

Our **84th** Anniversary Year

Rabbi Emeritus Manfred Gans z"l

Rabbi Yossi Mendelson

President Emeritus Herbert Jaffe z"l

> President Yehoshua Perl

Ritual Director Gary Jacoby Vol. XIX, No. 32

SHAVUON WEEKLY NEWS

12 Nisan 5784/4.20.24

Metzora/Hagadol

Following services, please join us for the Shabbos meal in the newly renovated Kent Auditorium sponsored by Ilana Gerber in memory of Asher Prosper Cohen co-sponosored by Rabbi & Rebbetzin Mendelson in memory of Shmuel ben Rav Mordechai co-sponsored by Tatyana Elbert for peace for IDF and the people of Israel

BURNING OF CHAMETZ AT THE MENDELSON HOME 110-12 68TH AVE

SEARCH FOR CHAMETZ SUNDAY, April 21 After 8:25 PM

Monday, April 22

EAT CHAMETZ UNTIL: 10:36 AM

BURN CHAMETZ BY 11:45 AM



The Synagogue with a \bigvee in the \bigvee of Forest Hills

• • <u>Schedule of Servici</u>	
<u>Shabbos Metzora/Haga</u>	DOL
Friday, April 19 Candle lighting	
Mincha/Kabbolas Shabbos	
Shabbos, April 20 Shacharis	9:00 AM
Shabbos Hagadol Derasha	
Mincha/Shalosh Seudos	7:05 PM
Maariv/Shabbos Ends	8:24 PM
WEEKDAY SERVICES	
Shacharis	
• Sunday	8:00 PM
• Monday, Thursday & Friday	
Mincha/Ma'ariv	
• 4/21 - 4/25	7:30 PM
Pesach	
Search for Chametz Sunday, April 21	after 8:25 PM
Monday, April 22	
Fast of the firstborn begins	4:36 AM
Eat Chametz until	10:36 AM
Burn Chametz by	
Candle lighting	
Mincha	7:30 PM
First Seder	
Tuesday, April 23 Shacharis	
Mincha	
Candle lighting	after 8:28 PM
Second Seder	0.00 435
Wednesday, April 2 Shacharis	
Mincha Yomtov Ends	
TOHIOV Ellus	0.29 FM
CHOL HAMOED PESACE	Ŧ
Thursday, April 25	.1
Shacharis	7·05 AM
Mincha	
Friday, April 26	
Shacharis	7:05 AM

UPCOMING EVENTS



COMMUNAL PESACH SEDERS WITH RABBI MENDELSON Monday, April 22 8:00 PM Tuesday, April 23 8:30 PM \$100 per seder (\$180 for both seders) Contact the office at 718-793-5656 to reserve your spot



YOM HASHOAH VEHAGEVURA Sunday, May 5 at 7:30 PM Community-wide remembrance ceremo

Community-wide remembrance ceremony at <u>Young Israel of Forest Hills</u> The speaker will be Mrs. Esia Friedman (Rabbi Friedman's grandmother), a child Holocaust survivor from Vilna, who will share memories of her childhood and her story of survival during the Holocaust. Followed by

refreshments sponsored by Saul and Sara Schwartz



YOM HAZIKARON AND YOM HAATZMAUT Monday, May 13 at 7:00 pm Community-wide celebration at Queens Jewish Center.

IN OUR SYNAGOGUE FAMILY

We wish a Refuah Shelaimah to our members: Esther Arnold, Tatyana Elbert-Tatayana Tova bas Yevgenia Feygl, Mira Polvanova-Mazaltov bat Sara, David Aulov, Maria Kolak, Yuriy Lukatsky, Edward Mazar-Menachem Yisrael ben Tzirel, Leah bas Talya, Malka bas Tamar, Gila bas Tamara, and Babette Sommer-Batya Leah bas Miriam.

Mary Schuster's grandsons: Chaim Shaul ben Malka Yosef Shmuel ben Yaffa Geula Sabet's grandsons: Yitzchak Daniel ben Edna Yehuda Arye Simcha ben Tziona Ariel Avraham ben Pnina Eyal Yishai ben Pnina who have been called to the front in the war against the enemies of Am Yisrael.

A TELLING STORY

THE ASHTONISHING WRONG-LINE BLESSING

Several years ago, thousands of Jews were crowded into the huge shul at 770 Eastern Parkway, the shul of the Chabad Chassidim in Brooklyn, New York to hear the Lubavitcher Rebbe speak. Not only religious Chassidim but all sorts of Jews were there. Even those who didn't understand a word of Yiddish were hypnotized by the awesomeness of the man. Mr. David Asulin came to see for himself and, although he didn't exactly believe all the stories, he was glad he came. He had been born in Morocco. There everyone believed in tzadikim; unique Jews who were very G-dly. So all this wasn't completely new to him. In fact, since he moved to France twenty years ago and became comfortably settled there, he had almost forgotten about the tzadikim. This was his first visit to America, where he was going for business. His friends had told him that if he wanted an unforgettable experience he must see the Lubavitcher Rebbe. He did, and it was just as they said. After about two hours of listening with ten minute

pauses between topics, many people stood up and formed lines to the Rebbe, which eventually became one line. When they reached him, he gave each one a bottle of vodka.

Mr. Asulin didn't understand that the bottles were only for those people that were making celebrations (such as weddings or bar mitzvahs) throughout the world; he thought that everyone was entitled to a bottle. So he got in line as well!

When it came his turn and he was face to face with the Rebbe, the Rebbe smiled, gave him a large bottle and said in French, "This is for the wedding." He was amazed; how did the Rebbe knew he speaks French! That was astounding, it verifies all the other stories he had heard. The Rebbe certainly has uncanny powers of perception! But on the other hand, he decided, what the Rebbe said to him in French also proves he isn't infallible. David had been happily married for years. What he said about the wedding was clearly wrong!

A week later he returned to France. When he showed his wife the bottle they had a good laugh over what the Rebbe said. But when he visited his local Chabad House in Cartel, Rabbi Chaim Malul didn't agree with David's conclusion. Instead, he assured him that in time he would see that it was no mistake. David laughed to himself. " The Rebbe is such a nice

man, and very dedicated. So what if he made a little mistake." And then David promptly forgot the entire incident.

Months later he happened to open the cabinet where he had put the bottle and it reminded him of his experience in Brooklyn. "You know," he said to his wife, "It's a shame that this bottle from the tzadik should remain unused. Let's make a party, invite all our family and some friends, and give them all to toast L'chayim. It will be fun for everyone and a blessing as well. I'm sure they will all come." They began making plans. At first they thought of making the party at their home, but at the last moment decided it would be less trouble to move it to the small wedding hall of the local shul in Rancee (near Paris) and to have it catered by a local kosher restaurant.

The day of the party arrived and the guests began arriving in good spirits. A small band played happy music and people were exchanging greetings and handshakes. But as they were sitting down to begin the meal, the rabbi of the synagogue entered the room with a smile, looked around for David, and when he found him took him aside and whispered something in his ear.

David turned to the crowd and said: "The Rabbi needs nine men to join him to make a minyan. He says it will take only a few minutes. Who wants to come? I for one am going."

In no time he had the required number following the Rabbi to the next room for what they thought would be prayer, but they were in for a surprise.

In the room stood a bride, a groom and a chupah; it was a wedding! But, surprisingly, the couple was all alone. In fifteen minutes the entire ceremony was over.

David and the other men shook the groom's hand, wished the newlyweds 'Mazal Tov,' and gingerly asked where the wedding meal would be (they also were wondering why there were no guests but were embarrassed to ask).

When the groom answered that no meal had been arranged, David joyously announced, "then you are invited to ours." Instantly David's informal party became a real wedding party. The band played merrily and the men began to dance on one side of the room with the groom, while the women on the other side danced with the bride.

When the dancing finished they all sat down to eat. In the middle of the meal David stood, held up the Rebbe's bottle, cleared his throat for silence and told the story of the Rebbe saying it was "For the Wedding," since he finally understood that the Rebbe wasn't mistaken at all.

"What!" exclaimed the bride. "That bottle is from the Lubavitcher Rebbe for my wedding?" and she burst into tears, tears of sheer joy. When she calmed down she explained.

This was her second marriage. Her first ended in a bitter divorce that, coupled with the fact that she decided to be an observant Jew, resulted in a major rift in her family and none of her relatives showed up. No one came from her husband's side either, but his reason was more simple. He was a convert to Judaism and so he had no Jewish family.

She felt so alone and uneasy that a few weeks previously she decided to immediately act on the suggestion of an acquaintance that she write to the Lubavitcher Rebbe, asking in the letter for some sign that the marriage would succeed.

"And here you are with the Rebbe's blessing!!" This story appeared on AscentofSafed.com

SHABBAT SHALOM

The Synagogue with a 🏹 in the 🏹 of Forest Hills