



THE JACOB RADER MARCUS CENTER OF THE  
**AMERICAN JEWISH ARCHIVES**

**MS-915: Joshua O. Haberman Papers, 1926-2017.**

Series A: Sermons and Prayers, 1940-2016.

Subseries 1: High Holidays, 1941-2016, undated.

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Folder  
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Children's and family service sermons, 1946-1979.

For more information on this collection, please see the finding aid on the  
American Jewish Archives website.

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old at grade 4-7 assembly, Jan 8, 1950  
Closing Assembly WBS - June 1983  
Grade 3-7

Feb. 10, 1946

May 16 76  
Closing Assembly  
WHL St. Maroon  
Grade 1-5

The "ing of Blessing

Franzblau, "Stories..." 1st series, p. 56

farmer

Also on Youkippe 1979

Poor Jewish ~~peasant~~, plowing his field with sickly looking horse.

Stranger passed by at noon --- ~~peasant~~ <sup>farmer</sup> invites him to have lunch with him.

As stranger leaves, he says: "Thank you, there is a treasure laid aside for you."

Farmer

~~Peasant~~ runs after him, begs him to tell more -- stranger: walk until you reach forest, find an oak tree, cut it down and you'll find a treasure.

Farmer

~~Peasant~~ runs home, gets axe and, after 3 days, finds forest, oak tree, cuts it down, bird's nest falls to ground, 2 eggs are broken, white bird, black ring. Bird explains miracle of ring.

~~Peasant~~ returns home; toward evening arrives in small town: GOLDSMITH standing in front of his store. ~~Peasant~~ shows ring to goldsmith; invited to stay over night. ~~Goldsmith~~ steals ring.

Yes, I believe  
in magic,  
magic of work  
love  
sacrifice

Next morning, ~~peasant~~ <sup>farmer</sup> thanks goldsmith for hospitality and goes on his way not knowing he was wearing imitation ring.

As soon as he had left, goldsmith locks himself up in his house, makes wish that room be filled with gold --- pieces begin to rain down on him, striking his head, can't be stopped -- ring disappeared -- goldsmith dead.

~~Peasant~~ tells his adventure to wife, not knowing ring has been stolen.

Wife suggests he wish a cow since they had none. ~~Peasant~~ <sup>farmer</sup> refuses: "We can always buy a cow, let us work hard for a year."

After 1 year, had enough money to buy cow, new horse etc. as well

~~Peasant~~ <sup>farmer</sup> wife suggests purchase of new land. ~~Peasant~~ <sup>only now wife of</sup> refused.

They worked hard and had plenty --- So each year, same happened, ~~peasant~~ <sup>farmer & wife agreed</sup> ~~wants~~ to use ring when they really needed something, in meantime, they said they could get what they wanted by working harder. ~~Peasant~~ <sup>farmer</sup> and wife grew rich --- in time ring was almost forgotten.

This way, 40 years passed, couple old. One night, both of them died.

children and grandchildren, standing at bedside, mourning -- someone noticed the black ring on the ~~peasant~~ <sup>farmer's</sup> finger and wanted to remove it, but oldest son said: "I remember father always wore it. Mother must have given it to him. Let him be buried with it."

So, ~~peasant~~ buried with ring, and never knew it was an imitation. But had everything he wanted without having to use the ring.

Conclusion  
You don't  
need a  
miracle,  
you own  
good  
weck  
will get  
you there.

I was once guest at home of friends who had a son, Jimmy, 7 years old.

That night, aunt Jenny visited, brought a present, just a little rubber balloon. You should have seen the hug and the thank-you aunt Jenny got.

A little while later, Jimmy's mother put him to bed. All day she had done things for Jimmy, cooked 3 meals, <sup>washed his clothes, straightened out his room</sup> etc. but not once did Jimmy say thank-you to his mother.

Why not? Maybe he had just got used to it. Maybe he had come to expect his mother to do all kinds of things for him.

*Why do we take so many favors and kindnesses for granted? Why are we so stingy with our appreciation? Why do we forget so soon what others do for us?*

There once was a great man, ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ and second only to the king,

who had a special way of remembering the thanks he owed to others.

When little <sup>was</sup> poor shepherd. Sat on a rock. played his flute, shivered in the cold, wore a funny leather-cap, and at his belt kept a sling-shot just in case wild animals bothered his flock of sheep.

One day king rode thru pasture, saw boy, took him to palace and favored him in every way, until he made him governor of land.

Other people in palace very jealous of poor shepherd boy who had become so great a man. Chief cook noticed once a bag under governor's coat; spread rumor, governor carried weapon with which to kill king.

At first king refused to believe, but then decided to see for himself.

One night while governor was asleep, king himself led a searching party into governor's bedroom, removed bed-cover and grabbed bag at governor's belt. Opened it and found in it: flute, leather-cap and sling-shot.

King asked: What's the meaning of these?

Governor: to remind me of time I was poor shepherd and how much you have done for me and how great should be my gratitude to you for it.

King impressed made him successor to throne.

We Jews also have a special way to remind ourselves how much we owe to God. It is our night prayer. I hope you all say a little prayer --a way of giving thanks to God for what He does for us everyday. Let us not just expect God to do so much for us, let us not get used to it without returning thanks. So, tonight when you say your prayer, And now, let us all rise and say Shema together.

SINS CANNOT BE SECRET - HONEY - Rosh H. Children's Service

This day of Rosh Hashanah is also known as 10/10/11 - a day of Judgment. We believe that everyone is judged. We are rewarded for the good we do and punished for wrong. There is a flow of covering up or hiding our sins. In the end, we are found out and get what we deserve. Always find punishment for wrong.

Have you ever done anything wrong and wished nobody would find out? for example, ~~like~~ breaking a glass, bowl or figure made of china? ~~and quickly sweeping away the pieces~~ <sup>or taking something that belonged to another person and not telling.</sup> At first we decide we won't tell anybody, but always somehow the truth comes out. It doesn't take long ---and we are asked "Did you do it?" I want to tell you about a man who thought nobody would ever find out the wrong he had done ---and how a little boy found the secret.

Jewish Woman in Ascalon --a city of Philistines

Had to go on a trip to Is

What to do with gold and silver coins?

Took large earthen bottles-filled with honey

Asked neighbor to keep bottles --but did not tell him about gold ...

One day, neighbor had a party, needed honey for cake, ran out of his own, remembered woman's bottles, borrowed --discovered coins---and took them, and no one knew of theft. refilled bottles with honey up to top.

When woman returned ---he gave her bottles without coins.

After discovery, woman demanded coins. Judge: No witnesses, no trial!

she ran to chief of elders: also, No witnesses, no trial!

Wept---young boy asked her why? Explained need for 2 witnesses.

Boy: Ask King Saul's permission for me to help you

Woman called neighbor; asked him to admit in front of a crowd that the bottles filled with honey had been in his care & keeping.

Boy smashed all the earthen bottles and suddenly found among broken pieces two gold coins which had stuck to sides where hand of thief could not get to them. It was now obvious that woman had spoken truth about coins. Neighbor Confessed. <sup>There are two witnesses - said boy</sup>

MORAL: If you do wrong never hide it never cover up, because people will find anyway So, tell the truth always!

CONCLUDE Name of boy was David who afterwards became King of Israel etc.

Let no one feel himself that he can  
keep every thing a secret.

Exord.

On R. H. we eat honey?

Remember the taste of honey, the look  
(golden color) and the feel - sticky!

This is two days of the year  
- and there is something very sweet  
about it. But this is also  
a day of sweetness - honey  
strong judgment by honey

*It is so easy to say thanks - and yet we so often forget to be grateful  
I'm sure your parents keep telling you again and again - Don't forget to say thank you*

*I like to  
tell you  
a story  
about  
a boy  
who really  
taught  
myself  
to be grateful  
all the time*

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A little while later, Jimmy's mother put him to bed. All day she had done things for Jimmy, cooked 3 meals etc. but not once did Jimmy say thank-you to his mother. Why not? Maybe he had just got used to it. Maybe he had come to expect his mother to do all kinds of things for him.

There once was a great man, ~~prince~~ <sup>governor</sup> and second only to the king, who had a special way of remembering the thanks he owed to others.

*Once there*

~~was a young~~ <sup>boy</sup> poor shepherd, sat on a rock. played his flute, shivered in the cold, wore a funny leather-cap, and at his belt kept a sling-shot just in case wild animals bothered his flock of sheep.

One day king rode thru pasture, saw boy, took him to palace and favored him in every way, until he made him governor of land.

Other people in palace very jealous of poor shepherd boy who had become so great a man. Chief cook noticed once a bag under governor's coat; spread rumor, governor carried weapon with which to kill king.

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King asked: What's the meaning of these?

Governor: to remind me of time I was poor shepherd and how much you have done for me and how great should be my gratitude to you for it.

King ~~impressed~~ <sup>who had no son said "from now on you shall be like a son to me"</sup> made him successor to throne. *A grateful person is always a good person*

*What would you put into your thank-you box?  
Little spoon - first fed with.*

*First pencil?  
(teacher)  
A bandaid or cream  
- first doder...*

We Jews also have a special way to remind ourselves how much we owe to God. It is our night prayer. I hope you all say a little prayer --a way of giving thanks to God for what He does for us everyday. Let us not just expect God to do so much for us, let us not get used to it without returning thanks. So, tonight when you say your prayer, or whenever you say the Shema --think of your gratitude to God. And now, let us all rise and say Shema together.

Sukhet Story GRATITUDE

Rosh Hash. 1955  
Children's Sem

I like to tell you about a boy about 7 years of age, let's call him Jimmy. One morning his aunt, Jenny came --gave him/a balloon to blow up  
apresent, not much, just  
He hugged her & kissed her and said: Thank you, aunt Jenny.

Same day, Jimmy's mother helped him get dressed  
prepared 3 meals for him  
sent him off to school  
and, in evening put a band-aid on a scratch  
She did all these things for Jimmy & gave him her love, but never  
once did he say thank-you to his own mother. Why didn't he?

When we keep getting things all the time, we get used to it and somehow  
~~Next time things are granted to us we do not remember to express our~~  
forget how much is being done for us.

Story: King , saw a poor shepherd boy  
took him to palace, educated him, made him his special friend  
leader of the army, and then prime-minister --i.e. leader  
of the country. A Jealous official at palace spread  
Report of a box the primeminister always carried with him .  
Surprised in middle of night --found box under his pillow.  
Opened it and found: An old flute, a battered leather-cap  
and a sling-shot.

Explained Priminister: I kept these reminders  
of the time I was a poor shepherd boy  
so that all my life I should be grateful to  
the king for what he did for me when he raised  
me up and made me what I am now.

King ,deeply moved, from now on you shall be like  
a brother to me, and as long as you live, you will  
be the leader of the land.

We sometimes forget that there is one, greater than all kings, who  
does all kinds of things for us every day.

God, makes everything grow so that we have food

He lets the sun come out so that it be warm on earth

Everything we have really comes from Him ~~mmmmmm~~

I hope you do not forget to thank Him each day.

Many of you say the Shema each night ---before you go to sleep.

When you say it let it be your reminder to thank God for His many  
gifts.





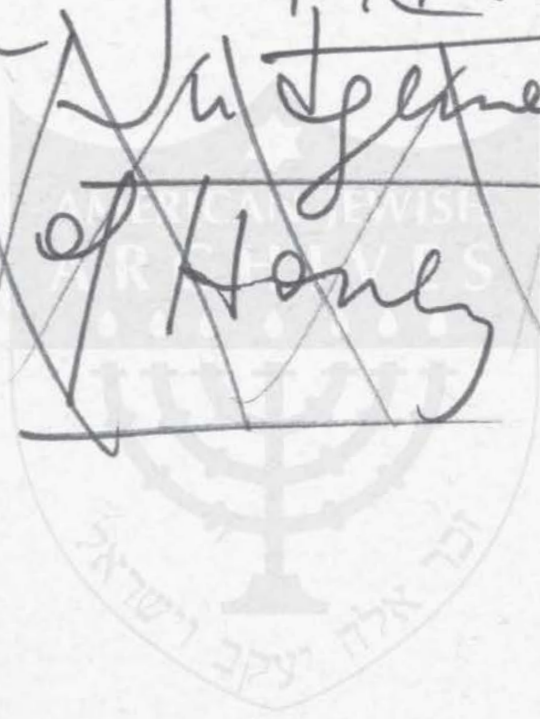
1977

~~believe~~

repeated the story  
of the King's Mask

Told in 1969

~~Management  
of Hanley~~



We believe that God judges us

He writes the sentence in  
the Book of Life

He must see us, though no eyes  
hear ears  
know "mind different  
from our own

He judges not only deeds, but hearts  
not only achievement, but intentions

STORY OF OLD MAN AND KING HADRIAN  
Important that you not only do the  
right thing, but do it for right  
reason:

Let us eat, e.g., not only because  
it is tasty, but to make our body  
strong to do useful work in life

Let us study not only because we  
don't want to flunk out, but  
because we want to learn how  
wonderful world is & how it works

Let us obey parents not only because  
they are bigger, but because we  
respect them

Let us come to Temple not only because  
we are made to go, but because  
we love God and want to come near  
Him

FORGIVE YOU WHEN WRONG  
MAY GOD BLESS YOU HELP YOU DO RIGHT

1st & Last Stanza Hymn 255

510 Resp. Reading - 514

521 Shofar Service - 523

Sermon

524 (OPEN A.R.K.)

292 Eyn Keloheym

Story

The Inheritance - Racing to get there first

Division of seat - Rabbi:

Cannot divide seat

Unbearable for both

How does it look before God

Rabbi: "Take mine"

Both shamed, remained standing - Empty seat, <sup>public</sup> too

Seat of Peace

Jacob looked at Joseph, and Joseph looked at Jacob  
if the Rabbi - a stranger was willing to give  
up his seat, shouldn't a man do it for his own brother?

## Difficulty of sharing

Angry when somebody gets bigger piece

PEACE must be paid for by something we are willing to give up  
We had to give up - a place in line  
another 1/2 hour of TV time

Which example will you follow this year - Jacob or Joseph  
or the Rabbi's?

Brothers or Sisters often fight because each wants exactly  
some privilege of other  
2 brothers - movies

Need not always win your point - If  
you are the biggest, win it if you will more friendship, more love, more peace

Application of High Holidays Children's Sermonette "sect by East Wall" 1965

① It was difficult for us to share anything

Most fights start with people unwilling to share

• a place in line

• a game

• a privilege



② Peace, with someone making the first right move

Someone willing to give up

Rabbi: showed how much he cared for both

The good deed of Rabbi: put turns to shame  
they felt that they had to do a good deed  
like wise - both refused to sit  
to show that they cared more for each  
other than the seat

③ You must give up something for peace, but you also gain: friendship

Set on East wall

Consider Ahab's story

Whel example shall we follow

We are all like servants of  
Pet the king - what does a king  
do when his servants fight ~~among~~ themselves  
- he kicks behind them out & tells them  
don't come before me  
until you  
come in  
peace

If like Jezebel & Jezebel you always try to get all you  
can fight up everybody who wants a share of yours  
you'll end up with lots of fights & <sup>lots of</sup> enemies

But if you follow the Ahab's example  
of going up - once in a while what is yours  
you may end up keeping yours a keepy friends

Hate begets Hate  
goodness begets goodness

You need not always win your point - you win the  
most if you win a friend.

Have you ever wondered why the dessert always comes at the end of the meal? Because in life the best things always come last ---- at the end of some great effort or work there always some kind of reward.

This is a good thought to bear in mind at the beginning of a new year.

Some of you are perhaps making all kinds of resolutions now, but don't forget that the most important resolution would be always to put the effort first and not to worry too much about the reward. It will come sooner or later.

There is a rose bush in my back yard. It's been a lot of work to keep it growing. ~~But~~ All through the year we have had to water it and keep digging up the ground all around ---- but no roses same. Some the children of the neighborhood kept asking, when are the roses going to come out. And one even said: Why, that's no rosebush, it never blooms!

Well, just this morning I looked, and saw a dozen rose-buds.

Our efforts were rewarded though it took time.

Story about a man who was greatly rewarded because he had the patience and faith to wait (A.Millgram, "Sabbath" p.128)

Man returning from Sabbath service, saw coin. "What luck, but... if only it were earlier. Could buy kiddush wine, challa... Too bad, shook his head and went.

Morning, on his way to Synagogue -----Copper-coin now a silver-coin  
Funny, I didn't notice, a real silver coin, my, oh my, what I couldn't do with it, but watch your step.  
Don't be greedy now. Puts hand back into empty pocket.

Noon, thought coin no longer there ---after all many people passed  
But let's see if it's really a silver coin.

There it still was, but  
Wonder of wonders ! What kind of magic can that be?  
Instead of copper-coin of yesterday, & silver coin morning,  
the coin he now sees is shining yellow gold !

Sorely tempted to pick it up. All the things he could buy  
for his wife and children ---- The food he was thinking of  
watered his mouth, what joy children would have with the  
toys he could buy. <sup>He stoops down.</sup> His hand stretched out, he was about to  
touch it, but sun shone right on his hand and he was  
reminded that the Sabbath was not over yet.

All the time on his way home he kept thinking about coin.  
You don't have to touch it. Why not just shove it over.  
After his meal, he was eager to go back to the spot, but afraid  
he would not be able to control himself and pick it up.

Finally evening came. Time to go to evening services.

Just a look to see if it was still there.

What fool must have lost this coin. I would always  
carry it in a little bag to make sure not to lose it.

At last after services. Dark moon is shining.

There's no use to go back there. By now someone must  
have surely found it. I'll just be doubly disappointed.

But, then, what harm will it do? So he goes once more .

A miracle, a pile of gold--enough to stuff his pockets full of  
this treasure ----- and from that day on he had everything  
he ever wanted because he was patient and waited for  
his reward.



Excellent Jon Kaplan  
Children Story for 1963

in 'The Unconquered'

p 59 ff  
AMERICAN JEWISH  
ARCHIVES

Ben

Ar.

Theme: Judge not  
others as long  
as you share the  
fault.

The way for which we hate others  
we have done

Tell the story beginning with p. 63 "Unconquered"  
We complain about a child who

is unfriendly, won't talk & play with us

How are friendly to everybody - do we  
talk & play with everyone?

We are angry when a playmate does  
what share - do we share all the  
time?

We

AMERICAN JEWISH  
ARCHIVES

Quote poem  
There is but one best of us  
& one worst of us

See Fault finding  
Criticism  
Forgiveness

Y.H. reminds us to be sorry  
for not doing our part in  
past year & to do more faithfully  
our part next year

Story of contest between Elephant  
and the little birds

Cooperation

Clean City

Good interest of class room

Illness - fight with cleanliness

Jewish people - cooperation  
peace mutual helpfulness

**Sukhot**

Heart - to feel like dairy food

Eyes - to look for good to pre

vents - not use eyes

Mouth to speak

kind not mean words  
clean not dirty

for hate & envy

High Holiday Story For 1973

# BULLETIN of temple BETH EL

DR. RICHARD C. HERTZ, Rabbi

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DETROIT, MICHIGAN

VOL. 45, NO. 15 • DECEMBER 4, 1970

*Ethics*

*JUSTICE*

## Rabbi's Column

*We live with our deeds for better or worse*

*Retribution*

### THE PARABLE OF THE BUILDER

*We pay for our mistakes & neglect*

Edwin Markham's "Parable of the Builder" has a lesson for all of us. He pictured a certain rich man who wanted to do good. One day he saw the hovel in which a poor carpenter lived with his large family. After pondering the matter for some time, the rich man called the carpenter to him and put in his hands the plans for a beautiful house. He asked the carpenter if he would build him such a house on a certain lovely, sunny hillside on the edge of town. "I want it to be as fine and as sturdy as possible. Use only the best materials. Employ only the best workmen. Make this the finest house you can." He said that he was going on a long journey and hoped the house would be finished when he returned.



RABBI HERTZ

The carpenter saw this as his chance. Other men with an opportunity like this would make plenty for themselves on the side. Why shouldn't he? He rationalized by saying he owed it to his family. So he skimped on materials. He employed inexperienced help at low rates and covered their mistakes with paint.

When the rich man returned, the house was finished. The carpenter then brought the keys to him and said, "I followed your instructions and have completed your house as you told me to do." "I'm glad," said the rich man and handing the keys back to the carpenter, he continued, "Here are the keys. They are yours. I had you build the house for yourself. You and your family are to live in it."

In the years that followed, the carpenter never ceased to regret the way in which he had cheated himself. "Had I only known," he would say to himself, "that I was building the house for myself!"

Each of us is building the new Beth El for himself, for his children, and for the coming generations. Our little children who haven't a nursery school to go to need the new Beth El. Our young people who haven't a youth canteen or a drop-in center need the new Beth El. Our auxiliaries who have no place to hold their activities and programs need the new Beth El. Our Reform Jewish Community who look to Beth El for leadership and standards needs the new Beth El.

I have faith in our Congregation. I believe we will build a new Beth El. But our children will never ask us, "How cheaply did you build the new Temple? How much money were you able to save on construction?" They will only want to know of their parents, "How well did you provide for our needs?"

Remember the parable of the builder when you make your pledge to the New Building Fund.

*Word: The one who pays for all the wrong you do - in the end is you if you build up a world that is wrong - remember it is the house you must live in.*

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 5, at 11:15

DR. HERTZ will preach on

"JACOB AT BETH EL"

Whatever we do  
in our personal  
lives - our daily  
work, the jobs we do  
our role in society -  
the total output of  
our activity as a  
citizen

~~The Moral~~  
~~Character~~  
~~of a person~~  
~~is either~~  
creates the house  
in which we ourselves  
must live in.

He who cheats in  
his social responsibility  
only cheats himself.

In order to have  
a better society & a  
better world, we  
need <sup>to improve</sup> people or individuals

What is my work  
the world is  
my fault multiplied  
2 1/2 billion times  
What is my part  
the world is

My virtue  
multiplied to  
some way

There is no  
shortcut to  
human progress

The Purse and the Poor Man

(Franzblau, First Series, p.102)

*boy who after school would help out in the synagogue and I've seen a few dollars*

~~It is an old saying that crime does not pay and that a good deed is always rewarded. Long ago, there lived a poor Jew who had always been good to people, he was always honest and helpful but still he remained poor and it seemed that he would never be rewarded for his goodness.~~

One day walking through streets, looking for work... for food...

Finds purse filled with 100 gold-pieces

*in it was a letter with a name & address - delivered it*

~~owner~~ *ungrateful* owner claims only 90 pieces in it -- takes poor man to judge.

On the way to the judge, both men pass by a farm, see horse stuck in the mud. Poor Jew runs up to horse trying to help horse out of mud, but in so doing pulled off the horse's tail... Farmer shouted poor man had done it purposely, insisted on going to judge.

Passing over bridge, poor Jew, flanked by accusers cried out:

"My lot is bitter, accused of theft and carelessness, ~~from better~~ *sees in river below* ~~dead than alive~~ jumps into river. Falls into a boat *and saves man*

*a man drowning*

~~landing right on top of man in the boat, poor Jew was saved;~~ but man ~~was~~ *acted* angry, said poor man had tried to kill him, insisted to bring him before the court.

Judge listened to both sides --- decided:

- ③ Purse with only 90 pieces of gold can not be the one which had 100 pieces of gold.
- ② To the owner of horse: You say he pulled out horse from mud and tore off the tail. He is to keep the horse and use until he has made it grow a tail again
- ① To man in the boat: You charge this man purposely jumped on you to kill you. Well, I believe returning blow for blow. Do the same, jump on him from the same bridge, after you have made him get into the boat.

Idea did not appeal to man in the boat; he hurried home as fast as he could while the poor Jew was left with the boat, richer by a purse with 90 pieces of gold and horse which he mounted and drove home.

*If you do good the reward may not come right away, but before long you will be rewarded!*

Rosh Hashana we heard story of a mean man who tried to hide what he did but people found out and punished him.

This afternoon story of a good man, whose goodness was also found out and he was rewarded in the end.

Poor man - walk - purse 100 gold coins

OWNER = UNGRATEFUL, MEAN ONLY 90 COINS! TO JUDGE!

ON WAY, PASS FARMER (WAGON HORSE IN DITCH)

POOR MAN PULLS A TAIL OFF

FARMER: DID IT ON PURPOSE, TO JUDGE!

PASS BRIDGE: FISHERMAN FELL OUT OF BOAT

POOR MAN JUMPS IN & PULLS HIM OUT

FISHERMAN: YOU TRIED TO JUMP ON ME - TO JUDGE

JUDGE WISE & KIND (LISTENED) & Decided

1. Fisherman: You say he jumped on you to kill you. Well, you give him your boat - and then return blow for blow, jump off bridge as he did and jump on him

2. FARMER: POOR MAN KEEPS HORSE TILL IT GROWS TAIL

3. MAN WITH PURSE: YOU SAID YOU LOST ONE WITH 100 PIECES THIS ONE HAS 90 YOU SAY. THEN THIS IS NOT YOURS

POOR MAN HAD BOAT, HORSE & 90 PIECES OF GOLD: REWARDED FOR HIS KINDNESS AT LAST



# SOLOMON AND ASMODEUS

J. Kippin  
Children's Story  
1960  
1967

Greet parents, grand parents

This afternoon, I want to tell you the story of a king & a famous magician

The king, ~~believe it or not~~, was ~~the~~ famous King Solomon who built the Temple in Jerusalem.

At the time of our story, the king was still young and very proud of being king. He acted real bossy, shouting out commands ~~to~~ to his servants and friends, DO THIS, DON'T DO THAT ---and when any of his friends looked sad or sick, he never bothered to ask, what's the matter? He just didn't care about others.

He hurried the workers who were building his big new palace.

Why does it take so long to finish the palace ? Solomon asked  
Why are the builders so slow ? Maybe a magician could speed up the  
job --Solomon thought. Yes, I want a magician. And so, one of the  
most famous of all magicians, Asmodeus, was called from a far away land  
to meet with Solomon.

Asmodeus, came before Solomon, with a long green silk-robe and  
a little suitcase.

What can you do ? asked Solomon How do I know that you are  
as clever as people say you are?

I can imitate people ?

Solomon <sup>became</sup> got interested: You mean, you could make up your face and  
look just as I do?

Asmodeus: Absolutely, if you give me a few minutes, I'll take out  
a little beard out of this suitcase and put a little color  
on my cheeks --and when I am finished not even your own  
mother could tell the two of us apart !

Solomon got excited: Do it, show me !

Asmodeus, walked into a corner, opened suitcase, quickly put color on  
his cheek, changed his robe to one that looked just like that  
of Solomon ---and turned around: and, amazing, another Solomon.  
NOW, said Asmodeus, LET ME JUST TRY ON YOUR SEAL RING ON  
YOUR MIDDLE-FINGER --and ~~take a look~~ see if ~~the~~ people  
won't take me to be the king...

Oh what fun that will be , said Solomon, he slipped off his ring, gave it  
to Asmodeus, stepped down from the throne --and rang the bell to call  
in his friends to show them what a clever magician he had hired to help  
him in all his work ---

The door opened, and Solomon's servants , his soldiers and his butler all came in ---and Solomon said: take a look at my magi&tan sitting up on my throne, doesn't he look exactly like me?

But Asmodeus was no longer smiling ---with the meanest face you can imagine he shouted, I have called you to take this mad-man away from me.

This foolish fellow --and Asmodeus pointed at/<sup>the real</sup>Solomon -- is playing king. Throw him out.

Solomon never got a chance to explain --soldiers grabbed him, tore off his clothes, gave him a terrible beating and threw him out on the street ---"and if you come back, they shouted, you'll be killed."

*Asmodeus sitting on Solomon's throne laughed and laughed. What a trick he had played on Solomon. The next day, Asmodeus rode to the sea shore, took off the seal ring - NO ONE IS EVER GOING TO GET THIS RING, he said, AND THREW IT INTO THE SEA*

*Now,* Can you imagine how <sup>the real</sup> Solomon felt. Within a few minutes he had changed from a king into a beggar.

As he walked through the streets of Jerusalem, he stopped people and said:

I am Solomon'.

I am the King!

*Show us the king's ring with the seal! Oh you don't have it!*  
but people laughed at him --You are crazy! they said.

Solomon grabbed a man by his coat and said:

Please believe me --I am Solomon

But the man, pushed him away --- and spit in his face ~~man~~

~~man~~

\*\*\*\*\*

So Solomon wandered from one town to another, begging bread from door to door. His torn clothes turned into rags, his shoes fell away in pieces; his feet became blisters and he suffered all the ~~sama~~ shame, the hunger the cold and the misery of the poor.....

Sometimes silly children would run after him with sticks or throw stones at him --- and Solomon thought in his heart: Oh how mean people are to the poor. Would that I were king, again, I would surely help them.

Three years passed that way, and often Solomon hoped that he would just fall asleep and never wake up again, ~~that's how tired and hungry and miserable he had become.....~~

One day/<sup>Solomon was</sup> standing at the fish-market of a small town; a ~~noble looking~~ man came to the stand and bought a whole barrel full of fish.

~~The fisherman was happy to have this rich customer, and bowed before him many times and said: I am sure the king will like my fish. Solomon overheard it and right-away recognized that noble looking man. He was the cook at the palace who had gone out to buy some fish for the king.~~

Do you have anyone to help ~~me~~ carry these fish, ~~mammam~~ asked the man?

Solomon who hadn't eaten a meal in days --rushed forward and said:

Please let me help you, pay me whatever you want!

Solomon took the heavy barrel and as he carried it , it felt as though this barrel would break his back. Sweat washed his face --he breathed heavy, ~~but~~ the man would not stop and give him a chance to rest -- and Solomon remembered how he drove on his builders and made them carry heavy loads to speed up the job never thinking how much it might have hurt his workers,--~~Now~~ suffering as they did, he ~~understand~~ realized how

~~now he had a chance to rest~~ *thoughtless he had been Perhaps God was sending him all these troubles so that he might learn to feel sorry for the poor & needy.*

At last, they came to the end of the road where the ~~noble~~ man's carriage was waiting for him. Solomon put the ~~mammam~~ barrel down and the ~~noble~~ man was about to pay him --but Solomon said:

NO, DON'T PAY ME YET. LET ME GO WITH YOU AND WORK FOR YOU

AS YOUR SERVANT.

The ~~noble~~ man looked surprised and said: Come to think of it, I can use you

You see, I am the king's new cook and your first job, when we get to Jerusalem is to clean up all these fish.

Solomon was glad he had a job ---and as soon as he got into the palace kitchen, he went to work, washing and cleaning up the fish --~~thousands must have been done as soon as there~~ there were so many of them, he just stopped counting.

Finally , ~~he took a deep breath~~, Solomon reached deep down into the barrel and came up with one more fish --sliced it open and --what a surprise: There in the fish's belly was a shiny object, it was his own seal-ring which Asmodeus had thrown into the ocean.

Solomon nearly burst with joy and excitement.

Quickly he ~~took a~~ grabbed one of the fine robes which he found in the palace --- and entered the throne room.

The room was filled with officers and important people.

Solomon shouted:

Listen to me--- You have been tricked. The man on the throne before you is not king Solomon, but a magician. I am your king! Asmodeus stood up, white as a sheet --speechless for a moment.

But Solomon, spied his trusted old friend and general, Benaiah and he said: Benaiah -- you and I fought side by side

You knew me better than anyone here ---

Remember my seal-ring on my middle-finger?

Benaiah said: Yes, it had God's name written on it.

||  
"HERE IS MY RING --said Solomon, as he lifted up his hand for all to see! There was shouting, screaming, "let me see, let me see" people crowded around Solomon --and in all the noise and confusion, no one noticed that Asmodeus had hurriedly taken off ~~the~~ crown and royal robe and slipped out of the throne room, never to be seen again.

And so, the real Solomon , was king again, but a much better and finer king. Having suffered hunger, pain and the shame of a beggar's life, he ~~now always considered~~ ~~always thought from that time on, about~~ the feelings of others and in whatever he did, and in whatever he said, he was most careful never to hurt another person again.

I guess everybody in this Temple has hurt somebody's else's feeling in the course of the year

~~Maybe by not listening to what the other person was saying to us~~

Maybe we have hurt the feelings of a child by refusing to play

with him --- or by not inviting him to our party --- *or by forgetting a birthday*

Sometimes we hurt people by the way we talk to them --

or by giving somebody a funny nickname that makes him ashamed...

There are many ways <sup>of</sup> hurting people and for all of them we should be sorry today.

SHALL WE EVER LEARN NOT TO HURT OTHERS ?

HOW DO WE BECOME MORE KIND AND THOUGHTFUL OF OTHERS ?

Many boys and girls who are fasting today, if not all day, at least part of the day....

One of the reasons why we fast, is so that we might come to know the pain of hunger and feel sorry for those who have no bread to eat ,

As we fast we think of those less fortunate than we, the needy and the poor, ---and when this day of fasting is over, I hope all of us

will be thinking more of other people's feelings and try

to be more kind and thoughtful toward others in this new year.

" I WILL TRY "

YOM KIPPUR CHILDRENS SERMON  
Oct. 8, 1962

Also Sept 24, 1966

~~Some of you who have never been at the adult service of Yom Kippur~~  
~~may wonder,~~ What's the difference between the children's service and  
the adult service *on Yom Kippur?* I shall tell you:

When it comes to the main-point, there is no difference.

What's the main point of Yom Kippur?

It is to think about ~~our improvements~~ -- HOW WE CAN <sup>TO DO</sup> TRY/BETTER  
How we can be better persons and better Jews.

Every time we do something wrong, we promise:  
Next time I shall <sup>to do</sup> try/better: I SHALL TRY

*have*  
I shall ~~tell you~~ a story about these 3 words: I SHALL TRY

Once there was an old king who had no sons of his own; as he was  
getting older, he began to wonder, if I die, as some day I must, who  
will take my place?

Called 3 favorite young men and looked them over

Which one should he choose? To whom should he give his  
crown?

~~Liked them all and could not decide --- and so~~ He decided he  
would give them a test and find out which <sup>one</sup> was <sup>the best</sup> most worthy  
~~to be king.~~

Called each one in <sup>alone</sup> ~~separately~~; gave each a bundle covered over with many  
rags, tied up well -- and a map:

Go to the city and deliver this bundle -- be sure to take  
the road marked on this map.

All 3 felt that this was an important job ---for the king was so serious about it --- and all 3 ~~were~~ <sup>wondered</sup> ~~curious~~ what was wrapped up in that bundle, but it was tied up so well and with so many knots ---they didn't dare open it up and look ---so they hurried off following the roads on the map, which was to lead them to the same city.

Pretty soon they ~~discovered~~ <sup>found out</sup> that each ~~one's~~ map showed a different road and so they parted, each going his own way.....

The first, after many hours of walking and running came to a river, and the map said, he had to cross it. ~~He got awefully worried about crossing the river since~~ there was no bridge in sight --but as he came real close to the river and looked, he saw to his pleasant surprise that it was a dried-up river, there was no water flowing in it --except that the bottom was very muddy -- as carefully as possible he skipped from ~~manamamamam~~ <sup>stone to stone</sup> at the bottom of the riverbed afraid that he might sink into the mud --Somewhere in the middle, ~~manamamamam~~ he missed and fell into the mud. As he pulled himself out of it, he thought, the king must have made a mistake, I will go back and ask if my map was alright -- and as he jumped from one stone to another, he dropped the bundle and it sank into the mud --lost forever.

The second after a while came to a very high mountain --and there on top, the mountain split , and a very narrow bridge led to the other side. He was scared by the height, and by the time he got to the middle of the bridge and looked down , he got dizzy --so he quickly turned around to run back, but the bundle fell out of his arms, off the bridge deep down where he could not even see it.



The third: had the hardest road it seemed. It lead into a forest ~~as wild as the jungle~~ --- sticky bushes were tearing the skin of his face, but he kept going. He looked down and saw something ~~like a stick~~ moving --- a snake, but he jumped right over the snake and went on. All of a sudden, he heard a <sup>loud</sup> ~~mighty~~ roar:

A lion jumped right in front of him. That did scare him ~~at~~, but he kept <sup>going, looking straight ahead</sup> ~~up his courage and said to the lion, kept going~~

"If you are going to eat me, you'll eat me and if I run away, you'll catch me ---but I am not turning back, not for you and not for 50 lions -- He kept walking and the lion shook his mane as though he didn't believe what he saw and jumped away.

Not much later, he saw something red sticking out from behind a tree --came closer, then he saw that the red thing was a tongue --and behind that tongue was the hairy head of wolf waiting there to pounce on him --but the man was quicker, he picked up a stick and struck the nose of the wolf and he howled and ran away....

He even came to the same dried up river-bed and to that high narrow mountain bridge --but crossed each obstacle, holding on <sup>tightly</sup> ~~firmly~~ to the bundle --- until the road became better and broader and he could see <sup>from a far</sup> ~~in the distance~~ the city to which he was supposed to go. Entered the gate and, to his surprise found the gang right inside the gate with a large crowd of people waiting.

The King took the bundle, began unwrapping it it with his own hands as the traveler watched. Covering after covering came off, and when the last wrapping was removed, THERE WAS A CROWN. The king placed it on the head of the young man who had carried it so faithfully, and said:

The man who keeps trying and does not quit, is a leader,  
"NO MAN COMES HERE EXCEPT AS HE BRINGS HIS OWN CROWN" he should be king.

\*\*\*\*

The point of the story is that the honors you want in life, you must achieve by your own effort.

Our sages say that there are all kinds of crowns, but the best crown is the crown of a good name --of good reputation -- of honor and respect.

Everybody wants to be honored and respected, but not everybody tries hard enough. Too many give up trying to do the things that might bring them honor.

You children know how nice it is to be on the honor roll here and in public school ; it's a great honor to be counted among the best students , and lots of you want that crown, but will you try hard enough ?

When you go to parties, you know how certain children are respected because of their talent: music, singing, dancing, art Will you try to develop your talent or will you quit your music, and art lessons ?

When you go to a Bar or Bat Mitzva or Confirmation, you know how everybody <sup>praises the one</sup> notices who does his part well and <sup>how sorry they feel about one</sup> who does it poorly, — will you keep trying your best to study Hebrew, to attend your classes do your homework ---or will you quit in the middle ?

Some of you think your parents are always nagging you to do your homework, to practice for private lessons, to keep yourself and your room neat ---they always tell you to finish what you started,

Your parents really want you to have fun, but they must <sup>also</sup> teach you the most important lesson for success:

The way to win the crown of honor and respect is TO TRY YOUR BEST WITHOUT QUITTING.

The winners in life, don't quit.

There is a poem about a former world heavyweight champion JAMES J. CORBETT . He was a great boxer who used to say "The man who always fights one more round is never whipped"

Somebody who admired Corbett dedicated a poem to him which said:

YOU NEVER CAN TELL HOW CLOSE YOU ARE  
IT MAY BE NEAR WHEN IT SEEMS AFAR  
SO STICK TO THE FIGHT WHEN YOU'RE HARDEST HIT  
ITS WHEN THINGS SEEM WORST THAT YOU MUSTN'T QUIT.

Champions in life don't quit!

We Jews are a people who never quit  
When our people came out of Egypt, they wandered in the wilderness  
40 years, looking for the Promised Land, the land of Israel.  
They didn't quit. They found the land and built it up,

Today, the special greeting for your Kippur is  
נְאֻם אֱלֹהֵינוּ וְנֵאמָר "Finish with a good ending"

Yes, finish <sup>all the good things</sup> ~~that~~ you begin this year - Don't Quit  
and your ending will be good  
נְאֻם אֱלֹהֵינוּ וְנֵאמָר To all of you. Finish with a good ending.

152:24  
Remove the stumbling block  
out of the way of the people

# "LET GEORGE DO IT"

ROSH HASH. 1958  
Chil. Serv. S. 1953  
using story told  
you happen 1953

Greet you , parents, grandparents on this special Children's Service  
New Year, ---year is different, may it be better  
And may we too be better people in this new year.....

Have you ever heard the saying, "Let George Do It!" ?

King Louis XII of France first made that remark.

The name of his prime-minister was George D'Amboise

Whenever the king had a job to do, he would try to get  
out of it and say "Let George Do It"

He said so often, it became a joke, "Let George do It"

Today, whenever somebody wants to get out of a job, we say  
he would like to let George do it.

4

Don't you and I often wish we had someone around who would do our job  
for us ----somebody to do our homework for us,  
somebody to straighten out our room

somebody to pick up our clothes and put back our toys

*Are you the one who shuts the door, turns the light off when you leave  
a room, puts a chair back in place - or do you wait for other to straighten  
out after you - pick up scraps of paper - go to store -*

Aren't these the jobs we like to get out of . Just imagine everybody

tried to get out of his own job. That way, nothing would

ever be done and we would all be miserable. — *Stabbing in New York  
a man lay bleeding on pavement - over 1/2 hour passed before somebody called police*  
That's why it is so important that we learn to do our own duties

that we accept our responsibility and do the jobs we are supposed  
to do by ourselves.

Have you ever heard people say

"PASSING THE BUCK

"Passing the buck," American expression: letting someone else do the work.

"Let George do it" --George in this case means anyone beside oneself. There are some sins worse than this one, but this is certainly one we all commit most often.

There are 2 sister, or 2 brothers, or a brother & sister Parents say: There's a job for you, --do it both.

How often did you put it one the other?

"Let George do it"-- which means not I.

But that's really nothing new. // Old legend about king and his way ~~method~~ of teaching his people to do the things that need to be done instead of waiting for someone else to do them.

Road, leading to town along hillside ---narrow spot, one night no one watching, king scooped a hole in the road, then took small bundle ~~mmmmgold~~ and put it into the hole. From the road-side he loosened large stone and rolled it over the hole. <sup>made a heap</sup> Then changed <sup>into old clothes</sup> pretended to be a beggar and set down by the side of road to see what would happen. First ~~next morning~~, farmer driving his cart: "How lazy people are etc..." then pulled over --almost turning over his cart..

then, a company of soldiers marched down road --~~broke formation~~ and marched <sup>right</sup> around the big stone in middle of road

then, peddlers with mules heavily laden, passed by. "Fine country but it seems lazy people ---wonder how long this stone

has been lying round in middle of road. <sup>poor little girl</sup> <sup>came by - lived with granddaddy</sup> <sup>always helped around house</sup>

so it went for days ----- finally king assembled people at the point where road reached the little hill.

"I put this stone here to see who would do job without blaming neighbor or waiting for him to remove it" ---Untied bundle, marked with lable: "For him who lifts the stone" a stream of golden coins poured out." (Stidger I p.85)

He who passes the buck --loses the reward which always comes to the one who does the work. Be the one "who lifts the stone"

1  
Deut  
ISAIAH  
2

3  
Finally a little orphan girl came down the road. She had been living with her grand-mother who worked in the field. So, the little girl was used to working hard. Washed dishes, cooked, picked up trash, had to clean up the house all by herself every day. Early in life she learned that everybody must do his job, and you can't just wait for others to do it for you. ....

When she saw the big stone, she stopped and said: Goodness, somebody might not see it and get hurt ----So she tried to move it, but couldn't because it seemed to be sunk into a hole. Had idea, got hold of a stick, stuck it into the hole just under the stone, and lifted it out, then rolled it off to the side of road. When she returned to hole to fill it up with sand, she noticed that there was a little bundle in it. She picked it up, and was about to open it ---- when the beggar at the side of the road ran over and said:

Don't open this bundle, little girl. Wait! Then he reached under his clothes and took out a golden horn <sup>That was his signal -</sup> --and whenever he blew that horn the king's soldiers would rush to his side. Within minutes the king's carriage came racing down the road and many of his soldiers who had heard the signal --and before long a large crowd of people gathered. Then, the King who had changed his clothes in his carriage came out in his beautiful robe and with his crown and said to the little girl:

Open the bundle you have found before all these people:  
As she did, hundreds of gold pieces poured out of the bundle.  
King said: I put the stone where it was to teach <sup>my</sup> ~~you~~ people a lesson. I wanted to see whether you would be doing a job without waiting for others to do it for you. You may all learn from this little girl.  
For setting a good example, she may keep the treasure in this bundle.  
But remember, wherever you see a job that needs to be done, don't wait for somebody else to do it ---do it yourself.

Now you children, if you do your job without waiting for others, there will usually be a reward for you too. Not always money, but a grateful smile from your parent. People will like you more and that's worth more than gold.

~~We would make~~ <sup>would be</sup> life so much more pleasant and easier too for everybody if only each of us performed his duty without trying to put it on somebody else. Wouldn't that be a fine resolution for the new year.

We won't let George do our job, we'll do it ourselves.



GREETINGS

RETURN FR. VACATION - pleasant memories  
one of my pleasant memories is a Ferry trip

Foggy Day - Fog Horn

"Be Careful, Watch out"

Today we are on a Ferry of Time  
Crossing Over into New Year  
Can't see far ahead.

We too blow our horn - the Shofar

Also : Be Careful,  
Watch out

Stay on the right way!

WHAT WILL HAPPEN THIS YEAR ?

A YEAR FROM NOW **MOST** OF YOU, I BELIEVE,

WILL CHANGE VERY MUCH :

TALLER

STRONGER

**BE** WISER - AND LOOK WISER

**BE** KINDER - AND LOOK KINDLY

CAN YOU TELL IF A PERSON IS KIND ?

STORY : Magic Mask



GREAT KING - (CONQUERED) MANY COUNTRIES

WISE

BRAVE

RESPECT. & FEARED)

BUT NOT LOVED)

MAYBE BECAUSE  
HE DIDN'T HAVE TIME  
TO LOVE ANYONE ELSE

YEAR BY YEAR MORE STRICT, LONELY &  
BITTER & FACE SHOWED IT  
DEEP LINES ABOUT MOUTH - NEVER SMILE  
DEEP FROWN ALWAYS ON FOREHEAD)

VISITING CITY SAW BEAUTIFUL GIRL  
WATCHED HER - WANTED HER AS WIFE  
DECIDED TO SPEAK TO HER

DRESSED) . CROWN - PURPLE ROBE  
BUT FACE SAID) & CRUEL

TO MAGICIAN : MASK OF THINNEST WAX FOLLOW  
EVERY LINE OF MY FEATURES  
BUT PAINT IT WITH MAGIC PAINT  
SO MY FACE WILL LOOK KIND & PLEASANT

MAKE ME HANDSOME - LIKEABLE

AND I'LL NEVER TAKE IT OFF . I'LL PAY  
YOU ANY PRICE .

MAGICIAN TO KING : ON CONDITION YOU KEEP  
FACE IN SAME LINES I'LL PAINT-BUT  
ONE FROWN & MASK WILL BE RUINED

KING : How can I keep it from cracking?

MAGICIAN : THINK KINDLY THOUGHTS  
TO DO IT, DO KINDLY DEEDS  
MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY  
BUILD SCHOOLS INSTEAD OF WARRING  
GIVE UNDERSTANDING / PATIENCE -  
HOSPITALS . . .

MASK WORKED King tried hard  
PEOPLE NOTICE CHANGE  
GAVE CREDIT TO QUEEN

KING : NOW SO GENTLE & THOUGHTFUL  
REGRETTED DECEPTION

CALLED MAGICIAN : TAKE OFF MASK  
MAG : IF I DO, NEVER ANOTHER MASK  
MUST WEAR OWN FACE

KING : BETTER SHE SHOULD TURN AWAY  
THAN I DECEIVE HER

TORE OFF MASK : EYES BRIGHT } HIS FACE  
SMILE } HAD BECOME  
WHAT HE WAS

# MORAL

King learned how to be sweet,  
good and happy because  
he practiced being these things  
for so long

Since he ~~formed~~ good habits, he  
became good inside

Being good inside changes  
your appearance, the way you  
feel changes the way you look

An angry person always looks <sup>a little</sup> ugly  
A loving person always looks <sup>a little</sup> nice & beautiful  
Remember!

HANDSOME IS AS HANDSOME DOES

To day different  
Ordinarily we pray to ask God for  
things

To day we don't ask God  
to give us something, we ask  
Him to help us do something  
for ourselves

We think we need a change  
Clothes get soiled  
Foodness also gets soiled & spoiled  
We want to change for the better  
Improve ourselves wiser  
kindlier  
more patient  
more loving

Rosh Hash Children's Service 1961

"The Man Who Knew No Shame"

Confir. Reader - p. 98

NO EXCUSE

MORAL : When you do wrong  
don't find an excuse like  
they made me do it. . . .

Clammy Conspiration. (furnish  
illustrations)  
You can always stay decent  
if you really will it

See my notes on story

in Confirmation lectures 1/559/  
Story outline 1/60

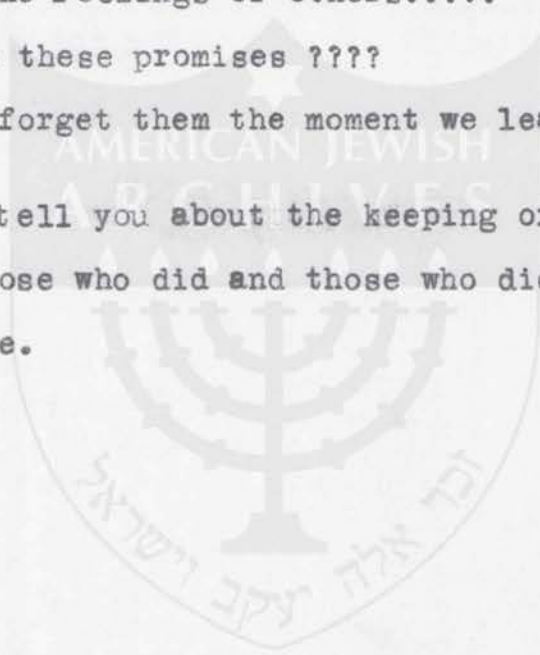
Today we make all kinds of promises.

We promise to be good and kind, to tell the truth, to play fair,  
to be helpful to our family, to brothers and sisters and to  
think of the feelings of others.....

But shall we keep these promises ????

Shall we perhaps forget them the moment we leave this Temple?

I should like to tell you about the keeping of a promise --  
about those who did and those who did not keep the promise  
they made.



3 townsmen, all three were pretty good men.

First rich business man

Second, was a book printer

Third was a teacher

One by one, each became very poor

Business-man lost all his business

Book-printer had a fire in his printing press

Teacher found no pupils

Each without knowing of the misfortune of the other, decided to go away from his home-town into the great wide world to seek his fortune elsewhere.

One early morning the business man started out --stopped at cross-road to rest a while .....Soon he saw another man --the book printer and then still another, the teacher. All three talked and decided to go together

Wandered from town to town, often slept out in the open.

Worked in different places, sometimes helped farmers with the harvest ---but always remained poor and did not have enough money to go home with.....Several years had passed. All 3 became very sad.....

One day when they had gone without food all day and slept in an open field, all three began to pray --and though grown men, they had tears in their eyes --missing their wives and children so much. Would not God help them?

Old man appeared. Said the former businessman to the other two:  
 Look how God is helping us, he is sending us another old  
 begger. Now there will be four of us --and we shall eat even  
 less.

Meanwhile the old man reached these three and they began to talk,  
 each telling his troubles. He listened then he said:

I want to help you and I shall give each of you a gift:

To businessman: Here is a coin, put it in a box when you get home,  
 and it will fill up with gold and silver. But remember,  
 always share with the poor,.....

To book -printer: Here is a book, ---put it on the shelf  
 and whole shelf will fill up with books . You won't need  
 the printing press anymore. But remember, when you  
 have it well again, --study, and build a little synagogue  
 where others may study God's holy words.....

To teacher: In all your prayers you never asked for money, but you  
 only prayed for the health and happiness of your wife and children  
 All I shall give you therefore is this ring.  
 Wear it and every day remember your family and your fellow-  
 man in your prayers ---and you will be a happy man, not rich,  
 just happy.

All 3 returned ----businessman could not wait to drop his coin in  
 the box , really filled up, heavy with coins. Did that every  
 day. Became very wealthy again ----a long line of poor  
 people who had heard of his riches waited outside his  
 house everymorning. First he took care of the,. Then,  
 his wife. Then one of the servants....finally, poor people  
 were told to go elsewhere and driven off his property.



Book-printer, also quickly put the magic book on shelf.

Filled up . Decided to sell books . Also became very wealthy ---but was so busy selling books, he couldn't find time to study God's teachings and since he could not study, he said, why should I build a synagogue for others to pray in and study?????

The teacher as soon as he came home , embraced his wife and children who told him that many pupils were now in town waiting for him and that he should start classes right away. So he did. Never became rich, and never too busy to forget the promise he had made to the old man. Every morning, the first thing he did --just as soon as he saw the ring on his finger, was to go off by himself into a quiet place in the house. There he prayed to God to keep his fellowmen and his family happy and well. Then he left the house and did his day's teaching.

MANY YEARS PASSED ---each carried on his way. Then, one day a very old man came to town ---so old people thought he must have been way over a hundred years.

First went to home of the businessman --but could not get in. A doorman told him to go away.

Then he went to home of the book-printer. But they told him he was too busy selling books to see anyone right now.

Finally he went to the home of the teacher --a very small home it was. Wife told him to wait, gave him food to eat and said: My husband will be home very soon. We thank God every day for our happiness and what little we have we shall be glad to share with you. Please stay:

In the evening, teacher came home, but before he could say anything to the old man, the stranger spoke to him and said:

YOUR FELLOW WANDERERS, THE BUSINESSMAN AND THE BOOKPRINTER HAVE NOT KEPT THE PROMISE THEY MADE ---BUT YOU ALONE HAVE DONE SO. THEY BECAME SELFISH, BUT YOU REMEMBERED IN YOUR DAILY PRAYERS WHAT YOU PROMISED AND YOU HAVE REMAINED GOOD AND KIND. Let me there fore give you the coin and the book. All the magic power which was in the coin of the businessman and in the book of the printer is taken away and now it is in this coin and in this book. Remember your promise, keep up your prayers every day and pray not only for yourself but for your fellowman and your family and always share the good things God has given you. ---Then he went.

Soon after, the businessman became poor, and so did the printer. But the teacher always had enough to eat and to share with others. He never became impatient with the poor who would now often come to his door ---and he even built the little synagogue which became known as the Syngoguge of the teacher.

\*\*\*\*\*

Truth is that we all quickly forget what we promise  
 We need to remind eurselves often so that we won't forget.  
 In our story, even teacher might have forgotten to be kind to his family and to strangers, if he had not reminded himself of his promise in his prayers every morning when he looked on his ring.  
 That is one of the reason why we hold so many prayerservices and why it is good to pray often : each time we pray, we shall remember the good promises we have made to God and it will be easier to keep them and when we keep our promises, God will bless us.

## Story of Simcha

Boastful King — Some boast about being best fighter  
richest  
or having biggest country

This king boasted — being happiest man in land

If he saw a smile, wondered is that  
man as happy as I — doubt in mind?

Often would put on ordinary clothes  
to watch people. . . .

Little hut — tiny windows — leaky roof

Saw a man playing on a violin  
food & pitcher of drink on table —  
face of man shone with joy

King knocked — drink, etc — then asked who are you &  
what do you do?

My name is Simcha — Joy — I mend broken  
articles

King ordered — No more mending

Some people always complain

Don't like the food (8 out of 10) <sup>too much</sup> too little

Don't like the teacher

Don't like the weather

Don't like their clothes

— and I wonder do they also  
not like themselves

Water

Other people have always excuses

Adult I cannot ~~clean up~~ clean up my room because  
excuses if ~~is~~ late - time to leave for school

I cannot do <sup>my</sup> homework because ~~the piano lesson~~ of piano lesson

I cannot practice piano because of  
homework . . .  
Excuses - Excuses & Complaints & Complaints

I want to tell you a story of a boy & a man  
who never complained & always found  
a way of doing his job without excuses.

Next day - no mending jobs for Simcha - "I trust in God" - wandered  
Sees well dressed gentleman chopping wood  
Gets jobs . . . .

King visits again in disguise -  
What do you do now? wood chopping

King ordered - no more wood chopping

Next day Simcha joined the King's army &  
became a soldier - again happy  
as paid each day

Once more King's plan had failed - ordered  
"No soldier be paid daily" - despite promise -  
King's no deceit!

Simcha had an idea

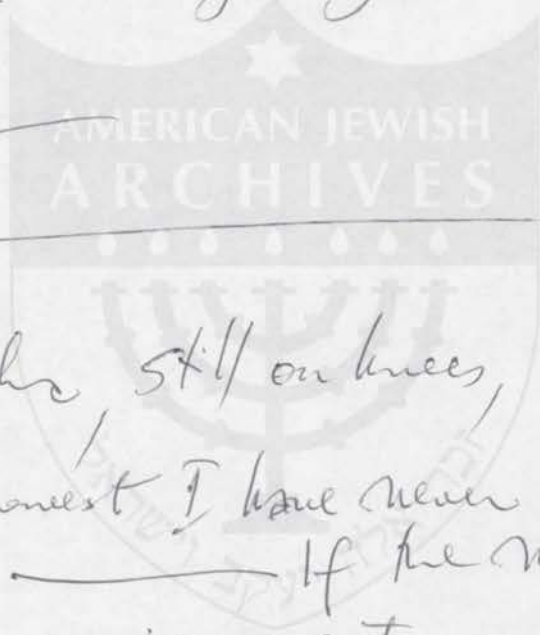
Sold <sup>steel</sup> sword and made an exact wooden copy

King visits but finds out & now gets a new  
idea: A soldier to be put to death -  
and Simcha must behead  
him with his sword - and  
when all would find out that his sword  
was wood, Simcha would be in trouble

Simcha begged — Please not — I have never  
killed anyone. — please let someone else  
behead that soldier.

No, said King —  
Simcha fell on his knees — "You know for sure  
this soldier is guilty" — maybe a doubt?

No delay



Then Simcha, still on knees, prayed to God  
"Then honest I have never met an innocent  
man — If the man I am to  
behead, is innocent, may the  
blade of my sword turn wooden.

Quickly S. drew sword — and it was wood  
— as he knew all along — but  
all the other people did not know  
& laughed

King to S. : You are a good man. Go home  
in peace. May God be with you!  
SECRET

-4-

You too could be a Simcha - a joy -  
to your parents - to your teachers - to your  
friends - if you

stopped complaining  
& did not think up any more excuses

but each day did your job trusting that  
no matter how hard God will show

you a way

Children's Seminar <sup>Object</sup>

Show bell and  
tell story of  
the Bell of Africa

in 300-5 minutes

Stemmons # 288

Every human need  
should be a signal  
— ring a bell inside us



DOES GOD EVER CHANGE HIS MIND? WOULD HE TURN SOME EVIL TO OUR GOOD?  
CAN WE CHANGE HIS PLAN EVEN AFTER DECISION MADE BY GOD?

CONDUCT MAKES THE DIFFERENCE

Told - children's  
service  
your helper  
1956  
BASED on "7 good years"  
from  
World OVER  
Story Book p.81

TOBIAS, PORTER in Market  
had special corner

one Thursday afternoon nobody asked him to work  
Prayed: O Lord: send me work for wife & children  
I do not like working

A HAND - Officer in splendid uniform  
What would you rather have  
7 yrs of wealth now or  
at end of life?

At first wanted to run - but then thought maybe "Elijah"  
Ashed wife SARA

Tobias: "No money - but that stranger!"

Sara: Tell him now!

Children have fun school, no money to pay

TOBIAS TO OFFICER NOW, -

Officer: But what about your old age

TOBIAS: (Lord) will take care!

FINDS SAND IN BACKYARD turned to gold

After 7 yrs Tobias dream. Officer: It's over!  
you will now become poor again

next day SARA replies it does not matter

Sara also has dream  
Sees officer who tells her  
that he really  
Money was only a trust  
used it only to educate children  
Same food, same habit

IS ELIJAH who put case before God - decision was  
no one more deserving than Tobias & SARA

THEIR WEALTH STAYED WITH THEM. — So

if we ask: Does God change His mind?

Tobias & Seder would answer

Yes, we know, - we have proof.

And we would add —

Yes, He changes His mind  
for our good and in our  
favor ————— if we deserve it

---

"TRYING"

Silver medal --someone showed it to me.

for being best student in her class.

Maybe you too have wanted to be best or first in something

best in class

first in running race

top man on your team

Being first is mighty fine --but there is something even better

STORY: Indian tribe wanted to choose new chief.

Old chief was sick --agreed to be judge.

[ "Every Day A Prayer"  
by Margaret Bro, p.61 ]

2 young men: Red Fox --and Morning Star

4 contests : High Jump

Wrestling

Shooting bow and arrow

Running Race

Anyone winning 3 or showing himself to be the wiser shall be chief.

First 3 ---tribesmen shouted : "Red Fox is chief"

Judge: Now we must have the running race

Red Fox : I will not run --already won 3 out 4.

Judge: Red Fox is right. He has won 3 contests. But Morning Star shall be chief. Morning Star has entered every contest although he knew the chances were against him.

He was willing to take a chance and be defeated --~~but~~

He tried to do his best each time ---and that is true

wisdom. Red Fox is good, but does not try hard enough.

To be winner is great --but trying is even greater.

In school you may not win first place but if you keep trying  
you'll get success in the long run.

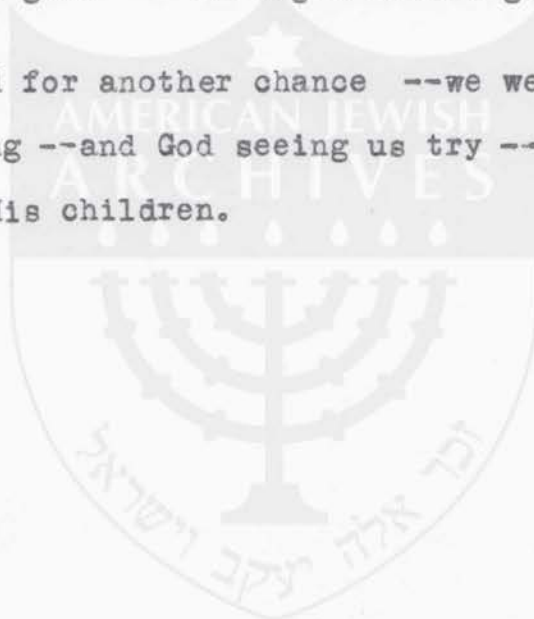
DON't be a quitter

Always Hope for another chance

Always give people another chance--don't say about anybody:

He is no good --- he might become good by trying.

all  
Today we ask God for another chance --we weren't always good,  
but we are trying --and God seeing us try --will forgive us  
and love us as His children.



Jon Kippin Remonette for Children

DAVID BEFORE SAUL - AFTER GOLIATH  
PLAYING HARP  
SLAYING ENEMIES - SAUL'S JEALOUS  
TOSSING SPEAR AT DAVID

DAVID - SPIDER AT ENTRANCE TO CAVE

DAVID'S GENEROUS TREATMENT OF SAUL  
FORGIVENESS - RECONCILIATION I SAM. 24  
SAUL PROPHECIES KINGDOM OF DAVID

SELA FRIENDS TURN INTO ENEMIES  
SAUL : 3000 MEN

DAVID WILDERNESS OF EN-GEJI

SPIDER

SAUL IN CAVE TO SLEEP

DAVID TOLD TO KILL SAUL

DAVID DECIDES AGAINST  
CUT OFF THE

CORNER OF HIS ~~POCKET~~  
COAT

DAVID FORBIDS MEN  
TO KILL SAUL

DAVID WAITED OUTSIDE CAVE

SAUL GETS OUT

DAVID: "MY LORD THE KING

Why do you believe I mean  
you harm dooh;"

Saul : "You are more  
frightens than I.  
For you have done me  
good while I have done  
you evil.

Therefore, my father reward you.

I know that you shall  
surely be king and  
that the kingdom of  
Israel will be established  
in your hand  
and they shall be as friends

Y. Hippen 1952

## THE TEAR OF REPENTANCE

If someone were to ask you, what do you like best of all, I am sure you would not have to think very long. But what do you think God likes best of all?

Story of How an angel once found out what God likes best of all  
A disobedient angel, called before throne. angel pleaded for mercy.

God: No punishment, but I shall put you to work.

Go down to earth and bring back the most precious thing in the world.  
Battlefield--- young soldier dying of his wounds--- angel caught last drop flowing from the body of this dying man and swiftly returned  
"RIBBONO SHEL OLOM: Master of the world! courageous soldier etc!".

God: Indeed, o angel, precious is the courage and sacrifice of soldier  
.....but it is not the most precious thing in the world.

Hospital ---- nurse giving artificial respiration to a young ~~man~~ girl.  
pulled out of deep water --- angel caught a drop of sweat!

"Ribbono shel olom ..... this woman saved a life

God: Indeed, o angel, but .....

After many years of wandering, angel spied a man riding on horseback toward a dark and dense forest. Getting dark... Man armed to teeth.

Out to kill the forester who lived in a small house deep inside the forest. Late at night--- the murderer, gotten off horse, carefully crawled up to house, straightened himself out as he reached the wall and pressing his body against the wall moved slowly toward an open window. Bedroom of the forester's little son.

Mother putting him to bed and teaching him how to pray, to thank God for all blessings and ask Him to make him a good boy, obedient to parents and teachers and kind to everyone.

The stranger looked...remembered own mother....heart melted..tear rolled down his cheek --and angel caught it. **TEAR OF REPENTANT SINNER WHO SAW HIS WICKEDNESS AND REPENTED**



April 7, 1946

J. Kippen 1955  
Children's Story

# ENVIE

HAVE YOU EVER wanted to be someone else — Superman & Davie Crockett or A Fairy Princess? God doesn't want us to change into another person — only to become a better self.

*Story* In the hills of Palestine there once lived a young Jewish man who thought had to work harder than most other people. He was a stone-cutter. Early in morning, he would pick up an axe, a chisel and a hammer and climb up a hill to a barren rock and chisel heavy blocks of stone out of the rock. Then roll them down the hill and sell them to people to build houses, walls or monuments.

Since young man was working so hard and earning little money, there came a day when he grew very unhappy. He often sighed during his work, wiped the sweat of his face and thought about other people who have it so much easier.

RICH

One day, he was especially tired; stopped his work and said: "Would that I were rich -- sit in comfortable chair, surrounded by servants etc."

*No sooner said when thunder lightning and a voice*

An angel descended from heaven and said: "So be it as you have spoken." Immediately, the man became rich, sat in a fine chair surrounded by servants.

King of land passing by. Before his chariot, riding, slaves on horseback; behind his chariot came servants carrying a canopy of gold and to both sides of chariot soldiers were marching, sword in hand, protecting the king.

KING

When the rich man saw king, he became very angry, for above his head was not a canopy and no soldiers were guarding his life and he shouted: "Would that I were king."

An angel descended from heaven and said: "So be it as you have spoken." Immediately, the man became a king -- he too sat in a chariot, men carried a canopy over his head and soldiers were marching at his side.

Once it happened that the sun was shining with burning rays. All grass dried up; flowers wilted, earth became parched. King complained because sun burned his face. "Would that I were the sun."

SUN

The man became the sun. He sent his rays up above and down below, through the sky and over the earth. Scorched grass, burnt the faces of princes and rulers. Then a cloud came between him and the earth and the rays of the sun could not go through the cloud. Angry, complained about his lot because the power of the cloud was greater than the sun and said: "Would that I were a cloud."

CLOUD

Man was now a cloud; it caught up the rays of the sun and protected trees and flowers from the heat and gave shade to men upon the earth. The cloud grew and became a cloud-bank. Rain began to drop. The rain swelled the rivers and streams. Rivers flooded the land, destroyed houses, crops, vineyards. The cloudbank was happy to see its power but then passed over a mighty rock, but the rock would not budge from its place despite all the water poured down on it.

ROCK

Man became very unhappy. Complained -- wanted to become a rock.  
"An angel descended and said: So be it as you have spoken." Immediately,  
he became a Rock.

Man was one of the biggest rocks in the land. It did not move  
before the sun, it did not budge before the rain. But a man came to  
the hill-side, and in his hands were an axe, a chisel and a hammer.  
And he began to cut stones from the rock.

"What is this? Behold a man does not tremble before my power!"  
exclaimed the rock. "This is terrible, he even cuts stones out of me."

The Rock sighed again and said: "Indeed my strength is less than his...  
Would that I were a ~~man~~----- An angel descended from heaven and said:  
-----  
*Stone-cutter*

"It shall be as you wish." And once more the man became a  
stone-cutter just as he had been before. Only this time he was happy  
with his lot. Never again did he envie anybody else. Never again  
did he want to change with any other being. ~~He~~ As long as he lived,  
he was happy and content being ~~whaa~~ he was.

AMERICAN JEWISH ARCHIVES  
We often think we must have what others have in order to be happy.

But truth is you wouldn't be happier if you  
changed places with someone else  
or even if you had everything other people have.

Don't try to become someone else; don't try to  
change into someone else.

The possibilities of being a happier and better  
person are right in you, if only you  
do your best.

A very old king had a fabulous treasure which he allowed no one, not even his only son, to see. One day the prince, driven by overpowering curiosity, said to the king: "Father, you have promised to leave me your treasure. Why not show it to me at least once while you are still alive?"

Pressed hard by the young prince, the father yielded. One night he kindled the lamp, took his son's hand and led him through a secret corridor into a secret storeroom without windows; but as the king raised up the lamp in his hand, a marvelous sight presented itself to the eye of the amazed prince. Gems of all colors and sizes were neatly arranged on shelves and tables. But the most gorgeous of all treasures displayed in the center of the room were three crowns set with the most dazzling and brilliant stones eyes had ever seen.

"Father, Father," cried the prince, "hold the lamp close to these crowns." The king came near, held the lamp directly above the three crowns --- and then, suddenly, the old king blew out the lamp and all the brilliance in the secret treasure chamber was swallowed up by total darkness. After a moment of stunned silence, the prince said: "Father, what have you done?" The old man answered: "I have done this to teach you that the beauty of these treasures depends on the light you bring to them."

So it is, my friends, with all the treasures in life, especially the crowning blessings of age, riches and success. They bring us happiness only if we bring to them the light of understanding and appreciation, the light of wisdom and judgment. This light is the Torah, not only the scroll but all of Jewish learning and literature, all the insights and ethical judgments produced by our finest minds and preserved for us in Jewish tradition. It is a reliable light and the Synagogue holds it steadily over you. Remain

near it so that you might better appreciate the blessings God may grant you.

"Light is sown for the righteous  
and greatness for the upright in heart."





"HONESTY"

[JUST SCALES]

M. Green Jan 26, 1957  
p. 118, - Lev 19.36

Torah portion reminds us that religion is a great deal more than merely a matter of praying, or lighting candles, or blowing the shofar. It is above all living by a high standard of conduct ---not merely saying beautiful words, but living beautiful lives.

The passage which Gary chose to discuss stresses honesty and truthfulness among the signs of good character

THOU SHALT NOT UTTER A FALSE REPORT Ex.23.1

THOU SHALT NOT FOLLOW A MULTITUDE TO DO EVIL Ex.23.2

KEEP THEE FAR FROM A FALSE MATTER Ex.23.7

Honesty in speech, in our dealings with others, and in business  
Some people go to great trouble and make great sacrifices in order to keep honest.

Student who refuses to cheat even though he is in danger  
of failing the examination

Child who tells the truth even though he faces almost certain  
punishment

There are some who do the honest thing but very slowly, with many delays ---  
Recently envelope addressed to City Hall --- \$ 5 --bill/with note: who returned  
"This is to buy a volley ball that I took in the past a long over-due  
Thank you. \$5.50" Public Library. It had been taken  
out in 1905.  
Commissioner Rieker said: First time in long time that such happened

Story of how a village was saved by the honesty of a poor man. (See World Over Story Book p. 89 ff)

Draught --just like in Texas. Months without rain.

Jews asked rabbi : Decreed fasts: Thurs. ///then Mo. and Thu. --nothing

He prayed --nothing happened

Made rich give charity --again nothing happened

Dream: "Your prayers will not bring relief. Only one man: Kalman, grocer

Let all Jews assemble in great synag. and let Kalman lead in prayer"

Rabbi awoke: Foolish dream. I know Kalman. Saw him only once or twice in synag. Ignorant. Rude. Hardly able to read.  
"ould God really want him to be spokesman for community?"

Next day dream repeated. "Only Kalhāman's prayer helps"  
This time Rabbi summoned leaders and asked them to bring entire community to great sy nagogue---men, women and children. Kalman last to walk in. Pushed his way thru door and sat in last row.  
Rabbi rose from seat, wlked over to him, and said:

You Kalman, go up to pulpit and lead us in prayer today.  
Congregation excited. What ....?

Kalman: "What are you saying Rabbi? How can I be leader when I do not even know how to read?."

Rabbi: No matter. I order you to go up. Say whatever prayers you know.

Kalman, instead of obeying removed his tallis, and without word <sup>ran out of</sup> left synago.

Leaders astonished: What to do?

Rabbi raised his hand: We shall wait  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour.

Minutes later: Kalman with scales in hand:

Peoples murmuring

Kalman: "Lord of the Universe, as you know, I am an ignorant man. I work ed hard all my life. Impatient with people, strong language. Poor an not much to chairty. But all my life I have been honest, and these scales are my witnesses. Kept them clean and straight. Never robbed customer by giving him short weight. Now, I have done no wrong. O God, if my scales are true, if I have honored Thy sacred name, I plead with Thee let your rain descend.

Minutes later it rained.

Rabbi wondered, why Kalman the grocer, there must have been other honest men...

Then Rabbi learned truth. Months later, one by one, merchants came to see him and in strictest of secrecy told him that at one time or other, because of carelessness their scales had not been accurate.

Nothing intentional--and now its all straightened out; Just had not realized how important it was to keep checking.

Then rabbi ordered to keep Kalman's scales in vestibule of synagouge so that every Jew should remember how dangerous even small, careless dishonesty may be.

In a world so full of corruption we see plenty of evidence of the contagious effect of delinquency & dishonesty. No one can deny that bad examples - espec. by those in high places accelerate corruption.

But, let us not lose sight of another fact. Goodness, honesty, kindness are also contagious. Good examples encourage those who are inclined to do good. . . . There is a drought in our land - the land thirsts for integrity. We need to single out those who are clean and honest - for the <sup>examples</sup> ~~examples~~ of their integrity are like refreshing water upon parched soil.



Holy Holy Day 1971

Children's Summer

See Story of Contest  
between Elephant & birds

filed under p 131

Apply: On holy day - in Temple,  
we too join voices in prayer.

We form a prayer chas  
around the world

say of not only

God is One but she

is not - Jewish People - is

One

—

Cooperate in family

in school

at temple

in City!

Many prominent people  
join with you in respecting  
this sacred day

### Giant star won't play on Yom Kippur

SAN FRANCISCO--If the San Francisco Giants have a game scheduled on Sept. 29, which is Yom Kippur, they can't count on their rookie right-hander, Steven M. Stone, to pitch that day. The only Jewish right-hander now in the major leagues, Stone told the San Francisco Jewish Bulletin that while he is not Orthodox and eats non-kosher food he would not pitch on Yom Kippur.

A native of Cleveland, Stone was a member of the Bnai Brith Youth Organization in his hometown. The Giants now lead the western division of the National League.

Aug 1971

Bobby Fischer  
went even playing  
chess on Yom Kippur

Use story as youth seminar for  
Highlighted days 1971

A very old king had a fabulous treasure which he allowed no one, not even his only son, to see. One day the prince, driven by overpowering curiosity, said ~~to the king~~: "Father, you have promised to leave me your treasure. Why not show it to me ~~secretly~~ ~~safe~~ while you are still alive?"

~~secretly~~ <sup>At length said</sup> the father agreed.

One night he kindled the lamp, took his son ~~with him~~ and led him through a secret corridor into a <sup>window-less dark</sup> storeroom ~~without windows~~, but As the king raised up the lamp in his hand, a marvelous sight presented itself: ~~to the eyes of the amazed prince~~ Gems of all colors and sizes ~~were~~ <sup>all over,</sup> ~~neatly arranged on shelves and tables~~ <sup>with</sup> the most gorgeous ~~treasures~~ displayed in the center of the room. ~~Three~~ three crowns set with the most dazzling ~~precious~~ stones eyes had ever seen.

"Father, Father," cried the prince, "hold the lamp close to these crowns." The king came near, held the lamp directly above the three crowns --- and then, suddenly, the old king blew out the lamp and all the brilliance in the secret treasure chamber was swallowed up by total darkness. After a moment of stunned silence, the prince said: "Father, what have you done?" ~~He~~ <sup>He</sup> answered: ~~"I have done this"~~ <sup>was</sup> "This <sup>was</sup> to teach you that the beauty of these treasures depends on the light you bring to them."

So it is, my friends, with all the treasures in life, especially the crowning blessings of <sup>Long Life</sup> riches and success. They bring us happiness only if we bring to them the light of understanding and appreciation, the light of wisdom and judgment. This light is the Torah, not only the scroll but all of Jewish learning and literature, all the insights and ethical judgments produced by our finest minds and preserved for us in Jewish tradition. It is a reliable light and the Synagogue holds it steadily over you. Remain



Slow bell

I'll have a story Y. Kippur

1978

Why do <sup>people ring</sup> bells?

To give a signal, a message  
Alarms begin  
Fire, danger

Do you know that God has given each of us something inside that gives us

a signal or a message? Whenever we are about to do something wrong - something inside of us tells us: stop - don't do it.

or - when we keep putting off what we should do - we hear again a signal or voice within. DO IT.

It isn't shaped like a bell - in fact you can't see it - but it warns you if you do wrong - it urges you on to do what is right.

We call it Conscience - the inner voice.  
Now BACK to our Bell.

Shari Barkin is ill and cannot attend.

Ann Popkin was supposed to call back but so far has not.

Let us make a resolution - whenever the voice of  
Conscience inside speaks to us of our  
duty - we shall listen and do as we should  
So help us God.

THE BELL OF KINDNESS

Roshi Hash. Chidan  
1957

Crossfile  
"KINDNESS"  
JUSTICE

Show bell --- I have a story about a bell

In Italy, small town of Atri, 1/2 way up hill.

[See 300-5 minute  
Sermons  
#288]

King had a great bell put on top of a tower in the market place with a roof to shelter it against rain and sun --- and a long rope hanging down. All one had to do was to pull the rope and the bell would ring.

After the bell had been put on top of the tower

~~Soldiers blew trumpets called people together.~~

The king said:

"Whenever wrong is done to any man, or whenever anybody needs help, ~~very much~~, let him ring the ~~great~~ bell in the marked place, and I the king, will see that the wrong is made right, and the help that is needed is given."

Then ~~came~~ happy days for the people of Atri, for all wrongs were righted. <sup>In course of time,</sup> ~~at last~~ the rope was worn away with much use and became very thin, and torn. Some one in passing saw that and mended the rope with branches of vine, the green leaves hanging down to the ground --- and ever after, they decorated

the rope by

~~tying~~ tying branches with leaves on the rope.

Now in Atri lived a rich man who loved to hunt with horses and hounds --those big dogs that give chase to animals.

Man got old ---sold his dogs and his horses, except one horse, too old to sell, he kept in his stable <sup>but</sup> ---refused to feed it "why food costs money --and the horse is not doing any work -- let it starve to death." Pityful neighing did not move him.

One night horse broke out of the stables to find what grass it could. Day after day it wandered about hungry and helpless, barked at by dogs, and torn by thorns.



One afternoon while people were resting at home , taking their nap,  
all at once they were roused by the sound of the great bell!

~~Right away~~ <sup>Quickly everybody</sup> all rushed out of ~~their~~ <sup>his</sup> homes to the market place.

Even the judge, rose from his easy chair, listened and then hummed:

DING DONG DING DONG!

SOMEONE HAS DONE A WRONG, A WRONG It was the bell!  
Put on his black robe and went to the market place.

When the judge got to the tower and the bell, he saw not a man or  
a woman, but a poor hungry horse tugging away at the green  
vines that were tied to the rope.

"Why, that is the rich man's horse, said the judge,  
and what a smart horse it is;  
it has been treated wrong and that is why it rings the  
bell."

The crowd of people shouted all kinds of things.

Quiet , said the judge ---who knows anything about this horse  
let him tell it ---and now people in <sup>many</sup> 20 different ways told of  
the wrong done to the old horse.

Judge called the owner: YOU HAVE DONE YOUR HORSE WRONG  
AND THAT IS WHY IT HAS RUNG THE BELL FOR HELP

Rich man: I can do <sup>to</sup> ~~with~~ my horse <sup>what</sup> ~~what~~ I please

"O No!" shouted the people.

Then Judge spoke: "It is the will of the king that everyone who  
rings this bell shall have his wrong made right.

When he was young this horse served you well ;  
now that he is old you must give him shelter in your  
stable and food and a special field for him to graze  
on.

Rich man went home with his head hung low in shame.

King when he heard of this judgement laughed:

I am very <sup>happy that</sup> pleased, My bell helps not only men and women,  
but <sup>also</sup> ~~and~~ beasts <sup>that</sup> as well ~~who~~ cannot <sup>speak and tell about</sup> tell their wrongs <sup>they've suffered</sup>.

This poor horse has made the bell of Atri famous for all time. !

*Listen to the bell, the voice  
the signal inside - your conscience which the  
King of Kings our God has given to each of us!*

When you see some wrong done, or when you see somebody in <sup>Remember</sup> need of help, imagine there is a bell ringing and do what you <sup>live and about</sup> can to right the wrong and give the help. to be judged

Today, I asked some children what kind of help they could give and what sort of kindness they could show to others.

Here are some of their ideas:

Boy When you ride in the bus and  
If you see an elderly person standing, give up your seat.

Girl: If there are flowers in your garden, why not pick a  
bunch and give it to someone ~~who~~ is sad or lonely

Another girl: If a child in the neighborhood is sick, send a  
get-well card.

A boy: My parents need help -- especially in the morning,  
I think children should help by straightening up their  
own room.

<sup>elder</sup>  
A girl: Try to be a friend to one who does not have many friends --  
like a new child or one who doesn't go with any gang.

<sup>elder boy</sup>  
Another Some people are a little more shy than others -- just go  
up to them and say:

COME ON, get into our game!

Boz: To come to class prepared - to read your assignment or  
do the homework.

I am sure you could think many more ways to be helpful or kind  
to others .

Almost everywhere you go somebody may need a little, then  
let your own heart be the bell calling you to do your deed  
of kindness

One of our great teachers, Simon the Just , used to say

The 3 most important things in the world are

- תורה* Torah
- מילים של תפילה* Words of prayer
- מעשים טובים* Acts of kindness



DOES GOD KNOW?

Rosh. Hash. 1956

Does God know what we say here?

Can He hear us?

Does He know about the  
good & kind things we do?

Yes, we believe so.

Some people say "We know so —  
because of what happened to  
Abba TACHNA

"Pious Abba" - a peddler &  
brought home food  
Prayed daily  
especially on Sabbath-Frid.  
Night

Once, old man fainted out on highway  
outside city.

Abba put down pack of food for family  
carried old man to his home in city  
returned to highway to find his pack

Reached city gate as sun was setting  
LAUGHED AT "PIOUS ABBA"

Abba ashamed  
SUN ROSE - People said "GOD  
MADE SUN RISE AGAIN FOR ABBA - AS REWARD."

IT WAS ABBA'S HAPPIEST SABBATH

AND WE MAY BE SURE TOO

THAT every good & kind thing

we do — God will know it.

Reference: "TALMUDIC LEGENDS" by Alice Lucas p. 13

Announce

- ① Thank David Rosman & Readers
- ② Sisterhood for Reception
- ③ You begin children's service at 1:15

Ask all to leave books  
in Temple

THE REWARD IS SURE THOUGH SOMETIMES DELAYED

By Rabbi Joshua O. Haberman

Family Service  
Rosh Hashanah  
1977

Dear children, family members of our children, and friends:

You have heard it said many times, I am sure, "Do your good deed for the day."

"Be kind, and others will be kind to you -- be helpful and others will be helpful to you -- as you do to others, so they will do to you!"

I would like to tell you a story about a boy who had some exciting adventures. He was trying to be kind, truthful and helpful and I shall tell you what happened to him.

This boy's name was Elijah, but everyone called him by his nickname, "Eli." He was a poor boy who had to work after school hours. The people in the Synagogue gave him a job. Every afternoon he would stop by at the Synagogue and sweep it clean and put the books back where they belonged. He would move tables and chairs and try to be helpful to the rabbi. For this work he was paid a little money every week. Most of it he gave his parents to buy food for the house.

Finding the Treasure of Coins

One afternoon, as he was walking home, he saw a small bundle on the sidewalk. He picked it up. It was heavy.

"I wonder what's in it? Someone must have lost this."

Eli carefully untied the bundle, put his hand into it, and to his surprise found that the bundle was full of coins. He pulled one out. It was a shiny gold coin. Quickly he bent down on the sidewalk and

emptied the bundle and counted the treasure. One hundred coins! Now his parents would be able to buy food and clothes and many things they needed.

He also thought of some things he himself had always wanted but could never afford. Now, with all this money, he and his parents could buy everything.

But no! He suddenly remembered that this money was not his. Someone had lost it. He would have to return it if he knew to whom it belonged. He stuck his hand into the empty bundle again and felt a piece of paper. He pulled it out. On it was a name and an address. As fast as he could he put all the coins back into the bundle, tied the string around it again and went looking for the man whose name he had found. His place was not far. He knocked on his door. A voice said:

"Come in!"

He walked in and saw a fat little man sitting in a rocking chair.

"What do you want?" asked the man.

"Did you lose something? -- asked the boy.

The man almost jumped out of his chair and said,

"Sure, I lost my bundle of one hundred coins. Did you find it?"

Eli had held the little bundle in his hand behind his back. Now he stretched forth his hand and said:

"Yes, I found this bundle a few minutes ago and I came to return it to you."

The little man grabbed the bundle and emptied the coins on the table and quickly began to count. As he was counting, he thought that not only would he get his money back but maybe even a little more. Yes, all the one hundred coins he had lost were there. So he put ten coins into his pocket while Eli had not been watching and turning around, said to Eli with a grim face:

"I counted only 90 coins. Where are the other ten?"

Eli explained that he had given back everything he had found, but it was of no use. "You owe me ten coins," shouted the man over and over again. "I'll take you to the judge and he will make you pay me back the ten coins you owe me," as he grabbed Eli's hand to take him to the judge.

Eli did not know what to say. Tears came to his eyes. He had done the honest thing and returned something of value exactly as he had found it -- and now, instead of being thanked and rewarded, he was spoken to in a mean way and might even be punished if the judge believed the lie of that ungrateful man.

#### Saving The Horse

As they were walking, the fat little man holding Eli's hand, the road led to an open field, covered with water. At the side of the field was a farmer pulling on the holster of a horse that had sunk into the mud and was sinking deeper and deeper. The farmer turned around and seeing Eli, shouted,

"Help me pull the horse out of the mud!"



Eli tore himself away from the little fat man and ran over to the horse trying to help the farmer pull it out. He got hold of the horse's tail and pulled and pulled and slowly got the horse back on his hind legs. All it needed was one more mighty pull; he did -- but unfortunately, the horse's tail came off. The farmer, instead of thanking Eli, screamed,

"Who told you to pull the tail off my horse! I'll take you to the judge and make you buy me a new horse!"

And with these words, the farmer joined the little fat man -- and so they went, one on Eli's left and one on Eli's right, the three of them walking to the judge.

Eli wondered, "Why didn't the farmer thank me for saving his horse? Isn't a horse without a tail better than a dead horse?"

Soon, a very surprised judge saw two angry men and a boy standing before him. Both men spoke angrily before the judge and asked that he punish Eli for not returning another ten coins and for pulling off the horse's tail.

The judge listened very carefully and then, hearing Eli's side of the story, the judge thought for a few moments and then said that he was ready to pass sentence.

Turning to the fat little man, he said,

"You claim to have lost a purse with 100 coins. The purse which this boy returned to you had only 90 coins. So, this purse is not the one you lost. I therefore decide that the boy keep the purse he found with all the money in it since the rightful owner has disappeared."

Then he turned to the farmer and said,

"You said that in helping you pull the horse out of the mud, this boy tore off the horse's tail. I therefore decide that this boy is to keep and use the horse until it grows another tail. When that happens, he must return the horse to you."

When Eli heard the sentence of the judge, there was a big smile on his face. He had a bundle full of coins and a horse. In a strange way, and with some delay, he was rewarded for all the good he had tried to do.



IS SURE  
THE REWARD ~~WILL COME~~ / THOUGH SOMETIMES ~~IT IS~~ DELAYED

By Rabbi Joshua O. Haberman

~~You ~~know~~ hearing~~ ROSH HASHANAH  
1977  
Family Service

Dear children, family members of our children, and friends:

You have heard it said many times, I am sure, "Do your good deed for the day."

"Be kind, and others will be kind to you--be helpful and others will be helpful to you--as you do to others, so they will do to you!"

I would like to tell you a story about a boy who had some exciting adventures. He was trying to be kind, truthful and helpful and I shall tell you what happened to him.

This boy's name was Elijah, but everyone called him by his nickname "Eli." He was a poor boy who had to work after school hours. The people in the Synagogue gave him a job. Every afternoon he would stop by at the Synagogue and sweep it clean and put the books back where they belonged. He would move tables and chairs and try to be helpful to the rabbi. For this work he was paid a <sup>little money</sup> ~~few dollars~~ every week. Most of <sup>it</sup> ~~the~~ money he gave <sup>to</sup> his ~~poor~~ parents, ~~helping them~~ buy food for the house.

FINDING THE TREASURE OF COINS

One afternoon, as he was walking home, he saw a small bundle on the sidewalk. He picked it up. It was heavy.

"I wonder what's in it? Someone must have lost ~~this~~."

Eli carefully <sup>untied</sup> ~~opened a string with which the bundle had been tied up~~ and put his hand into it, <sup>to his surprise,</sup> and found that the bundle was full of coins. He pulled one out. It was a shiny gold coin. <sup>quickly, he bent down</sup> Right away, ~~he stopped down~~ on the sidewalk and emptied the bundle ~~until all the coins were neatly~~

-2-

and counted the treasure;

~~piled up on the ground. He counted them: one hundred coins! This was~~  
 ~~a real fortune. He never saw so much money before.~~ Now, his parents would be able to buy food and clothes and many things they needed.  
 ~~"How many things that were needed around the house could be bought~~  
 ~~with this money."~~

He also thought of some ~~toys and~~ things he always wanted but could never afford. ~~Now, with all this money in his hands, (he) could get it all.~~ <sup>himself had</sup>  
Now, with all this money, he and his parents could buy everything! <sup>remembered</sup>

But no! He suddenly ~~realized~~ that this money was not his. Someone had lost it, ~~and if he knew to whom it belonged,~~ He would have to return it.   
~~He~~ He stuck his hand ~~once~~ again into the empty bundle and felt a piece of paper. He pulled it out. ~~It was an envelope which had a name and an address.~~ <sup>On it was</sup>  
~~Right away,~~ <sup>As fast as he could</sup> he put all the coins back into the bundle, tied the string around it again and went ~~to look~~ <sup>looking</sup> for the man whose name he had found. <sup>His place</sup> ~~The street where he lived~~ was not far. He knocked on his door.

A voice said:

"Come in!"

He walked in and saw a <sup>fat</sup> little man, with a big ~~belly~~ sitting in a rocking chair.

"What do you want?" asked the man.

"Did you lose something?" -- asked the boy.

The man almost jumped out of his chair and said

"Sure, I lost my bundle of one hundred coins." Did you find it?"

Eli had held the little bundle in his hand behind his back. Now he stretched forth his hand and said:

"Yes, I found this bundle a few minutes ago and I came to return it to you."

The little ~~fat~~ man grabbed the bundle and emptied the coins on the table and quickly began to count. As he was counting, he thought that ~~this was a chance~~ <sup>would he</sup> not only ~~to~~ get his money back but maybe ~~to get~~ <sup>even</sup> a little more. Yes, all the one hundred coins he had lost were there. *So, he put 10 coins into his pocket while Eli had not been watching and* ~~he~~ turning around, ~~he~~ said to Eli with a grim face:

"I counted only 90 coins. Where are the other 10?"

Eli explained that he had given back ~~to the man~~ everything he had found, but it was of no use. "You owe me ten coins" shouted the man over and over again. "I'll take you to the judge and he will make you pay me back the ten coins you owe me, " *as he grabbed Eli's hand to take him to the judge.*

Eli did not know what to say. Tears came to his eyes. He had done the honest thing and returned something of value exactly as he had found it--and now, instead of being thanked and rewarded, he was spoken to in a mean way and might even be punished if the judge believed the lie of that ungrateful ~~man.~~ *SAVING THE HORSE*

As they were walking, the <sup>fat</sup> little man holding Eli's hand, the road led to an open field, covered with water. At the side of the field was a farmer pulling on the holster of a horse that had sunk into the mud and was sinking deeper and deeper. The farmer turned around and seeing Eli, shouted,

"Help me pull the horse out of the mud!"

Eli tore himself away from the little fat man and ran over to the horse trying to help the farmer pull it out. He got hold of the horse's tail and pulled and pulled and ~~really~~ <sup>slowly</sup> got the horse ~~to get~~ back on his hind legs. *All it needed was he did* ~~he gave~~ one more mighty pull; ~~the horse now really was~~ standing

~~on its feet again~~, but unfortunately, the horse's tail came off. The farmer, instead of thanking Eli, screamed ~~at him~~

"Who told you to pull the tail off my horse! I'll take you to the judge and make you buy me a new horse!"

And with these words, the farmer joined the little fat man, <sup>and so they went</sup> one on Eli's left and one on Eli's right, the three of them walking to the judge.

↓ "Why didn't the farmer thank me for saving his horse?" Eli wondered. Isn't a horse without a tail better than a dead horse?"

The three of them were walking over the bridge when they suddenly heard a scream. They looked down to the river from the side of the bridge and saw a man holding on to a little boat. He had fallen into the water and was screaming for help. Without a moment's hesitation, Eli broke away from the two men who had held on to his arms and jumped into the river right next to the drowning man, grabbed him and pulled him into the boat. No sooner had they rowed the boat to the side of the river and gotten out of the boat, when the man whom Eli had saved spoke angrily to Eli and said: "Do you know you almost killed me when you jumped down from the bridge? Your jump scared me more than the water. I'll teach you a lesson, I'll take you to the judge and let him punish you for what you did." Eli could not believe what he heard. Again he had tried to be helpful and instead of thanking him, the man he saved now wanted to punish him.

<sup>soon</sup> A little while later a very surprised judge saw two angry men and a ~~one~~ boy standing before him. <sup>Both</sup> ~~The two~~ men ~~each~~ spoke angrily before the judge and asked that he punish Eli for not returning another ten coins, and for pulling off the <sup>horse's</sup> tail ~~of the horse~~, and for trying to jump on the judge.

The judge listened very carefully ~~to what each man had said~~ and then, hearing Eli's side of the story, the judge thought for a few moments and then said that he was ready to pass sentence.

Turning to the fat little man, he said

"You claim to have lost a purse with 100 coins. The purse which this boy returned to you had only 90 coins. So, ~~obviously~~, this purse is not the one you lost. I therefore <sup>decide</sup> ~~decide~~ that the boy keep ~~the~~ the purse he found with all the money in it since the rightful owner has disappeared."

Then he turned to the farmer and said,

"You said that in helping <sup>you</sup> ~~to~~ pull the horse ~~to~~ out of the mud, this boy tore off the horse's tail. I therefore <sup>decide</sup> ~~decide~~ that this boy is to keep and use the horse until it grows another ~~tail~~ tail. When that happens, he must return the horse to you."

Finally turning to the man who had fallen out of the boat, the judge said,  
"You claim that this boy tried to hurt you by jumping off the bridge. I believe in returning blow for blow. Do the same thing to him. Try to jump on him from the same bridge after you have made him get into your boat on the river below." Meanwhile ~~the~~ the boy may keep your boat until you are ready to jump off the bridge."

When Eli heard the sentence of the judge, there was a big smile on his face. He had a bundle full of coins <sup>and</sup> a horse. In a strange way, and with some delay, he was rewarded for all the good he had tried to do.

Think of Eli in our story whenever you wonder whether the good you do is being appreciated. Keep doing the right thing, even when there is no immediate reward. Be kind and helpful even when nobody thanks you for it. Be patient. There will come a time when you will be rewarded for the good you have done. Meanwhile, keep doing what is right just because it is the right thing to do. Just as there was a good judge in our story, so there is a judge of all the world who sees to it that the good people are rewarded in the end. That judge is God! Meanwhile, keep doing the best you can.





# DO IT YOURSELF

G. K. J. Children's  
Service 1964

Have you ever stumbled over a bad spot in the pavement?

Also 1968  
1970

Text:

Take the stumbling block out of the way of my people

I want to tell you a story this afternoon about a stumbling-block, about a large stone, the kind over which people can trip and hurt themselves...

A long time ago there was a king who loved to read the Bible  
One evening he read :

“ Take the stumbling block out of the way of my people ”

It made him think: Who would do that ?

Who is the kind of person who would go to the trouble and move something out of the way so that people might not fall over it ?

Who is so thoughtful and considerate and clear the road instead of waiting for someone else to do it ?

He decided to find out how many people in his kingdom would do a job that needed to be done without waiting for someone else to come along to do it.

One night, king changed clothes....road, narrow, scooped out a hole in middle of road...took small bundle..put into hole..covered up with a big stone which he dug out from the hill-side near the road....Early next morning king still dressed in old poor clothes returned to see what would happen:

1. Farmer , driving his cart. Horse stopped. Farmer got out to look:  
**Spat** on the stone and pulled the horse sideways to get the cart off the stone....
  2. Company of soldiers marching --- officer saw stone, motioned to men behind, opened their lines and walked around stone
- So all day --all kinds of people came to stumbling-block in the middle

of road --- some looked at it , said nothing and walked around..

some jumped over it

A few stubbed their toes on it or fell over it and cursed

One traveller shook his head and said:

"If I were king, I would get someone to clear the road"

But the traveller himself did nothing to remove the stone.

The king became very sad as he watched how many people saw the troublesome, big rock right in the middle of the road -- but did nothing about it. It was getting late and the king was about to return to the palace, thinking that nobody in the whole kingdom cared to do a good deed, -- when he saw 2 small children:

a boy and a girl --- sister and brother

9 or 10, maybe younger or older

Came to spot where the big stone stood out --looked at it,

boy kicked it to see if it would move

Girl: People could get hurt falling over this stone --I'll help you move it.

Both put their hands on it and pushed ---boy picked up stick and dug around it . Now' --pushed again and got it out of the hole and rolled it away.

As boy rolled stone --- girl looked inside the hole -- saw small bundle, pulled it out --- filled up the hole with sand and then picked up the bundle --called boy

"Look what I found!" to open it...

"Dont open it yet" shouted ~~him~~ the man from the side of road.

Took off his old ~~torn~~ coat and jacket and stood in his beautiful ~~uniform~~ <sup>robe</sup> --the children knew: it was their king....He took out a golden whistle ...

Soon soldiers came rushing --the king's own carriage...people ran after them to find out what happened -- a large crowd...

King: I want to honor and reward 2 good children today.

Yesterday, I put a big stone into middle of road --<sup>to test you</sup> who would do a job that needed to be done -- and not wait for others to do it? many people passed by it --everybody thought something

should be done about the stone --but nobody did it, except these 2 children... The children found a small bundle which

I had hidden under the stone: Open it.

A heap of gold -coins &

A piece of paper "For him who lifts the stumbling block  
out of the way of my people"

We may all learn from these children --if there is a job you can do,  
\*\*\*\* don't wait for others to do it --  
do it yourself!

Now, let us think of ourselves: Are we like those 2 children or  
perhaps like those others who walked around the job each should have done ?

If you saw a piece of broken glass in your yard or on the  
side-walk, would you put it out of the way so that others might not  
get hurt, or would you just walk around it ?

In our own home, do we keep our <sup>own</sup> things neatly in place or  
do we wait for others to pick up our clothes and to put away our toys ?  
If we see something ~~where~~ it doesn't belong, do we put it back into its  
proper place ? In every home there are jobs to be done, ---do we look  
the other way, or try to help as best we can ? One more question:  
what about your assignments ? When you come home from school, do you get hold  
of your homework rightaway, or do you walk around it, letting it rest right  
there in the middle of your day ?

Yom Kippur is a day on which we try to become better people

A good person is responsible -- and what does that mean ?

It means <sup>responding to</sup> ~~doing~~ the job that is needed

doing it right away and doing it yourself.

There will be a reward for you too, not always money  
but a smile of gratitude  
appreciation from your parents and teachers.

If you do that when you are young, you will do the big things that must  
be done later in life for yourself and for your people:

TAKE THE STUMBLING BLOCK OUT OF THE WAY OF MY PEOPLE.

THE PERFECT CRIME

Yom Kippur Story  
for Family Service  
1972

by Rabbi Joshua O. Haberman

I would like to tell you a story. The name of my story is "The Perfect Crime." But, before I tell you the story, I just want to ask you a question:

Have you ever done a wrong in secret and thought that nobody would find out? Do you really think you could do something bad and get away with it ?

Don't fool yourself. The Bible says: YOUR SIN WILL FIND YOU OUT.

I want to tell you a story about a man who believed that he could do something that was very wrong and that no one would ever find out. So listen to my story: The perfect crime.

Long , long ago, in Ashkelon, lived a poor woman, named Rachel: widowed, no children. Worked her own little field; kept a few chicken and goats. She provided for herself and even saved a little . Every week, before Shabbes, she dropped a few coins into her big clay pitcher --her saving-bank As the years passed, the pitcher got fuller and heavier. Whenever she put a few coins into it, she said to herself"

"Some day, this pitcher will keep me alive. When I get old and can no longer work, I shall buy food with the money I am saving up now."

One day, Rachel decided that she would go to Jerusalem for Pesach and pray in Solom's beautiful Temple together with all the Jewish people.

But, what about the treasure in her pitcher ? Was it safe to leave it home ? What if some stranger, or maybe a thief, came into the house and found it and took it ?

Rachel decided to do something that would make it difficult for a thief. She poured some golden honey into the pitcher. The honey on top of her coins would fool the thief. Now the coins would not clink any more inside because the honey would make the coins stick together (just like syrup)

There was only one trouble. If you looked inside the pitcher---the honey was very clear-- you could see right through it. No,--it wasn't safe.

Rachel had another idea. She decided to take her pitcher to her neighbor Ruben and ask him to keep it in a safe place for her until she returned. Ruben was alone in the house. Rachel explained and he agreed to keep the pitcher in a safe place.

"Don't worry, Rachel," he said, "Enjoy your visit in Jerusalem. I'll take good care of your pitcher."

As soon as he had left, Ruben became curious about the pitcher. It was so heavy? What was in it? He looked and through the honey he saw lots of coins shining through. How much money she has in this pitcher? said Ruben to himself. Slowly, he poured out the honey and then put his hand into the pitcher-----and pulled out all he could hold; and again and again, until the pitcher was all empty and big pile of coins scattered in front. He counted all the widow's life's savings --and then he thought, who would know if I took all this money and kept it for myself? No one saw Rachel ~~give~~ put money into her pitcher.. I could say there was nothing in it. Without witnesses, her word against mine would prove nothing. It's perfect. No one will ever know. And so he kept the money --but was careful to fill the pitcher with honey all the way to the top.

Rachel returned. Immediately she came to Ruben's house and Ruben gave her back the pitcher.

When she arrived home, she looked inside to see if her coins were still there -----and imagine her shock when she found all gone. Right away she ran over to Ruben's house and cried out: There must be a mistake. The pitcher I asked you to keep for me in a safe place was almost full of money. This one is full of honey.

Ruben looked at her pretending not to know what she was talking about: What money? You must be dreaming, Rachel, You gave me a pitcher with honey, not money.

She begged, pleaded, cried ----for Ruben to return the money to her. But it was of no use. He denied everything and repeated: Honey, not money.

Rachel with heavy heart went to see the old, kindly judge of Ashkelon, a good man who knew the laws of Torah. He listened as she explained what happened. Then the Judge said: Rachel, I really believe you, but it is your word against his. The Torah says that any who is accused of a crime is innocent until two witnesses say that they have seen him do the wrong of which he is accused. Do you have two witnesses ?

No, cried Rachel, I but God knows. "yes," said the kindly Judge. God knows but not I..... There is only one thing you can do. Go to King Solomon. He is the wisest Judge in Israel. Perhaps he can help you find justice. I shall command Ruben to go with you to the court of Solomon.

King looked at both standing before him---and listened to both His heart told him that Rachel was wright but not even a king could break the law of the Torah,. Two witnesses were needed to prove what this woman said that there ws money in the pitcher.,King Solomon held his face in his Hands,. He was trying hard to think and he prayed for God to show him the way. Suddenly his face lit up with a smiled

Tell me, Ruben, ---do you at least admit that this pitcherfilled with honey was given to you by Rachel to keep in a safe place for her?

Yes, said Ruben, but there was only honey in it --no money.

Solomon: This we shall soon see. and with these words, Solomon took the pitcher into both of his hands and smashed it on the ground,. It feil apart into many pieces. Quickly, King solomon bent down to examine the clay pieces whñch were still sticky with honey inside. He picked up the hollow handle of the pitcher --and just as he had thought-----stuck to the inside of the hollow handle were two small gold coins,d They were in a hard-to-get-to place inside and Ruben, when emptying the pitcher had not seen them ---and the honey had kept them sticking to the side of the pitcher.

THESE ARE OUR TWO WITNESSES said Solomon as he held up the two coins. They prove that this woman has spoken the turht. There was money in the pitcher. Now, I order you , Ruben, to pay the thief's penalty. You will fill up the pitcher 5 times with money all the way to the top and give it to Rachel ----and remember the word from our Torah: YOUR SIN WILL FIND YOU OU

\*\*\*\*\*

So it is in life. We sometimes think we can hide our wrong-doing. W<sup>m</sup> say nobody saw us. Nobody will ever know. Bud don't

kid yourself. The truth always comes out in the end.  
Secret sins come out into the open. God sees to it that  
justice is done. The wrong must be set right again.  
It always is ---even if it takes a little extra time.

