good, to help others tip theirs to the side of good, that this will tip the scale of the whole world to the side of good, and will bring Moshiach. As the Rambam says, we should view the entire world like a moznayim.

The contract and the return:

"I turned to Hashem, and I said, 'This lifetime (the possible future that was just shown to me) seems so beautiful. I'd like nothing more than to accept it, it's the opportunity of a lifetime. How do I accept it?' He immediately took the entire experience and wrote up a five (conditional) point contract that I was compelled to sign. The title of the contract said if I do not immediately accept this contract, without any hesitation whatsoever, my life is over. If I chose to accept everything upon reading it without hesitation, I must know that it is not the air I breathe, the food I eat, the sleep I get, that keeps me alive, but these five things: 1) I am one with the Torah and you must have a relationship with the Torah 2) It can't be an intellectual relationship; you must keep the mitzvos, you must be frum! 3) Ahavas yisroel 4) You must share this experience with the world and not keep it to yourself and share any hashgacha pratis with others 5) Your mind should rule over your heart- you can experience (negative) emotions, but not act towards others with those emotions. Always use restraint, patience, and love when dealing with others. As soon as I saw this, I immediately put my hand to the signature line. The imprint of my hand, (of) my neshama,



From Texas

A fascinating true account of a journey to Shamayim and back

on the signature line was my signature. I looked down, and I saw my body in the hospital bed (and I was returned to my body).

“I saw the clock when I came back, and it had been exactly 18 minutes from the time I left until I came back. I was 18 years old. When I came back, I ‘woke up’ (so to speak) after 24 hours of not speaking, eating, or sleeping from the shock of this experience. I thought, ‘I’m a crazy person.’ I was the first person not to believe this story, this experience. I thought to myself that I belong in the psychiatric ward, not the ICU.

“I wanted to forget this experience ever happened. But, I had two problems, one was that I had signed a contract. The other was that on that night, and for the next 180 nights, for six months exactly, I had a recurring dream every night when I went to sleep in which I relived the experience in full. When I went to sleep and experienced what it was like to be a frum Yid, it felt like I was waking up, and when I woke up, it felt like I was sleeping (ie, dreaming). I was in the hospital for two and a half more weeks after those six months and I had one more ‘minor’ heart attack that was ‘only’ three times a normal heart attack. Although I had survived this experience, I was only left with about 30% of my heart remaining. The doctors released me from the hospital, saying it was a virus of some sort, and they were sure this would never happen again, though they were hesitant to say what type of virus it was. It took doctors a year and a half to recognize the virus, and that I am the first survivor of such an extreme case of Fatal Mumps Myocarditis.

“I went to my conservative Rabbi and asked him what does Judaism say about life after death. He said, ‘We don’t know.’ So I said, ‘Ok, I’ve done my part, I’ve looked into Judaism, and there’s nothing else to know.’

“I finished up a five-year internship at NASA and went on to Texas A&M University. At the university, there were two Chabad Rabbis who got my number and started to reach out to me. My

s to Heaven

ount of a young man's and then back to Earth.

yetzer hara kept me away from them for a year and a half, but after that year and a half, I ran out of food one day, and since the Rabbis had invited me to a shabbos meal, I felt compelled to go. When I walked into the chabad house for the first time I remembered what I saw when I was l'maalah, and I remembered the whole scene and everything that was happening. After the meal, I sat down with the Rabbi and Rebbetzin and told them everything just I told you. They looked at each other and smiled, and back at me and smiled, and said, 'Everything you told us is in Tanya, chapter eight.' I said, 'In what, chapter what?? I don't believe you, what's that?'

They opened it up, and it said everything that happens to a neshama when it passes away: it sees its life as it was, as it could have been, the difference between the two is embarrassing, and it cleanses the neshama and it goes on to do what it needs to. I had so many questions- they said we love your questions! You have to take our introductory to Judaism course, which I did. I was left with hundreds of questions. The Rabbis told me that I can't rely on just them, and to had go to yeshiva. I went to yeshiva in Eretz Yisroel, and again I remembered everything as I had seen it l'maalah. By hashgacha pratis, my very first class that I sat in on was on the topic of what happens to a Jew when he dies, and they quoted the Arizal who said a Yid sees his life, the life that could have been, he's made to read the Torah, and goes on to do what the neshama needs to do. I walked out of that class with tears of joy and said 'I'm not a crazy person!' I started keeping mitzvos. Everything I learned about I started to do. Eventually I came back to America and went to the Lubavitch yeshiva in Morristown, NJ, full time.

The full interview can be heard by calling (718) 480-5222 and pressing 4, 1, 103#



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The Bitachon Perspective

Q & A with Rabbi Zevy Golombeck
Typed by R' Shalom Yedidya Klatzko

Question: I don't have so much excitement for Mashiach and Olam Haba. If everything is going to be ruchnius and ruchnius and ruchnius, it's hard for me to get excited about it. How can I become excited?

Answer: So the first thing that I tell everybody is, tell me what would make you happy. Tell me, did you ever dream about winning the lottery? Yes? What did you dream about? I would buy a mansion, I would have servants, I would have a chauffeur, I would have a swimming pool, I would have five course meals every day, I would have everything on a silver golden platter. I would be living it up! And I tell people, that's what you want to do with your money, that will make you happy? Do you know that's what's going to happen when Mashiach comes? Which is really what's going to happen!

It says in Chazal that each yid will have 214 servants and they're going to be running after us with the red carpet. Just like Adam HaRishon in Gan Eden, what was he doing all day all night long? It says Hashem was giving him fruits after fruits after fruits and the malachim were roasting meat and he was eating delicious, yummy, scrumptious food. Zagt R' Avigdor Miller, that's Torah. That is Torah. People think that one second, if it's ruchnius then I'm not going to enjoy life. No! That's Torah! R' Avigdor Miller brings many mareh mekomos from gemaras all over Shas, different Amoraim, said that on their foreheads there was oil pouring from how much fruit they ate. Yes, enjoying life and feeling loved is Torah. Yes, Yitzchok said make me food that I love. Zagt R' Avigdor Miller, what does it mean "make me food that I love"? I thought gedolim and tzaddikim aren't into gashmius? The teretz is that's ruchnius! Ruchnius is to feel loved by Hashem that He made such a delicious, yummy, scrumptious world. There's a Yerushalmi that says asid liten din v'chesbon if you don't eat from every fruit. Can you imagine that Hashem is going to say I made such delicious food just for you. So really Mashiach is going to be gashmius. It's going to be so much gashmius, you're going to be living it up. And that IS ruchnius because it's going to be all about feeling loved by Hashem. So the first point is that everyone has to realize that there will be gashmius, it's just that what we refer to gashmius is going to be ruchnius when Mashiach comes. That's very important to know that.

The second point is, which is very important to note, the reason why people feel like oh I can't listen to a shiur, oh I don't enjoy learning, that's because we haven't developed a taste for learning.

It's like wine; if you don't develop a taste for wine, then you're going to tell me Olam Haba and Mashiach is about drinking wine, I don't enjoy drinking wine. But let's say you'd tell R' Chaim Kanievsky Olam Haba and Mashiach is going to be learning Torah all day, he'll jump for joy because by him he developed a taste for Torah, like developing a taste for wine. What happens when someone develops a taste for wine? They can't stop drinking wine. So when Mashiach comes because there's no yetzer hara anymore, so we're going to develop the sweetest taste for "wine" – for learning Torah, for ruchnius. That yesh mana rotzeh masayim, what ever you want, you're just going to want more and more and more and you're not going to be able to get enough of Torah, it's going to be so sweet like honey, so geshmak. And you're going to be glued to every shiur.

And R' Mattisyahu Salamon said that we'll be able to use the technology that they have for ruchnius, for mitzvos. We're going to be able to get every shiur, be able to watch every speaker, because technology is going to be strictly ruchnius, it's only going to be used for ruchnius, no yetzer hara's involved, no nisyonos, no challenges. And there can be shiurim on a phone, there can be shiurim you can watch, shiurim in person, and you're going to have every type of shiur, and you can learn any subject you like, mah shelibo chafetz - it's not going to be like you have to sit and you have to learn this. If you like Chumash, if you like halacha, if you like gemara, iyun, lomdus, pilpul, chassidus, gematrios, pilpulim, drush – whatever you want, there's going to be a class for you! So when you realize that Torah is going to be so sweet, you're going to develop such a taste, you're not going to get enough of it, you're going to be dancing from joy. You're going to scream, give me more! Give me more! Give me moooooorrrreeeeee!!

So the bottom line is you have to think of what open bliss is, open bracha, open happiness, open enjoyment. Think whatever enjoyment you could imagine in this world and say, that's just a mashal to what's going to be in the next world!

Story Time

Stories From 'A Life With Bitachon'

#825: This story was called in from Eretz Yisroel by a very chashuva yungerman named Yosef Younger. He had to bring one of his children to a government office in order to pick up a document they needed right away. He looked for the time when the office closed and made sure that they would arrive before they were closed. While traveling on the bus, he realized after running into a lot of traffic, the clock was ticking and it was getting late and later. This made him feel like they might not make it and would not be able to pick up the documents.

But then he said, "Wait a second, Who's it up to take care of our documents? Do you think it's the government? No, it's our loving, caring Father in heaven, the Ribono Shel Olam Hakadosh Baruch Hu. He's a Kol Yachol. He can work everything out."



As they got to the government office, they saw someone walking out, and this person asked them how he could help them. The father and son said that they came there to pick up an important document that they needed right away. The man responded, "Unfortunately, to get this document, you need to be coming in early in the morning. Secondly, we're already closed. You'll have to reschedule and come again, sorry." As he was talking to them, R' Younger was thinking, "Who is really in charge of whether we need to come in the morning or at the end of the day. I'm going to Hashem. He's the Kol Yachol. He can do everything and anything."

As he was thinking that it's all up to Hashem, the man said, "You know what? Come with me." He took them right past security. They went to the secretary and the man said, "Do him a favor, go help this yid." And just like that, he got his important document in a matter of MINUTES, with the best service, better than ever!



#1826: This story was called in by a very chashuva yid by the name of Dovid Hirschkof. He was traveling through the black wall tunnel in England. Whenever he would be on the phone while travelling through the black wall tunnel, he would lose service and wouldn't hear anything but static. Many times, he was on an important call or conversation, but there was nothing to do once he hit the black wall tunnel.

One day, he listening to 'A Life with Bitachon. As he was listening, he was passing the black wall tunnel and started thinking it was going to drop the call. Then he thought, "With emunah and bitachon and living with



Hashem, there are a whole different set of laws, a different shulchan aruch." With that, he was able to listen to the bitachon shiur throughout the entire tunnel, and it's been like that ever since!



#1827: This story was called in by a very chashuva yid by the name of Shlomie Bornstein. He said that he needed to get a new pair of shoes. He went to the shoe store and asked the worker, "I'm a size 8 1/2 and I want the same pair of shoes I have right now, do you have that?" The worker responded, "Sorry, not a chance. We've been out of 8 1/2 for a long time. The best I can give you is a size 8, but we don't have anymore 8 1/2."



So Shlomie was thinking, "One second, you think just because the worker man said there's no 8 1/2 in stock, I can't get the size I need? Hashem's the Kol Yachol. He can do everything and anything. He can make the exact size I need appear out of nowhere." With that, he told the worker man, "Listen, you go get whichever pair is the closest to my size, and I'll go have bitachon. Hashem is the Kol Yachol and can work everything out. So you do your part and I'll do my part."

The worker said, "Sure, if that's what you want." He went and grabbed a shoe box saying size 8 on it, and before Shlomie opened it up, he said, "Hashem, You're the Kol Yachol, you can make the shoes fit perfectly." He opened it up and put on the shoes and they fit perfectly. He looked at the shoes and saw it said size 8 1/2! He turned to the worker man and said, "See, size 8 1/2." The worker man said, "Wait, how's that possible? I thought we ran out of size 8 1/2. But one thing we do know is that the shoes you're wearing are size 8 1/2!"



#1828: This story was called in from Gateshead by Mrs. Goldenberg. She said she lost a piece of jewelry many years ago. Many Pesachs went by and she still hadn't found it. She already moved to a new house, and if she didn't find it in the old house, what were the chances that she would find it in the new one? But then she was listening to a story on the yesod section where a very chashuva youngerman, Meir Apter's wife was also missing a piece of jewelry for a long time. They left a message on the hotline asking what they should do if they still want to find it. Rabbi Golombeck said to picture it in their minds that they already have it, as if the jewelry came back. That's exactly what they did, and a week later a handyman was working on the house and found it behind the furniture he was working on. The worker was a heimisha yid and they told him that the real way it was found was by picturing the yeshua. The worker man said, "Are you serious? My wife has also been missing several pieces of jewelry for a long time. Now I'll tell her we should picture the yeshua." That's exactly what they did, and within a few weeks, they too found all the pieces of jewelry they were missing!



So after hearing how bitachon brings bitachon and yeshua brings yeshua, Mrs. Goldenberg decided to do the same. Then all of a sudden, the piece of jewelry was found in a box, with the best service, better than ever! ❖



DOES IS PURE Hashem.
LOVE.

The only tragedy that exists in the universe is when we forget the goodness of Hashem and think that Hashem does bad things c"v. It's the root of all sin.

עם זו -יצרתי - תהלתי יספרו

Take a look at the Kapital of Tehila L'david we say 3 times a day.

Look at all the wonderful sweet pesukim of Pesukei D'zimra. It's the only thing Hashem wants to hear coming out of our mouths.

The more we sing the less we will cry...

ואנחנו נברך י-ה מעתה ועד -עולם
הללוי-ה!

Hashgacha Pratis

The words: happy, happenstance, and haphazard, among others, all share a common root: hap. Hap is an ancient word meaning chance or fortune.

Interestingly, if you write it out in Hebrew, hap is ה-פ the initials of השגחה פרטית! Some circumstances may appear random and lacking G-dly intervention; however, the opposite is always true.

Whether one feels happy or hapless, each event in our lives is carefully designed and implemented by our loving, caring Father, for our ultimate good. With this concept in mind, we can truly feel happy no matter what comes our way!

-A Reader
Far Rockaway, NY

Anti-semitism on Decline Continued...

Someone asked me about the mashal we wrote about in issue 160 (Devarim, Chazon). He said that a more accurate mashal would be if the boy's father would bring in terrorists to kill his two brothers. If the boy would just sing and dance, obviously something is wrong with him...

This question brings out the point so beautifully.

This is an impossible scenario!

A father would never do that to a child! A father would never hurt his children. Hashem is our Father and He never ever does anything bad! Everything He does is GOOD! Even the painful things.

As it clearly says in the pasuk, כאשר ייסר- איש את -בנו...

EVERYTHING HASHEM

We never detract from our praise to Hashem when things go different from what we want them to be. We say the same Ashrei every single day of the year regardless of what's going on or what happens to us. We say the same Modim every single day. We make the same brachos. We even say a bracha on the 'Tragedy' with JOY (Gemara, Rashi).

In fact, all what Hashem wants from us is to recognize the good He gives and reciprocate in kind. **When we sing Hashem's praises we are directly preventing painful things from happening.**

Caring about Hashem and caring about your fellow Jew = thanking and praising Hashem to no end.

We were not put in this world to curb, lessen, dilute, minimize the unlimited kindness and love that Hashem has for us and shows us. Our job in this world is to talk non-stop 24/7 about the goodness of

Attention Readers!
Didn't see the story you called or sent in? Don't worry, BE"H your story will be printed in the paper.
Please keep you stories coming!
You are inspiring the entire Jewish Nation!
Please note: The recording time on our machine (385-381-0977) has a limit of 3 minutes, so if your message is longer than 3 minutes just call back and finish your story.

This Week

Stories Reported in The Spring Hill Times from Previous Years' Issues

PARSHAS RE'EH 5782 ISSUE 65

NACHAMU NACHAMU AMI



A family in Lakewood, New Jersey, found during the week of Va'eschanan a bat outside their front door. This never happened to them before. So they decided to check Perek Shira to see what the bat represents. They saw that the bat says, "Nachamu Nachamu Ami!!!"

Note from the Editor: I wanted to check it up inside to verify and see what the connection is between the bat and Nachamu. I randomly opened up the sefer of 136 pages and what was there staring right at me? Yes, you guessed it! The 'Bat'!

ArtScroll explains that the bat doesn't fly to warmer climates in the winter. It hibernates and huddles with other bats to share body warmth. So too Yidden in galus derive comfort from their unity.

P.S. On Leil Shabbos (parshas Eikev) I was by my in-laws with my family. They has the book "Nature's Song" on Perek Shira.

I opened it up to check up about the bat and once again got exactly to the page of the bat (out of 450 pages)!

נחמו נחמו - עמלי!

PARSHAS RE'EH 5782 ISSUE 65

THANK YOU HASHEM!

Mrs. Jacobs* was visiting Mrs. Adler* in her house.

While she was there, she taught Mrs. Adler the Heimlich method how to help someone who is

choking. Later in the day, Mrs. Jacobs's baby starting choking on something. She followed the instructions she had just learned earlier in the day and the object came out!

Thank You, Hashem!

PARSHAS RE'EH 5782 ISSUE 65

FIFTEEN GREEN LIGHTS!

Mrs. Morris* a mother in Los Angeles, CA, was car-pooling one morning. It looked like they were going to be late for shacharis. Then she remembered a story that the Spring Hill Times reported in issue 59. It was a about a bochur who was in a store and wanted to get back to night seder in time. He turned to Hashem for help and he got 10 green lights in a row

(something that had never happened to him before.)

So Mrs. Morris too turned to Hashem to help them make it to shacharis in time. She then got 15 consecutive green lights!!! The 16th was yellow and they made it through that one too! They got to shacharis with two minutes to spare!!!



in History

BOY TRUSTS IN HASHEM



A thirteen-year-old bo-chur from Chestnut Ridge, New York, was walking home from Shul. He thought to himself, "I'm going to trust in Hashem that He will send me a ride before

I get past Mr. so and so's mailbox." Just as he got to the mailbox, someone stopped for him!

P.S. This is the same boy we reported on sometime ago, that completed Meseches Tamid 15 times! A 13-year-old boy? Yes! In America? Yes!! In year

2022? Yes!!!

GAS PRICES PLUMMETING

"Thank you Hashem!! Just a few weeks ago we were paying \$4.99 a gallon at the pump. Today it felt so good! It's at only \$4.23 and just keeps on going down!!"

(From a reader from Lakewood, New Jersey.)



Indeed, thank You Hashem when You raise the prices and thank You when You make them go down!

PARSHAS RE'EH 5783 ISSUE 111

CHERRY HILL COMMUNITY MAKES GREAT HAPPINESS IN HEAVEN

R' Avromi Kolkowitz* from Brooklyn, New York,* arranges trips for camps in the Tri-state area.

On Thursday morning, 22 Tammuz, 5783, he was at Clementon Park & Splash World located in Clementon, New Jersey, to make sure everything was running smoothly. Many camps were going to be spending the day there.

At around 9:00 a.m., a girl came out of a car, walked to the ticket counter and asked for a wristband to go into the park. R' Avromi told her, "The park is closed to the public. It is only open today for camps."

She said, "I'm part of Camp Chavaya."

He said, "Okay, so please go and get a wristband from your counselor."

She told him that she lives in Cherry Hill, New Jersey, which is about fifteen minutes from Clementon. Every day she travels in to Camp Chavaya which is located in Lakewood, New Jersey. The ride takes an hour and fifteen minutes. But that day, since there was a trip in Clementon, it didn't make sense for her to go all the way from Cherry Hill to Lakewood and then back to Clementon, so her parents drove her straight to the park.

R' Avromi asked her for her name, and she said: Serebrowski. He recognized the name. He knew of a Rav in Cherry Hill by that name. He gave her a wristband.

She took the wristband and went back to the car in the distance. She then came back with the wristband on her hand and went inside to wait for her camp.

Many hours later, at 9:00 that night, the last shift of camps were leaving the park. The bus for Camp Chavaya just wouldn't start. The driver tried this and that, but the bus just wouldn't turn on. They got a tow-truck to come over and give it a boost, but it didn't work. The only option was for a 'rescue bus' from Lakewood to come and pick them up. But at that time of night

it wasn't easy to get through to the bus company. At first they thought a bus from Lakewood was sent but then they heard it wasn't sent. Then they were told that it was on its way and would be there in 45 minutes, then they were told that the bus was still in Lakewood... They didn't know if the bus would ever arrive...



The park was already closed, so the girls were in the parking lot outside. It was dark. It was hot and there was no air conditioning on the bus. They had no water and there were no bathrooms. They were in the middle of a non-Jewish city at 10:30 at night. They weren't even sure if the bus was coming.

The girls were on the bus, singing kumzits songs, but

This Week in History

something had to be figured out.

R' Avromi started wracking his brains to figure out who he knows in the neighborhood.

He tried calling Chaveirim in Philadelphia, but they were too far away. He knew of a Rav in Cherry Hill who he had spoken to a couple times. He called his cell phone but there was no answer, he was on vacation.

Then he realized, "One second, this morning there was a girl here in Clementon - Serebrowski from Camp Chayava, her father is a Rav here in Cherry Hill!" So, he called up the camp, and asked them for the Rav's phone number. They gave him his phone number. R' Avromi called and the Rav picked up right away. R' Avromi introduced himself. The Rav said, "Yes, I saw you in the distance while I was sitting in the car when my daughter came to get the wristband from you."

R' Avromi explained the problem. The Rav said, "Don't tell me anything else. I'm going to load up my car with food and drinks and bring it to the girls."

R' Avromi said, "Thanks so much. Good to know we have that option. Let me speak to the camp and I'll call you back."

After speaking to Chavaya's director, they realized that it didn't make any sense for the girls to stay in the parking lot any longer. It was hot, dark, and there were no bathrooms.

Rabbi Serebrowski, eager to help, didn't even wait for R' Avromi to call back - he called him three minutes later. "What's the story, I'm ready to get going already."

R' Avromi told him that the girls really need to be taken to a place to stay where they can wait for the rescue bus to come.

Rabbi Serebrowski said, "You know what we're going to do? I'm going to send out a text message to my community. Everyone will come and pick up the girls."

He sent out a message to his community. Many of them were already in bed, but they were all so excited to help!

Before you knew it, 12-15 cars came rolling up to the Clementon parking lot, with Yidden of all different levels of Yiddishkeit. They picked up the fifty tired and hungry Lakewood girls and brought them to the Shul in Cherry Hill. The Shul was air conditioned, it was lit up, there were bathrooms, there was food and drinks.

Rabbi Serebrowski made a barbecue with a hundred franks. Each girl got two franks. They roasted marshmallows, and they were able to make phone calls to their parents, whatever they had to do.

They stayed there until the bus from Lakewood finally came to pick them up.

Baruch Hashem, the girls loved the trip, they had a great time, it was an amazing water park, then they had a kumzitz on the dark bus, then this amazing Bar-B-Q.

But the most amazing thing is the Hashgacha. In the past many years, R' Avromi and his father have brought tens of thousands of kids to Clementon. This was the first time he knew of a kid from Cherry Hill coming to Clementon, and it happened at 9:00 that very morning. It was Hashem being makdim the re-fuah l'makkah. Hashem knew that later on that day they were going to need someone from Cherry Hill to help out. So, He arranged that that person, who was going to be the Shaliach to help the stranded girls, would have his daughter come and speak to R' Avromi, so that R' Avromi would remember later that day about the girl from Cherry Hill.

When R' Avromi spoke to Rabbi Serebrowski, Rabbi Serebrowski told him that there was even more Hashgacha in the story.

Their plan in the morning was to meet the camp at Clementon, and his daughter would have gone in together with her camp. But they got confused with the timing so they got to Clementon Park a half an hour early. Only because of that did R' Avromi see his daughter when she came to the ticket window. Otherwise, she would have gone in with her camp and he would never have known about her!

Further adding to the hashgacha, his Shul had scheduled a barbecue for a few days prior. They grilled chicken, and burgers, but when it came to grill the franks, it started pouring. They had to stop the barbecue. The Kehilla was a little disappointed, but a week and a half later, he knew why they had so many extra franks in his freezer, to give to these girls!

Rabbi Serebrowski said that it was an amazing experience for his Kehillah. They were all so happy to mobilize and rescue the girls! People even from the other side of town jumped out of their beds and came to help out their fellow Jews in their time of need. They were thrilled to do it, and it was an experience they would cherish for years to come.

Mi Ke'amcha Yisrael! [Heard from R' Avromi Kolkowitz]

**Hashem is
Wonderful!**

**Life is
Wonderful!**

**Klal Yisrael is
Wonderful!**

Hashem Loves You!

There was an old man who davened regularly in HaGaon HaRav Pam's shul. He got sick, and Rav Pam wanted to visit him, but couldn't since he was a Kohen and couldn't go to the hospital. Rav Pam instead wrote him a short encouraging letter, wishing him a Refua Shleima, a speedy recovery.

The man couldn't believe that someone as simple as himself could possibly merit a letter from the great Rosh HaYeshiva. He kept this letter under his pillow, and showed it to all his visitors, beaming with pride. He read and reread the letter many times every day. Every time he read the letter, his face would break out in a gigantic smile.

A while later, this man was Niftar. At his levaya, one of the speakers said that he obviously was a very important person, since he received a personal letter from the great Tzaddik Rav Pam himself! Rav Pam couldn't attend the Levaya since he was a Kohen, but later heard what was said.

When Rav Pam heard this, he said, "This incident really gave me a major Hisorerus, awakening. It took me only a few short moments to write this man a brief letter, yet it gave him such incredible simcha. He read it every day and broke out in smiles. He showed it to everyone and felt good. And it also encouraged his friends and family at his levaya. And how long did it take me to write the letter? About two minutes. I now see how every minute Hashem grants us is an incredibly valuable gift! Hashem truly loves us by giving us



such great opportunities and it's so important to fully utilize these special gifts!"

Recently, a Rebbi in a summer camp invited his Talmidim to write letters of appreciation. "Write a short letter thanking your parents who paid a lot of money for you to go to camp. Write a thank you note to the camp director for preparing so many fun activities, geshmak nosh, prizes, sports, and more. Write a thank you note to the cook for cooking nutritious meals. Every day find another person to thank!" One Talmid reported that these notes changed his entire life, because he felt so positive and upbeat every time he wrote a thank you note, and the recipient was usually caught by surprise and felt so good to be appreciated."

A girl who did not go to camp shared that she had extra time so she wrote notes of appreciation to her parents, siblings, friends in sleepaway camp, teachers, and even to the author of a Torahdig book she enjoyed. And two weeks later, she received many thank you notes back in the mail! It was so much fun! The author wrote back, "I spent years writing this book and it was worth it just to receive your note!" One friend in sleepaway camp wrote back, "All my friends receive mail except for me, and I davened to Hashem. And then I got your letter! It made my day! Hashem answered my Tefilos!"

And of course, the real appreciation goes to Hashem, our loving caring Father, who gives us life and showers us with Bracha every moment, whether we realize it or not! And the more we thank Hashem, the more we will be Zoche to see openly more and more revealed Chesed, Rochomim, and Yeshuos above Teva!

Every minute, Hashem is giving us a chance to grab priceless diamonds!

Let's appreciate all the Bracha Hashem is sending in our direction!

Hashem loves us!

Taken from The Hashem Loves You Hotline 267-833-0596