

# A PEEK INTO OUR WEEK

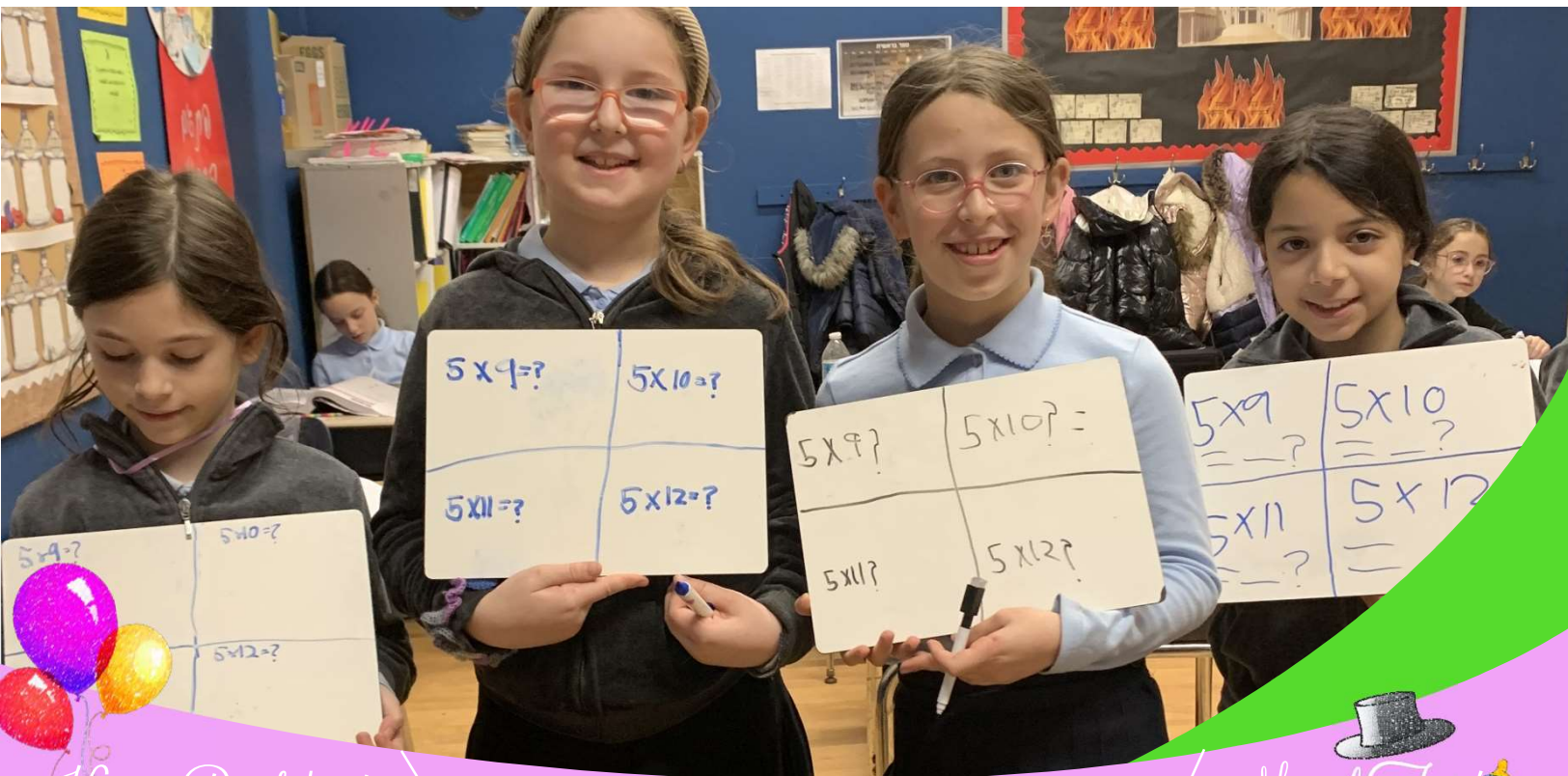


## A MESSAGE FROM MORAH TEITZ

This week's פרשה is unique in the fact that there is no break between פרשת ויגש and פרשת ויחי. It is called a פרשה סתומה. Rashi explains that this פרשה is closed because when יעקב אבינו wanted to tell his children the date of משיח's arrival, the קץ left him and he was unable to reveal the פרשה.

We live each day with אמונה that משיח can come at any moment. Not knowing the exact day, allows us to live with a sense of anticipation, hope and readiness for משיח's arrival at any moment.

How does one wait for משיח? What do we do to show הקב"ה that we are anxiously awaiting his arrival?  
Our BYC talmidos are gaining an awareness during חדש טבת to be ready to answer the question of ליסועה?



Happy Birthday!

Viva Krupnick      Miriam Malka  
Miriam Buckstein      Stimmel  
Fay Wiederman

Coming Up Next Week

Get the Ball Rolling Celebration – Pre 1A – 2nd  
ערב שבת מברכים – school wide assembly

Mazel Tov!

Bracha Seldowitz on the  
birth of a brother



# Golden Ticket Celebration

As a culmination to the 3-5<sup>th</sup> grade reading program, every student earned smores after partaking in a synonym and antonym matching game.

# In and Around BYC



celebrated עשרה שמונה התחלת at Rabbi Lazar's shul. Thank you, Rabbi Lazar for inspiring us with a beautiful משל כנה ג'.



Shiffy Over is ready to learn חומש in honor of the upcoming מילים celebration. קבלת החומש.



The 7th graders made models of their hands in biology, when learning about the skeletal system.



In Morah Frankel's 'ה' כנה, the girls demonstrated the אותות and משה רבינו at the סנה.



6<sup>th</sup> graders tested sound traveling using ribbon and cups in Miss Grunhaus' STEM class.



Morah Larkin's ד' כנה colored and labeled ארון בגדים for an ארון.



Miss Reichman's 4<sup>th</sup> graders practiced long multiplication with egg crates.



Pre1a made צירי glasses to celebrate learning a new נקודה!



As a treat for exemplary behavior, the 1st graders had their daily song accompanied by an instrument.



7th grade enjoying chulent during their history test. Can you guess the connection?



Miss Danziger's 2<sup>nd</sup> grade created a winter themed bulletin board.



Miss Stein's 5<sup>th</sup> grade making slime in their science class.



Nechama Sara Buchman learned how to draw the כותל in art class.



Is one allowed to squeeze a lemon on שבת? Ask 'ו' כתיב to tell you about מלאכת דש.



Morah Bassy's ב' כתיב talmidos designed a שבת חדש themed bulletin board with beautiful writings.



Thank you to our talented BYC orchestra. Tova Levin on the keyboard, Chaya Grossman on the violin, headed by Morah Pollack on the guitar leading a ירושלים themed kumzitz on עשרה בטבת.

BYC talmidos are focusing on תפילה during שבת חדש. They are gaining an awareness on how to daven and wait for משיח.

*Look out for your mother/daughter brunch invite.*

# A Cry of Pain

Sruly was looking forward to camp. That summer, he was going to be a counselor- and he couldn't wait! Summer rolled around and Sruly boarded the bus to Camp Agudah in the Catskills. He took his job seriously and his campers loved him. He sang with the boys, played ball with them, and gave them the care and attention that they were missing by being away from home.

One afternoon, Sruly led his campers into the dining room for supper. It had been a busy day and he had used up a lot of energy playing ball with his campers and swimming in the large pool. Now he was very hungry and ready for a good meal! As the waiter brought the tray of food to the table, Sruly had a feeling that there wouldn't be enough for the entire bunk. As a responsible counselor, he felt that he should serve himself last, just in case. With the tray in his hands, Sruly walked around the table, putting a small portion on each boy's plate. Just as he had suspected, there wasn't anything left for himself. Sruly called over a waiter and explained the situation to him. The waiter agreed to go back to the kitchen and refill the tray. For some reason, the cook had not made enough food that day- and many of the boys were still hungry. When kids from the other bunks saw the waiter carrying another tray, they began to grab food from the tray. By the time he arrived at Sruly's table, there was nothing left. Looking at the empty tray, Sruly said to the waiter, "I'm sorry to do this to you but would you mind going back into the kitchen for me? I'm really hungry and I didn't get any supper yet."

"I'll see what I can find," promised the waiter. But when he entered the kitchen he saw that nothing was left. Sruly thought of his grumbling stomach as he looked at his empty plate. He was so hungry! He couldn't believe he would have to go to bed starving! Hot tears began to form in the corners of his eyes, and Sruly was embarrassed for his campers to see him crying. "I'll come back in a few minutes," he whispered to his junior counselor. "Please watch the bunk until I come back." Sruly quickly left the dining room. As soon as he was outside, he started running- until he found a quiet spot far from the bunkhouses. When he was sure that no one could see him his tears started flowing. After sobbing for a few minutes, Sruly suddenly stopped himself, "Isn't this a ridiculous reason to cry?" he thought. "After all, I know that I'll get more food tomorrow- and I ate lunch today! There are more important things to cry about," Sruly realized. "Did I ever cry about the *churban* Beis Hamidash?" As he began to think about what happened during the times of the destruction of the Beis Hamikdash, Sruly started to cry even harder than before. He thought of the terrible hunger in Yershalayim when the *goyim* surrounded the city. He tried to imagine Hashem's pain when His house got burned, and the Jewish People's pain when they went to *galus*. Then he thought about how badly we need Mashiah, and he davened to Hashem to rebuild the Beis Hamikdash. Now he was really sobbing.

After a few minutes, Sruly finally calmed down, washed his face and headed back to the dining room. As he walked to his table, he thought to himself. "Since I never saw the Beis Hamikdash, it's hard for me to really miss it and cry to Hashem to rebuild it. But from now on, whenever I'm sad about something else and my tears are already flowing, I will use my tears to cry for the *churban* Beis Hamikdash and to daven for the *geulah*." Sruly never forgot the promise he made to himself. It's no wonder that he grew up to be R' Yisroel Belsky, the great *rosh Yeshiva* of Torah Vodaas.



תפילה

on the path to...