

yechida's reflections

Posted by yechidah - 29 Jun 2009 19:47

(any questions , insights & suggestions about this thread,feel free to email me at 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 yechidah - 28 Jan 2010 19:43

2 insights - "Pearls" of thought

Lessons from an Oyster

by: Author Unknown, Source Unknown

There once was an oyster

Whose story I tell,

Who found that some sand

Had got into his shell.

It was only a grain,

but it gave him great pain.

For oysters have feelings

Although they're so plain.

Now, did he berate

the harsh workings of fate

That had brought him

To such a deplorable state?

Did he curse at the government,

Cry for election,

And claim that the sea should

Have given him protection?

'No,' he said to himself

As he lay on a shell,

Since I cannot remove it,
I shall try to improve it.
Now the years have rolled around,
As the years always do,
And he came to his ultimate
Destiny → stew.
And the small grain of sand
That had bothered him so
Was a beautiful pearl
All richly aglow.
Now the tale has a moral,
for isn't it grand
What an oyster can do
With a morsel of sand?
What couldn't we do
If we'd only begin
With some of the things
That get under our skin

A Pearl Of Irritation' by Linda Winchell

An oyster first forms a pearl
from the irritation of a single grain of sand.
It's never placed by mistake inside you see
it was placed by God's gentle Loving hand.

Like so many things in man's own life
those irritants that we sometimes feel.
No different than the oysters grain of sand
but to us, much more irritating to deal.

God places these grains of sand in our lives
in-order that we all might learn.
To form the pearls we need to form
to place in the crowns, of which we've earned.

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Re: yechida's reflections
Posted by yechidah - 28 Jan 2010 20:42

yechida has alot of this problem.

and I have not yet found the solution.

still searching.....

A Voice Trapped by Heather Kemper

What's happened to the words I had?

To the voice that flowed through ink.

What's happened to the words I wrote?

The ones from my heart and what I think.

When I try

this jumbled mess comes through

for me to see and read.

It makes no sense can't understand

what it read and what I seem to need.

A blackness I feel surrounding me

it has become all I sometimes see.

I hear a rage inside

like wave crashing into the sea,

I know they are there somewhere

trapped inside my head.

I know they'll come eventually

yet will it be too long

that's what inside I dread.

These words that are eluding me

They're my peace my angel in the night.

They are the healing power deep inside of me

For what's broken no longer right

One day I know they'll flow again,

and soothe this aching mind

Opening again the door,

to the wounds I find I hide.

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by yechidah - 28 Jan 2010 21:42

Time for us to polish the silver

Blackened Silver

We have all known them

The ones with great talent

But who stopped living
After a calamity hits
Highly valued citizens
With special know hows
Traded like currency
Their crafty abilities
To make something new
Repair a broken thing
Cure a stubborn illness
Teach living to a child
Grow edibles in the soil
Bring solace out of death
We watch them decay
From lofty and essential
Positions in community
Their skilled assistance
In brilliant work sinking
Into useless living death
Like blackened silver pieces

2007 F William Broome

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by yechidah - 28 Jan 2010 21:45

Modeh Ani.....

Bright Morning

A slight breeze

remains

after

an all night

thunderstorm

Clouds still thick

and clearing

for a sun

struggling

to stand

Spreading light

replaces

dark

sweeping in

with a new day

F William Broome 2008

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by yechidah - 28 Jan 2010 22:00

Modeh Ani....(2)

Daybreak

As a new day breaks

it lights up the line

where sky meets earth

to present a brand new day

offering fresh hours

for opening eyes at daybreak

In these few moments

seeing a new day's light

beaming skyward

the ground begins to define

our place to live below

that of the winged ones

We hear a quietness
granted for moments only in
the hush of awakening birds
stirring hungry animals
including mankind
who will see beauty as well

Daybreak is a major miracle
offering once again
a time to live and love
and know that another day
brings insurmountable joy
after we reach out thankfully

2007 F William Broome

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Re: yechida's reflections
Posted by yechidah - 28 Jan 2010 22:03

When you hurt your wife,you work on rebuilding

same is true with your marriage to Hashem

Dedicated Renewal

Anguish swells like a wound
they had been so close
and now determined tough love
could in time
become a part of them again
Her trust shattered as
broken crystal bits
scattered over their abyss
like grains in the Sahara
He must gather them
securing granules
into a mosaic
of confidence and trust
Her heart lesion
following betrayal
must be assuaged
mended
rebuilt over time
He would restore dependence

in acts of love

and constant fidelity

toward rebuilding her faith

His resolve to deserve her

begins without assurance

only forgiveness

and a mutual touch of hope

F William Broome 2006-09

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by imtrying25 - 29 Jan 2010 12:54

Thanks yechida for sharing. It was real nice!

Have a great shabbos!

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by yechidah - 29 Jan 2010 14:01

thank you Im trying

have a wonderful Shabbos

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by yechidah - 29 Jan 2010 14:03

Tanya 27-part 6

Reb Zusha said:

In heaven , I am not afraid when they will ask me “ Why were you not like Avraham Avinu”

Because for that I have a perfect answer “This is because I am NOT Avraham Avinu”

And if they ask

“Why were you not like Moishe Rabbeinu ?”

“Because I am NOT Moishe Rabbeinu”

But I am afraid when they will ask “Why did you not live the life of Zusha”

Accept who you are.

There is no need to be upset about your fate.

Your intrinsic value is not based on internal perfection because that is not your purpose in life.

Your purpose in life is the battle , and the mitzvah of “Lo Sossuru”

So there is a paradox here, because the darker the struggle, the greater the light, and the greater Hashem rejoices in that which you have overcome.

Someone came to the Tzemach Tzedek bemoaning the fact that he has no desire to learn.

“What should I do with the fact that I do not have a desire to learn Torah?”

The Tzemach Tzedek answers him

“What should I do with the fact that I DO have the desire to learn Torah?”

Superficially, it seems that he is telling him that I that I cannot help you because I do not understand your dilemma .I cannot relate to your problem because I love learning. So I cannot comprehend your issue.

But that is not what he is saying

He is saying exactly the opposite.

The very fact that you do NOT have a desire to learn, and you learn anyway is FANTASTIC, because you are crushing that ego. You are a very lucky man. this resistance you are feeling gives you the opportunity to crush the shell , and to express your soul in the most deepest way, and this is because of that very fact that the desire for spirituality is dormant within you. The Tzemach Tzedek was telling him, true ,my Torah is powerful, beautiful ,and great, but this

precious deep aspect of giving Hashem this particular nachas and pleasure I do not have.

My brothers and sisters, you must remember this

Many of us, as we climb the ladder of teshuva and spirituality, as we free ourselves from the chains of negative patterns and behaviors, we yearn toward becoming so distant from our past behaviors or thought patterns, that we actually give ourselves the hope of becoming a tzaddik or tzadekkes to the point that these past drives and desires repel us completely, that we think that after 3 or 5 or 10 or 15 years of being “clean” that these thoughts and desires should not even come up to the surface. These feelings should be dead. Dead and buried and gone, because I am not that person anymore.

And it is true that teshuva works. And in that sense, it is true, you are no longer that person anymore.

But you will never ever be that type of tzaddik

You know exactly what I mean.

True Tzaddikim are “Jewish Superman”

Even kryptonite won't affect them

Those people are actually repulsed by bodily lusts of a coarse nature. the sight of a prostitute would get these people violently ill, and it's possible we can never be this way. I am happy for him but I cannot relate to him. I cannot learn from him that much either because he does not understand such tests while we could be pure and good for years and years but we will always comprehend and even feel sometimes what these tests are like. We were forgiven. Our teshuva was fully accepted. But that internal battle may always be within us.

And that was always meant to be.

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by silentbattle - 29 Jan 2010 16:12

As my rebbe once said, we feel depressed on those days when learning is hard for us - we feel like it's a bad thing. Now obviously, the goal is to enjoy learning, and B"H, I think we've all felt that to some extent, at some point or another.

But on the days when we're learning even though we *don't* want to, We're doing it because that's what hashem wants!

When Klal yisroel said "na'aseh v'nishmah," Hashem said, "mi gilah razaih l'banei?" Who revealed this secret to my children, that the angels use? That's this concept, of doing something purely because hashem wants it, with no desire of my own mixed in.

And we have access to that on a constant level. Let's do what hashem wants, let him take over.

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by yechidah - 29 Jan 2010 16:43

thank you silent for your insightful comment.

I think that this also is the idea of Hashem "threatening" to bury us alive if we did not agree to accept the Torah.

We had already agreed.

But this seemingly frightening episode was a great gift of love.

it's the gift of our inner self to be able to do the right thing,as being "forced",even when we really do not feel the emotions that would want us to do it.

This is very beloved by Hashem.

You know you should say a kind word to your wife

but you are in a bad mood.

you say the kind word anyway,in a calm gentle tone,even if you do not mean it or feel it at all right now.

you know you did the right thing.

that is why there is the talent of acting in the world.

in due time the love and healthy emotions will come forth like a flower starts to sprout after a dark and long winter.

like what 7UP wrote about Tu B'shevat.

soon the warmth will come.

but even when you feel cold inside,act warm anyway.

this is when being a "phoney" is a good thing.

have a wonderful Shabbos

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by silentbattle - 29 Jan 2010 16:46

Exactly - we don't only do what's right when we're in the mood. We HAVE to!

Have a great shabbos!

Keep on rocking!

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by imtrying25 - 30 Jan 2010 21:00

[silentbattle wrote on 29 Jan 2010 16:46:](#)

Exactly - we don't only do what's right when we're in the mood. We HAVE to!

Have a great shabbos!

Keep on rocking!

.....and rollin!!!

Im JK!! :D :D :D :D

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Re: yechida's reflections

Posted by yechidah - 01 Feb 2010 17:50

But yechidas to serious for all this rockin and rollin!
Love, Wealth and Success

Author Unknown

A woman came out of her house and saw three old men with long white beards sitting in her front yard. She did not recognize them. She said, "I don't think I know you, but you must be hungry. Please come in and have something to eat."

"Is the man of the house home?" they asked. "No", she said. "He's out."

"Then we cannot come in", they replied.

In the evening when her husband came home, she told him what had happened. "Go tell them I am home and invite them in," he said.

The woman went out and invited the men in. "We do not go into a house together," they replied. "Why is that?" she wanted to know. One of the old men explained: "His name is Wealth," he said pointing to one of his friends, and said pointing to another one, "He is Success, and I am Love." Then he added, "Now go in and discuss with your husband which one of us you want in your home."

The woman went in and told her husband what was said. Her husband was overjoyed. "How nice!" he said. "Since that is the case, let us invite Wealth. Let him come and fill our home with wealth!"

His wife disagreed. "My dear, why don't we invite Success?" Their daughter-in-law was listening from the other corner of the house. She jumped in with her own suggestion: "Would it not be better to invite Love? Our home will then be filled with love!"

"Let us heed our daughter-in-law's advice," said the husband to his wife. "Go out and invite Love to be our guest."

The woman went out and asked the three old men, "Which one of you is Love? Please come in and be our guest." Love got up and started walking toward the house. The other two also got up and followed him.

Surprised, the lady asked Wealth and Success: "I only invited Love, why are you coming in?" The old men replied together: "If you had invited Wealth or Success, the other two of us would've stayed out, but since you invited Love, wherever He goes, we go with him. Wherever there is Love, there is also Wealth and Success!"

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