

So... What's Nu ? Welcome!

We are delighted to welcome Rabbi and Rebbetzin Moffson and their family to Sandton this Shabbos. Reb Shmuel is a most popular lecturer and personality in the Johannesburg community. He will deliver the sermon on Friday night and a give the shiur after Kiddush on Shabbat Morning.

Yom Yerushalayim

This Saturday night and Sunday is Yom Yerushalayim. There will be a light breakfast served after Shacharit at 8am

Shabbat Mevarachim blessing the new month of Sivan on Shabbat morning in Shul. Rosh Chodesh is on this coming Monday night and Tuesday



Please let the office know of anyone who is in need of our prayers And also share with us any good news

Shavuot Dinner

19 May 2017 @ 7pm

Guest speaker – Bonang Mohale (CEO of Business Leadership SA)

Scholar in Residence – Rabbi Gideon

Pogrund

Cost

R360 per person

R150 Kids (6-12)

Kids U6 Free

Bookings online –

www.sandtonshul.co.za

Bookings close 15 May

Condolences To:

To the Ian Fuhr on the loss of his brother

Davening Times

Shacharit

Monday and Thursday – 06h00 & 06h45

Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday – 06h15 & 06h45

Sundays and Public Holidays – 07h00

Mincha – 17h15

Rosh Chodesh / Fast Day / Chol Hamoed

1st Minyan – Davening will commence a 05h45 throughout the week

2nd Minyan – Davening will commence at 06h30 throughout the week

SECURITY

CSO Security / Medical Emergency & Information Number: 086 18 000 18

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Make the Connection

ד"ס

12 May 2018

27 Ivar 5778

Candle Lighting: 5.13pm
Parsha: Behar Bechukottai
Mincha: 4.45pm
Havdalah: 6.04pm
Haftorah: Nicholas Kaplan



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SandtonShul

Yearning in Jerusalem

by Sara Yoheved Rigler

When I first came to Israel in 1964, the Old City of Jerusalem was occupied by Jordan. The Jordanian army, known as the Arab Legion, had conquered the walled Old City in 1948, during Israel's War of Independence. The conquerors had exiled all of Jews, most of whom had lived there for generations. The Jordanians took the men as prisoners of war and evicted the women, children, and elderly, clutching sacks of their most valued possessions, as their homes burned behind them.

I arrived with the U.S.Y. Pilgrimage, a group of 90 American teenagers affiliated with the Conservative movement. We viewed the Old City surrounded by coils of barbed wire and "no man's land," a barren belt that separated the new city of Jewish Jerusalem from its ancient cradle like a prisoner in solitary confinement. Although the ceasefire with Jordan had promised Jews access to their holy places – the Western Wall in the Old City, the tomb of the Matriarch Rachel in Bethlehem, and the Tomb of the Patriarchs in Hebron – the only Jew the Jordanians granted entry was Rabbi Shlomo Goren, chief rabbi of the I.D.F., who was allowed to search for the dead bodies of Jewish soldiers.

Our tour guide took us to Mt. Zion and led us up to the roof of one of the buildings. He pointed toward the welter of domes and minarets in the Old City and said, "There's the Kotel, the remaining Western Wall of the Temple Mount, Judaism's holiest site. It's there, behind that building." We strained our eyes. We stood on tiptoes. But we could not get even a glimpse of the Kotel.

Frustrated but not deterred, I returned to Mt. Zion many times that summer. There, next to the tomb of King David, old women sat praying and crying. Coming from suburban New Jersey, for the first time in my life I saw something that intrigued and fascinated me: yearning. These women were yearning for Jerusalem, the real Jerusalem where the prophets had walked, where the tangible Presence of God had dwelled in the Holy Temple, long destroyed but never forgotten. "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, may my right hand forget how to move" leapt from the pages of Psalms into the cries and longing of women for whom the vestiges of a vanished spiritual reality was more real than anything else. "May my tongue cling to the roof of my mouth," as the Psalmist continued, "if I place not Jerusalem above my chief joy."

I did not understand the Hebrew words the women uttered but coming from a world of shopping malls and television sitcoms, I understood that their spiritual reality was more authentic than anything I had known. Their intense longing was not for romantic love, as in the popular songs, nor for a bigger house, a newer car,

a fancier wardrobe. Their longing was for the place that God had revealed Himself for almost a thousand years in the two Holy Temples, and where the presence of God still lingered in the ancient stones of the Kotel. Mt. Zion was as close as Jews could get to the sacred spot, but cruelly distanced from it.

Of course, the new city of Jerusalem had been burgeoning since the first Jews had ventured out of the Old City walls in 1860 to homes built for them by Sir Moses Montefiore. Our U.S.Y. group stayed in the Ron Hotel on bustling Jaffa Road. The Knesset building was under construction. Offices of the reborn Jewish state were located throughout the capitol. But Jerusalem without the Old City was a body without a heart. And every Jew – residents and tourists alike – felt it.

On June 7, 1967, Israeli paratroopers burst through Lions Gate and liberated the Old City from Jordanian control. They first ran to the Temple Mount, unfurled an Israeli flag there, then made their way to the Kotel. We have all seen the famous footage of Israeli soldiers both crying and celebrating, overcome by the immensity of the moment and jubilant at their rendezvous with eternity.

Yearning realized. Longing fulfilled. Fifty years ago the heart was restored to the body of the Jewish People.

Sara Yoheved Rigler has lived in the Old City of Jerusalem for 32 years. She is the author of six books and teaches a weekly webinar for married women on a spiritual approach to marriage through Jewish Workshops.com.

Date	Earliest time for Tallit & Tefillin	Latest time for Shma	Sunset	Havdalah
11 May	5:48:55 AM	9:20:04 AM	5:31:26 PM	6:00:20 PM
12 May	5:49:22 AM	9:20:20 AM	5:30:51 PM	5:59:48 PM
13 May	5:49:49 AM	9:20:35 AM	5:30:18 PM	5:59:18 PM

What a beautiful answer! Comparisons between two “Generations”

A youngster asked his father: How did you people live before with:

- No access to technology
- No aeroplanes
- No internet
- No computers
- No dramas
- No TVs
- No air cons
- No cars
- No mobile phones?

Dad replied :
"Just like how your generation live today":

- No prayers
- No compassion
- No honour
- No respect
- No character

- No shame
- No modesty
- No time planning
- No sports
- No reading

We, the people that were born between 1940-1980 are the blessed ones. Our life is a living proof:

- ☞ While playing and riding bicycles, we never wore helmets.
- ☞ After school, we played until dusk. We never watched TV.
- ☞ We played with real friends , not internet friends.
- ☞ If we ever felt thirsty, we drank tap water not bottled water.
- ☞ We never got ill although we used to share the same glass of juice with four friends.
- ☞ We never gained weight although we used to eat a lot of rice everyday.
- ☞ Nothing happened to our feet despite roaming bare-feet.
- ☞ our mother and father never used any supplements to keep us healthy.
- ☞ We used to create our own toys and play with them.
- ☞ Our parents were not rich. They gave us love, not worldly materials.
- ☞ We never had cellphones, DVDs, play station, Xbox, video games, personal computers, internet chat - but we had real friends.
- ☞ We visited our friend's home uninvited and enjoyed food with them.
- ☞ unlike your world we had Relatives who lived close by so family time and ties were enjoyed together.
- ☞ We may have been in black and white photos but you can find colourful memories in those photos.
- ☞ We are a unique and the most understanding generation, because *we are the last generation who listened to their parents*.

We are a LIMITED edition! So you better: Enjoy us. Learn from us. Treasure us. Before we disappear from Earth and your lives... Love everything and everyone!

FUNNY THINGS: Herman Feels Like a New-born Baby

Marvin and Herman, two elderly gentlemen at the Maimonides retirement center in Florida were sitting on a bench under a tree when Marvin turns to Herman and says, "Herman, I'm 86 years old now, and I'm just full of aches and pains. Is it just me? You're about my age. How do you feel?"

Herman says, "I feel just like a new-born baby!"

"Really!?! Like a new-born baby!?"

Got A Halachic Question?

Need a quick answer

Sms or WhatsApp Rabbi Shaw on

072 6966535 or e-mail davidshaw@sandtonshul.co.za

Welcome back to the JWPR ladies who returned from their magic tour of Israel with Rebbetzin Tzippi Orkin