

yechida's reflections

Posted by yechidah - 29 Jun 2009 19:47

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(any questions , insights & suggestions about this thread,feel free to email me at [taryaga@gmail.com](mailto:taryaga@gmail.com))

There are many reasons we need to be where we are and who we are,most are unknown.Why do we even have to be in a situation or have in our soul so much darkness and a pull toward self-destructing negative behaviors?

I saw once an amazing thought in a sefer.Moshe Rabeinu came from a union that after the Torah was given would have deemed him a mamzer(parents being an aunt & nephew).He could not boast of his lineage.This is one reason that let him be the greatest Anov that ever lived.

We who have to deal with the stuff that's in us that we would rather not have in the first place-this pain and shame over the course of time -makes us realize that even when we b'ezras Hashem pull out of the addictions-we will never look at another Yid that is struggling with this in a negative way

We catch a Yid looking where he shouldn't be looking and our hearts are full of compassion.We will daven for him,treat him with respect,gently try to get him out of it.We would never disgrace him-not even in our hearts-because we were there.We know what it's like.In our eyes he is a potential tzaddik.

This is surely one reason Hashem gave us this urge towards baseness with all it's shades of ugliness.Yes you are special-like every Yid is-but never ever judge harshly My son or daughter that is struggling-because I love him or her - he or she is part of Klall Yisroel.Just as indispensable as you are.

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by 7yipol - 11 Aug 2009 19:52

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Beautiful in its simplicity and depth.

This one really touched me. Thank you

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by kutan - 11 Aug 2009 20:58

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Phenomenal.

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by yechidah - 12 Aug 2009 16:11

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My dear friends

please do not panick-I'm not going poem crazy here. There are 2 or 3 more worth posting & then I stop with the poems for a while.

A great one here. what you could have done but didn't. so do it.

This is not Nefesh Yisroel but Tzelem Elokim is talking here. the real thing.

This is a famous one by Grace Stricker Dawson "To a Friend"

You entered my life in a casual way

And saw at a glance what I needed;

There were others who passed me or met me each day,

But never one of them heeded.

Perhaps you were thinking of other folks more,

Or chance simply seemed to decree it;

I know there were many such chances before,

But the others-well,they didn't see it

You said just the thing I wished you would say,

And you made me believe that you meant it:

I held up my head in the old gallant way,

And resolved you should never repent it.

There are times when encouragement means alot,

And a word is enough to convey it;

There were others who could have,as easy as not-

But,just the same,they didn't say it.

There may have been someone who could have done more

To help me along,though I doubt it;

What I needed was cheering,and always before

They had me plod onward without it.

You helped to refashion the dream of my heart,

And made me turn eagerly to it;

There are others who might have (I question that part)-

But,after all,they didn't do it!

This I could say because I didn't write these poems.

Most of the time I do not like poems because about 93% of the poems I read I do not understand,most are gibberish to me, but that 7% makes it worthwhile

This one and the next I will post is absolute gadlus.

For those that hate poems,hang in there.

It's almost over.

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by yechidah - 12 Aug 2009 21:32

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last poem for a while.very good for sholom bayis(you have to like your spouse,not just love them,respecting their privacy & individuality)

Any Wife or Husband by Carol Haynes

Let us be guests in one another's house  
With deferential "No" and courteous "Yes";  
Let us take care to hide our foolish moods  
Behind a slow curtain show of cheerfulness

Let us avoid all sullen silences;  
We should find fresh and sprightly things to say;  
I must be fearful lest you find me dull,  
and you must dread to bore me any way.

Let us knock gently at each other's heart,  
Glad of a chance to look within-and yet  
Let us remember that to force one's way  
Is an unpardoned breach of etiquette.

So shall I be hostess-you,the host-  
Until all need for entertainment ends;  
We shall be lovers when the last door shuts,  
But what is better still-we shall be friends

my friends,listening to what this poem is saying can save us alot of heartache

Every one have a good night and don't get depressed as Elul comes up.Simcha is the key to

this Elul.It will soars us upwards,higher than ever before.Simcha,Simcha,and more Simcha

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by TrYiNg - 13 Aug 2009 10:50

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Yechida, they're awesome! I luv (good) poems. Pls cont. posting. Whoever hates poems, will just skip over it. I am so excited about all the poetry going on these dayz ( especially E.L :D) Maybe we can have a separate thread just for poems, guard?

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by yechidah - 13 Aug 2009 12:56

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Thank you TrYing

I will put in poems here & there & if guard puts in a separate thread I will put it there.And they are beautiful,I'm actually jealous.I wish I could write like that.

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by TrYiNg - 13 Aug 2009 13:00

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Most ppl who appreciate poetry can write a bit. Will you post some poems that you wrote?

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by yechidah - 13 Aug 2009 13:18

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TrYing

I must admit I'm not that good at it and I write more prose than poems. Maybe you are right though. maybe I should write more in poem form and see what happens. If something worthwhile comes up I will post it. But if you like poems, please write them. If you are not comfortable showing to anyone it still is worthwhile to write them down for yourself privately. A creative person like you would benefit greatly by writing things down, for it's own sake, just to get what is inside you to come out. It can help and heal in a great way. and a lot of things will become clearer to you. You do not need to show it to anyone. the grammar doesn't need to be good. You can discard some of it if it's too private to leave around. There is an author Julia Cameron that talks about this and she writes what she calls "morning papers" to herself every morning and this brings a lot of peace and quality to her life. In any case, this has helped me a great deal and it can help you so please write your heart out, you can write to Hashem, you can write to yourself, I know it will hurt you at times because writing can bring up very powerful emotions, some being very painful, but it will help you and heal you as well.

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by TrYiNg - 13 Aug 2009 13:29

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ur right. I actually do it a lot of times. Either I write or compose a song. They both really help. Can't wait to see your poems..

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by yechidah - 13 Aug 2009 13:38

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My dear friends,

A strange incident took place several weeks ago and I'm not sure what to make of it.

I was on the City Bus because I had to be on one, and I had with me a sefer called "Ohr Hamair" which is from a talmid of the Mezritcher Maggid.

I read that you don't just serve Hashem in a place of Torah and Tfillah. Hashem is talking to you all the times ,all 28 times ,as Koheles talks about 28 different times, and incidentally it is alluded to in the beautiful dveikus song(I love music, love it, carlbach, rottenberg, helfgot, fried, modshitz, pirchai, old JEP, Rabbi & Sons, Dudu Fischer, etc. etc, old nigunnim. favorites are Hanishomo Loch, Esah Aynai, Keli Atoh I can go on & on how neginah especially with a chaburah at a "kumzitz" can open the neshomah but I am digressing again-I'm sorry ) "Lakol Zman Vo'eis Tachas Hashomaim"-there is a time for everything under the sun.

You serve Hashem all 28 times.-even on a City Bus.

There I see how this sefer describes the words "Giborai Koach".

Koach=28.

One who is strong for Hashem all 28 times of life, and listens to Hashem talking to you during all 28 times-even on a City bus.

Now I will confess to something about myself.

Yechida very often finds himself in very strange situations.

And you'd expect Yechida should learn only from seforim, but that's not exactly always part of the plan. Very often I end up with Plan B, C or Z, and I have to struggle to see that it's really Plan A. It's not always easy. (I'm the painter with the lower IQ)

A black preacher enters the bus. Normally I tune these chevrah out. The Yoshke Garbage gets on my nerves so I make believe I can't hear. deaf and dumb. (mrs yechida says I do a good job of this deaf and dumb stuff especially when she is talking about bills or needs me to do something I don't like doing or yechida that's the third piece of cake you are eating ,oh yeah? sorry I didn't realize. that's the dumb & dumb mode )But because of what I saw in the Ohr Hamair I listen (but I delete the Yoshke Garbage)



And this is more or less what I heard

“All of you here on this City Bus. Thank G-d you are here, not in a wheelchair somewhere, not in a nursing home, not a cripple. Some of you are going to work today, no? Did you thank G-d that you have a job? That you have some money in your pocket? That you are wearing clean and respectable clothes? Talking about clothes, why are all you 35+ old mothers dressed like sluts, like your teenage daughter do, and you tell them not to dress that way. It's time for you 35+ Moms to retire. You look stupid dressing this way.-----S-T-U-P-I-D ,your kids look at you and you confuse them, and you don't stick to one man, you run from this boyfriend to that boyfriend, and then to the next one and screw up your kid's head. you are messing up your kid behaving this way. Do you tell your kid not to smoke? or do you demand that they go to the store and pick you up a pack of cigarettes for you and you pass one to your kid for getting it for you. We live in a screwed up time. The love of Money is Evil. Do you here me? The love of money is Evil. I did not say that Money is Evil. Money is not Evil. You need money to eat to survive to function as a normal human being but the LOVE of Money is evil. You have to have a Lexus, You must have those brand name jeans. To wear those \$1,000 suits just to impress that dumb woman who don't love you anyway-she just wants your money and that something else but she don't give a ----- about you as a person.( By the way this preacher was a sharp dresser I noticed)And you teenagers here-listen up. listen up. your mothers carried you in the womb for 9 whole months and you kick her in the face, you tell her to go to hell, she fed you, cleaned your dirty diapers, now you are capable and you still live by your mother rent free, and you don't appreciate what she did for you all these years ,you look only at the phony outside, not the inside, not what really counts in life....”

At that point my stop comes, the preacher keeps on preaching and I get off the bus with the Or Hameir in my hand.

My dear friends, of the hundreds of wonderful gedolim that I can here mussar from, why does mr yechida need to hear this from a black preacher ,fancy dresser, with a few missing screws?

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by kutan - 13 Aug 2009 14:23

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Dear Mr. Yechida,

Oh, do I miss those guys. I used to take the train (don't miss that at all) and get to meet them. Loads of fun.

But now I meet truck drivers all the time.

Truck drivers, BTW, are VERY interesting people. you get all types. One was (is?) a Hebrew, lives in Philly, lives by the bible. Only the O.T. Was wearing tzitzis, I think. Tells me his wife complained that they don't keep xmas and his kids in school feel left out, he told me "I told her, weez gotta do whats right!!!, that stuff is nonsense" .

Basically, I'm learning about \*\*\*\*\* in general then when they are teens and 20's WATCH OUT.

But then they mellow out and turn into really sweet people.

Confused maybe (quite sure that guy does all the things he's preaching against.. and then goes preaching as a 'salvation'... you gotta know how their 'religion' works) but sweet.

kuttan

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by yechidah - 13 Aug 2009 14:53

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Thank you Kutan

I once heard this black man yell at this Yid in fluent Yiddish-it was a riot

yechida

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by yechidah - 13 Aug 2009 19:11

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I posted this somewhere else but I put it here too because of the great respect and admiration I have for Dov. and because I know I need to work harder on myself in many areas of life.

Dov,

I must say I admire you greatly.and what I wanted you ask you for a long time was this question.All of us here,including myself try to be honest with ourselves and stare at our faults without flinching and do what we can to improve.

But you are the most brutally honest person here.You may not feel this way but to me, your courage is absolutely amazing.How most of us would try to block out the dark areas of our lives and try to flee from it or bury it or not deal with it head on and yet you bravely talk about all your struggles in a very open way and help alot of people with your brutally honest assessment of yourself.How do you do this?

I know I strive to see myself as I really am,with all the ugly things included,yet I am very far from having those pure clear lenses that have no rosy or colored tint to it at all,the ones you have, Dov, are crystal clear.I sometime fail both by underestimating or overestimating myself at different times-causing myself alot of grief

Dov,this honesty that you have is something that you should feel good about.You have earned it.It is your privilege.It is a badge of honor that you could carry and it will not harm you.and that is one most important thing I can learn from you.I try very hard to do this but very often I fall short

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Re: yechida's reflections

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Posted by yechidah - 13 Aug 2009 21:12

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And this I posted elsewhere in the honor of bardichev.

I learn from Dov how to try to be brutally honest with who I am-no matter how much it may hurt

I learn from bardichev how important it is to a smile on a Yid's face.You think that is a small thing?A smile on a Yid's face is a smile on Hashem's "Face"

great as usual bardichev.

there are so many ways to do tzadakah

with money,with words of prayer and torah,

with the very fact that we always have in mind another Yid,

always thinking how to help

and even if you are unable to help,you always wish you could,always happy when another Yid is going well

You bless this Yid,even with one wholehearted "have a wonderful Shabbos"

is this not tzedakah??

you are giving this Yid your heartfelt words-they are not nothing-they are worth a weight in precious gold in the eyes of Hashem.

He gave you these great healing words-He is telling you don't keep it inside-it is not yours-it belongs to my son-my daughter-you keep these kind words to yourself you are robbing him.These words belong to him.-this is the tzaddakah I am telling you to give-and it doesn't even cost you a cent!!

We are fortunate to have a bardichev above and a bardichev below.

The bardichev on this world now may feel there is no comparison.I am nothing compared to the great kedushas levi in Gan Eden.

But the bardichever above sees the bardichever below and he loves what he sees.He wants to hug and embrace him.He smiles at this "lower" bardichev who makes Yiddin happy.and what is thought "low" is very very high indeed.why?because he loves my Yiddin.period.makes no difference what he or she is suffering from.I love him.I love her.period.

When Moshiach comes the 2 bardichevs will be together.And the holy kedushas Levi will come first to us at GYE

Who else do you think he was talking about?

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