

A Vision in White

Like in past years, this year's two YOZMA kita aleph (first grade) classes officially received their own siddurim at a beautiful ceremony on erev Shavout.

In our family, our youngest daughter Noa was so excited, that she could barely wait for the day to come. How much longer? When will Thursday come?? "Ooof" (loosely translated as "I have lost my patience"). She just could not wait for the ceremony, to receive her siddur, to sing the songs, to celebrate with everyone.

I wanted to write about the synagogue- about the kids (and adults) all wearing white clothes with wreaths of flowers and green leaves in their hair.

I wanted to write about the celebration – about the beauty of the harvest festival, and the commemoration of the giving of the Torah on Mount Sinai.

I wanted to write about how beautiful it was to see all the kids under the tallit being blessed. But really all I can tell you about is the joy. The joy we saw in the kids' faces as they received their first siddur. It just does not get any better than that.



Noa Segal on Erev Shavuot at YOZMA's Shavout celebration.

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