

SICHA POEM

PROJECT LIKKUTEI SICHOS | 5783 - YEAR OF HAKHEL



Likkutei Sichos, Vol. 21

Teruma, Sicha 2

— *By Mushka Heidingsfeld*

Sometimes, it feels like I've hit the bottom,
 Sometimes, I'm lost in a deep maze,
 Sometimes it feels like I'm stuck down low,
 Can I be uplifted on those cloudy days?

Sometimes our nation is clearly on top,
 Sometimes it seems we're so low and small,
 Trudging through the depths of this Golus,
 What's the purpose of it all?

When King Shlomo built the Beis Hamikdosh,
 He dug deep, maze-like vaults below,
 He knew the Churban would happen,
 This cellar comes to show,

That although the Yidden would be exiled,
 Chas ve'shalom to say that's a means of its own,
 It's only the path to get to Geulah,
 When Hashem's eternal light will be shown.

Even in Golus, the Aron remained,
 Safe and complete, though very hidden,
 These vaults bore witness to the eternity,
 Of the Beis Hamikdosh and the Yidden.

Yerida L'tzorech Aliya-

The descent has a much greater goal,
Our Golus leads to the complete Geulah,
Through personal Golus, we reach the depth of the soul.

From the depths come the truest connection,
That can only be found in the twists and the turns,
The dizziness that this Golus brings,
Ushers in the Geulah for which we yearn,

We'll see it all clearly, very soon,
In the 3rd Beis Hamikdosh, which will be built speedily,
With the Geulah Amitis V'Hashleima,
Which will last eternally!

לע"נ לאה מרים בת ר' יעקב יוסף ע"ה