

Kibbitzer

Issue 135



Midrash teaches Paroh was short. But how do we know he was 12 inches tall? He was the ruler of Mitzrayim.

'You get it? A ruler. 12 inch measuring stick. Ruler.

RABBI ANSWERS HIS PUPILS

ear Rabbi. How do I respond to these Shnurers coming around, asking for money, when they have more money than me?

Shalom My Dear Pupil. I understand how offsetting it is to see a Shnurer coming around with a credit card machine. Yet, we must give. It's their living. To shed light, here's a couple jokes about Shnurers with money. •An American, walking in Jerusalem, is approached by a Shnurer asking him very nicely for some Tzedakah. (It's always best to use an American. Any Chutzpah, they're shocked. You put an American in a society where people interact, you have a joke.) The American gives him a bit of money. The American keeps walking and another guy starts to hound him for money, yelling at him, 'You heretic. Shame. That's all you give. Pettiness... You call that Tzedakah?! Shame on you!!!' The American gives him a shekel and goes back to the first guy and gives him 20 USD. The American goes back to the guy who was yelling at him and says, 'You should

SERMONS OF REBUKE: SHEMOT

habbat Shalom My People...
Moshe, the great prophet who H' chose as the catalyst for our Geula from slavery.
Not Moshe Yisraelav, who's an annoying community member who complains. No redemption. Just complaints...

This redemption starts with compassion. (Shemot 2;6) Paroh's daughter went down to the river. When she opened up the basket and saw the baby crying, 'She took pity on him.' She had compassion. Not like the sisterhood who sees kids taking extra cookies... You take it off their plates and they start crying. You cause the crying... Miriam, Moshe's sister, didn't take

her eyes off him (2:4) to see what would happen to him... You can't even keep your kids away from the Kiddish. They take all the cookies... Then watch your children. Will somebody get this kid off the Bima!! Does she have a parent?!

Redemption is birthed in compassion. There was no board at the river...

We're talking about catalysts of Geulah.

Not Botox... Botox doesn't make you look
better. It's horrendous. Nobody. No face
has ever been redeemed from Botox... No
compassion. No fear of Gd. Just Botox...

Rivka's Notes on Rabbi Mendelchem's Sermon:

I think congregants are using Botox to look good. They think they look better with the injections. They look scarier. Rafi, with his new lips is too much. My niece ran, screaming, 'I'm being attacked by lips.'

MidSermon the kid was on the rabbi's leg. I'm all for the new sisterhood smack patrol to parent the children for the parents.

SHUL ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are sorry for the handouts reading '5783' until now. We're glad our board finally caught onto the year 5784 with the New Year of 2024. A bunch of Apikorsim. Now that it's New Years, maybe they'll do Teshuva.

Shimon has taken off eight pounds over the past three months, thanks to Shacharit. He wants everybody to know how much he appreciates the aisle. To quote: 'The space makes it more comfortable to get in my steps. While I'm pacing, I don't have to bump into anybody bowing.'

The coffee and cookies are there for after services during the week. Not for a meal at your seat in shul. The rabbi has reported too many people bringing coffee and cake into services. The spills have cost the shul much in carpet repars.

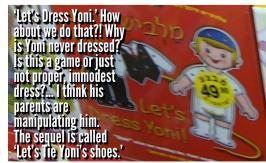
The rabbi wants to apologize for bringing up the Kashrut conversation. The pizza shop won't have a Hashgacha. So there won't be arguments.

The Botox is too much. Our congregants look scary. Children are crying.

been these guy. That's how you get Tzedakah.' The yelling Shnurer turns to the first Shnurer who got the money, 'Shloimy. Look who's telling us how to run our business.'

I heard this in shul. Anything that interrupts Davening is more enjoyable. A Shnurer visiting America goes over to Schwartz in shul, and gives him the shpiel: 'My family needs money. I'm a single dad of fifteen. How poor we are. Trying to live in Israel. My wife died. Just me, raising the kids... poverty.' Feeling bad, Schwartz gives the Shnurer \$2,000. Months later, Schwartz is in Jerusalem and finds himself at the Shnurer's home. He sees kids running around. A beautiful home. Huge Shabbat table. Guests. A chandelier fit for a Jew in Boro Park. A view of the Kotel. Great wealth. In a state of shock Schwartz asks the Shnurer, 'What is this about?! You have so much Bracha. You lied to me.' The Shnurer turns to him, 'What? It should bother you my wife is alive.'

•We need the Shnurers. Otherwise, you would only give to poor people.



The Kibbitzer this week is dedicated to all of our holy brothers and sister who have been affected by the terror.

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