

LOVING EACH OTHER (III)

A CLOSE COMMUNITY

The Alter Rebbe said:

The *mitzva* of *ahavas yisroel* extends to anyone born into *am Yisroel*, even if you have never met him. How much more so does it extend to every member - man or woman of the Jewish community where you live, who belongs to your own community.

(היום יום ג' אד"ר)

The Rebbe Maharash once told the Rebbe Rashab:

The Alter Rebbe had *mesirus nefesh* and invested tremendous effort so that all chassidim should literally be like one family, and that every chossid should seek out his friend's material good with real love and affection, as if they were all children of one family.

(אג"ק מהוריי"צ ח"ד ע' לד)

The Rebbe once said that the first step for chassidim to bring about *achdus Yisroel* at large is to create *achdus* among themselves.

(תו״מ ח״ו ע׳ 124)

BROTHERLY LOVE

The Frierdiker Rebbe once said: "The love among the chassidim of old was like the love between two brothers. In fact Reb Kushe Dokshitzer, the famed *chassidisher melamed* of Dokshytz, once described the love between two biological brothers by saying that "their love is *like the love between two chassidim.*"

(סה"ש תרצ"ו ע' 14, 47)

When one chossid meets another, he customarily asks him, "Bruder, vos machstu?" – "Brother! How are you?" However, this phrase has become just a routine and a chossid follows it merely because that's what his father, grandfather and great-grandfather used to do. That's a dry ahavas Yisroel, lacking life. One ought to recognize another's qualities with a love whose life-giving sap communicates warmth.

(סה״מ תש״י ע׳ 264)

CONSIDER

How were chassidim of the past so loving to each other? Did they not have personal worries and problems?

Why is true closeness among Anash reached specifically through sharing Torah and memories of life in Lubavitch?

The Frierdiker Rebbe once said:

In the past, chassidim cared for one another and took a genuine interest in the material and spiritual wellbeing of every other chossid and his family. When chassidim met, that itself was a reason to be happy and they would talk to each other with open hearts.

Today, things are quite different. People are busy with themselves, one person does not really care for the other, and when they meet, they do not talk openly as chassidim used to do. In the past people also had problems, yet they always had room in their hearts for others.

(סה"ש תרצ"ט ע' 348)

Reb Aizel Homiler saw an original message in the *possuk, "Zachor eis asher asa lecha Amalek:"* Amalek can attack only a person who is *"lecha,"* separate from other chassidim. Whoever is united with his fellow chassidim is protected from Amalek.

(לשמע אוזן ע' 213)

A similar message was shared by Reb Yisroel of Ruzhin.

Chazal say, "Kol hagadol meichveiro, yitzro gadol heimenu," which simply means that one who is greater than his fellow, his yetzer hara is greater as well.

But the Ruzhiner explained it as follows: "Kol hagadol - meichveiro, yitzro gadol - heimenu," one who is great, it's because he connects with his fellow, but if his yetzer hara is great, it's because he remains separate.

(בית רוז'ין ע' נה)

BONDING GLUE

In the month of Kislev הרצ"ה (1934), the members of Igud Talmidei HaTemimim wanted to publish a journal to unite the *temimim* who had long since left the village of Lubavitch, married and settled far apart. The journal would consist of *Chassidus, chiddushei Torah*, stories of chassidim, and news.

When they suggested this to the Frierdiker Rebbe, he replied: "Ahavas Yisroel is a foundation established by HaShem's commandment in the Torah. Loving friendship is a trusty, trodden path in darkei haChassidus; it is the basis of the farbrengens that are customarily held at joyous times; it arouses people to devote time every day for learning; and it enhances the love between friends."

The Frierdiker Rebbe noted that since the First World War and the Communist Revolution of 1917, the *temimim* had been scattered and they were all eager to find out about the wellbeing of their old friends.

He added: "True closeness among *Anash* is possible only through Torah and through memories of the days of old, days which shone with the friendship and good *middos* that unite hearts and that strengthen the love which transcends restrictions of place."

(אג"ק מהוריי"צ ח"ג ע' קנב)









Way of Life



RABBI CHAIM HILLEL RASKIN

ROV OF ANASH - PETACH TIKVA

ERUV IN A CITY

What are the challenges with making an *eruv* in a city?

Halacha says that while a *tzuras hapesach* ("doorway" *eruv*) can enclose a *karmelis*, to permit a bona fide *reshus harabim*, it is necessary to have walls with doors at the entrance. While some consider any public street that is 16 *amos* wide (approx. 24 feet) to be a *reshus harabim*, *halacha* is lenient to only consider it a true *reshus harabim* if there are 600,000 people.¹

Although earlier *poskim* — including the Alter Rebbe — use an expression that "nowadays we don't have a complete *reshus harabim*," the Rebbe – as well as various *acharonim* – note that it isn't the case today when we clearly have cities with such a population, and they can therefore be considered a *reshus harabim min hatorah*.²

How are the 600,000 people calculated?

Although Halacha discusses a "*reshus harabim*" where 600,000 people pass daily, many *rishonim* specify a "city" with a population of 600,000 since the streets were made for that number of people who reside in the vicinity. Other *rishonim* add even those entering the city from elsewhere — as we find with Yerushalayim.³ Contiguous cities with a combined population of 600,000 is a debate among *poskim*.

From the Alter Rebbe it is understood that anyone who uses any of the public city streets or plazas — men, women and children, both Jewish and not — are combined to the count of 600,000 people, and **all of the city streets** become a *reshus harabim* (provided they are 16 *amos* and not roofed or enclosed with three walls). This is like the roads in the Jewish camp in the *midbar*, which were a *reshus harabim* although the 600,000 did not travel on one particular street.⁴

When the question arose about constructing an *eruv* in Manhattan and in Brooklyn in the 1950s, R. Moshe Feinstein ruled that they were *reshus harabim*, and it was accepted as final and binding.⁵ When some challenged that *psak* in 1979, many *rabbonim*, including Lubavitch *rabbonim* like R. Zalman Shimon Dvorkin, upheld R. Moshe's *psak*, which had become the halachic standard in New York City.⁶

As the topic of *eruvin* is complex, it must be ruled on by a scrupulous *rov* who is thoroughly proficient in these *halachos*, particularly as ruled by the Alter Rebbe and Tzemach Tzedek who differ from *poskim* of other communities.⁷ In case of a question, the *rov* should follow the stricter opinion and not look for leniencies.⁸



לע"נ מרת ציפא אסתר בת ר' שלום דובער ע"ה

Our Heroes

REB SHOLOM REB HILLEL'S

Reb Sholom HaKohen Huminer of Beshenkovitz was known as Reb Sholom Reb Hillel's because he was a devoted *talmid* of Reb Hillel Paritcher. He had a store in Beshenkovitz that his wife ran, while he would accompany Reb Hillel on his travels.

On one of their journeys, they arrived at the estate of a wealthy *poritz* and they stayed with a local Jew. The manager of the *poritz*'s estate was also a Jew and came to greet Reb Hillel. But when Reb Hillel saw that he was dressed like the squires and he trimmed his beard, Reb Hillel lowered his eyes, answered him coldly, and bade him farewell without conversing.

Later, Reb Hillel sent Reb Sholom to visit the manager at home, and told him not to leave until he donates a certain sum for *tzedaka*. Reb Sholom was taken aback and reminded Reb Hillel of the manager's surly face when he left. Reb Hillel just repeated the instruction without any explanation.

When Reb Sholom arrived at the house, he found the manager pacing back and forth, very perturbed. He didn't even notice Reb Sholom, and he was saying to himself, "He [Reb Hille1] surely knew that I have the ability to grind him like a pebble and turn him into nothing, and still he wasn't intimidated by me. Indeed, he must be a true *tzaddik*." Eventually, the manager calmed down and noticed Reb Sholom, and he asked him what he wanted. Reb Sholom replied that he needed a certain amount for *tzedaka*. The man didn't hesitate and immediately gave him the desired amount.

Time passed and Reb Hillel came to the town again, and they were greeted by a changed man. As time passed, the manager became a chossid.

On another journey, Reb Sholom and Reb Hillel visited a village in White Russia. Reb Sholom started to *daven ma'ariv* and *davened* until daybreak. He refused to go to sleep, since it was now time to prepare for *shacharis*. After about an hour he began *shachris*, and by *mincha* time was only up to *Shema*. When the innkeeper came to *daven Mincha* and saw Reb Sholom still in middle of *shacharis*, he said in surprise, "What is wrong with this Jew that he *davens* all night and day? He must have a blocked head!"

Reb Hillel later said, "The three years that Reb Sholom learned *Chassidus* by me did not affect him as much as the words of that innkeeper..."

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I'D NEVER SAY SOMETHING I DIDN'T MEAN

Mr. Charles Ramat relates:

"When I was 16, my mother fell terminally ill. One day in 5729 (1969), my rosh yeshiva at Keren B'Yavne, Rabbi Chaim Goldvicht, asked me to drive him to a meeting with the Lubavitcher Rebbe. Seizing the opportunity to discuss my mother's illness, I approached the Rebbe as he was taking leave of Rabbi Goldvicht, half-expecting that he would put me off. It was 3:30 a.m., but the Rebbe said, 'Please, please come in.'

"It turned out the Rebbe knew the doctors who were treating her and, hearing the grim prognosis, the Rebbe was very sympathetic and helped me prepare for the worst. He never said that a miracle would happen. Because he was so realistic and did not raise any false hopes, he captured my heart. At that moment I felt that he was the wisest man on the planet.

"When the audience was finished, the Rebbe said, 'Please keep me informed as to what happens.' And being the *chutzpan* that I was, I shot back with, 'Are you just saying that? Or do you really want to hear from me?'

"The Rebbe answered, 'I would never say something that I didn't mean."

