

Etz Chayim Conservative Synagogue's Monthly Newsletter

JUNE, 2021

SIVAN/TAMUZ, 5781

Due to Covid, services are not being held in the Synagogue. For information on joining virtual services and events, please see our website. <u>http://www.etzchayim-hsv.org</u>

SISTERHOOD

Hi all,

We have a few big Sisterhood events coming up between this month and July. We have our first in-person event to kick off the new "year" with a new slate of Sisterhood Board officers. On June 21 at 7pm, we'll gather at Beverly Weiner's home for a dessert reception while we vote on and welcome the new slate of officers (proposed slate sent via email). Please bring your favorite dessert to share!

We are also hosting a Community Yard Sale at the Synagogue on July 11 from 11a-4p. Currently, we are welcoming donated items from all EC members. Importantly, we also welcome volunteers to help the day of the event to set up, host, and clean up afterwards! Please contact me or another SH Board member if you are interested.

Thank you all for letting me fill the position as SH president this year. I have greatly enjoyed it and wish that it was during a time that we could have gathered more in person. Looking forward to getting together this coming month, hopefully the start of a little more normalcy!

Sincerely, Amy

IT'S NEW YEAR BOOKLET TIME!

Look for information about this year's New Year Booklet to arrive at your home shortly. The New Year Booklet is our traditional Rosh Hashanah publication that's full of New Year greetings, memorial messages, a handy Hebrew calendar, and much more.

If you've participated previously in this— Sisterhood's biggest fundraiser—you'll be glad to hear that our prices have not increased. We thank you for your generous help in the past and look forward to hearing from you this year. If you're new to the area or haven't been involved in our project before, please consider doing so now.

The Sisterhood Board

D DAY, JUNE 6 The Beginning of the End of WWII

UPCOMING EVENTS

- May 30 JWV meet at Maple Hill Cemetery to decorate Jewish veteran's graves
- May 31 Memorial Day observance at Veterans Park
- Jun 06 EC Synagogue Picnic @ Madison Nature Trail on Green Mountain
- Jun 21 Sisterhood meeting, Dessert Reception, bring a dessert to share, 7 PM. Look for a postcard with location details.
- Jun 22 Virtual Congregational Meeting, 7 PM
- Jun 30 Deadline for New Year Booklet entries and/or changes.
- July 11 Community Yard Sale, 11AM-4PM
- July 15 EC Book Club "The Origins of Israel: A Documentary History" at 11:30 AM at EC







BOOK CLUB

EC's Book Club is reading *The Origins of Israel, 1882-1948: A Documentary History.* The book chronicles the making of modern Israel before statehood, providing, in English, texts of original sources (many translated from Hebrew and other languages) accompanied by introductions and extensive commentaries from the editors. It's available from Amazon, Abe Books & Alibris.

Discussion of the book will be in two sessions, the first of which is July 15 (plenty of time to read it) at 11:30 at EC. The second session will be determined.

Please join us.

BIRTHDAYS

- Jun 01 Jeff Zelickson
- Jun 03 Benjamin Yalowitz
- Jun 10 Adam Liles
- Jun 19 Sheree Greenbaum
- Jun 26 Natha Hancock
- Jun 30 Bill Brigadier
- Jun 30 Rochelle Berry

ANNIVERSARIES

Jun 05 Brenda & Cliff Liles

Jun 12 Karen Hirsch & Eric Jackson

YAHRZEITS**

May 31	Sivan 20	Julius Strimling*
Jun 05	Sivan 25	Goldie N. Brown
Jun 05	Sivan 25	Stanley Weiss
Jun 07	Sivan 27	Al Krupnick*
Jun 10	Sivan 30	Phyllis E.A. Schreiber
Jun 14	Tamuz 04	Marc Lyonnais
Jun 15	Tamuz 05	Charles Klazmer
Jun 15	Tamuz 05	Doris Mae Aaronson Kirshtein
Jun 15	Tamuz 05	Morris Schindler
Jun 16	Tamuz 06	Abraham Kalachman*
Jun 16	Tamuz 06	Meyer (Mike) Zelickson*
Jun 17	Tamuz 07	Jacob Milton Ludmer*
Jun 17	Tamuz 07	Jacob Zarovsky (?)
Jun 17	Tamuz 07	Virginia Johanna McDonald*(?)
Jun 19	Tamuz 09	Etta B. Roberts
Jun 20	Tamuz 10	Rose Flashner*
Jun 20	Tamuz 10	Joel Mendelson(?)
Jun 27	Tamuz 17	Milton Fuerst
Jun 28	Tamuz 18	Sam Goldstein*
Jun 28	Tamuz 18	Benjamin Sainker*
	Tomuz 22	Daula Lavy Caldhara*

July 03 Tamuz 23 Paula Levy Goldberg*

* Plaque

**Light Memorial candle sunset of previous evening

(?) If you know of local relatives of this person, please inform us by email: <u>shofar@etzchayim-hsv.org</u>

OPPORTUNITY TO ASSIST OUR RELIGIOUS SCHOOL NACHAS: NORTH ALABAMA COMMUNITY HEBRAIC SCHOOL

Jewish Education is the foundation on which Judaism is grounded. To ensure that the Jewish people not only survive but thrive, our Jewish future depends upon educating our Jewish youth. Our teachers of Jewish children are integral links in the chain of Jewish religion, culture, and peoplehood.

The good news is: you could be that next link in the chain connecting our past to our future. The better news is: by implementing a curriculum designed for volunteer teachers, you don't need to have previous teaching experience!

We gladly welcome those who want to help and volunteer (to be approved by the NACHaS Board):

- Teachers especially Kindergarten-First
- Substitute Teachers
- Teachers' Aides
- Volunteers to assist with snacks and logistics

Last year we were delighted and inspired by our recently adopted curriculum, Shalom Learning. Their ready-made lesson plans are contemporary, relevant, and intended for volunteer teachers. You can see examples by using this address:

https://www.shalomlearning.org/curriculum/

We are excited to be planning our return to in-person classroom instruction.

The NACHaS calendar is forthcoming, but generally speaking we meet approximately 25 Sundays, from 10:00am – 12:00pm (which includes a school-wide Morning Service), with no school over Jewish Holidays and Alabama State School vacation periods.

Judaism and countless generations of Jews expect us to educate our Jewish youth to the best of our abilities. Whatever your abilities might be, whether or not you've ever taught – please know that you and your capabilities are of great interest to us!

If you're interested, please reach out to either of 2021-2022's Co-Principals, Rabbi Eric Berk or Karen Hirsch at <u>rabbiberk@icloud.co</u>m or <u>karen@physicsconsultants.com</u>.

Thank you for your consideration of our Jewish future!

FATHERS, YOU MUST MARK THE TRAIL

By Ted Roberts, (1930-2020), the Scribbler on the Roof

"If Oedipus Rex had taken that kid to the ballgame more often, we wouldn't have had all that trouble."

- Ancient Greek Historian



OK, so my good friend, Herb, and his two sons go down to Florida every year for Spring training. Big deal. I just know they spend the whole week arguing about

the younger kid's new house with the flat roof that collects water better than the LA Reservoir. ("Four years of college at 5K a year and he buys a house with a flat roof. Why didn't he take a basic roofing course instead of American Lit?")

My other pal, Randy, and his kid, they get a guide and go fishing up in Michigan. Every year. How much fun can that be? Father, son, and total stranger in a faded mackinaw, huddled around a dying campfire. Picking fish bones out of their plate and wishing there was a McDonald's around the curve of the stream. Randy, just dying to make some constructive comments about the kid's wife - but the guide, who's spitting tobacco in the fire, likes to stay up all night and tell stories about really successful fishing trips - not like this one. "You should abeen here in the Summer of '92 - Gee Golly!"

Well, me and my boys don't shiver around campfires or pontificate over roof design. But we're plenty close. Don't we spend hours on the phone talking about their sister – my daughter – who only remembers my birthday if I begin a barrage of postcards "Don't forget Pop's birthday" six months early. Me and the boys are pretty close. We talk about stuff like that all the time.

Fathers and sons. Just like any relationship, there's a duality involved – the dream and the real world. In the boys' eyes there are two fathers. FATHER, the lcon; and then there's Pop, who thinks it's 1960 and a five dollar bill buys supper and a movie for two. Pop, the champion sleeper who nods off in the living room recliner. He'd be in the Olympics if there was an early to bed category.

Dad is the large male adult in the house whose happiness is wrapped around economic survival and a synchromatic release of the five-speed clutch in the old, 2004 family Honda. He hates that stoneon-blackboard sound, coming out of the garage when Jr. misses reverse gear. And since he can't gracefully find reverse or a part time job, Pop wonders if this cub will ever learn to hunt alone.

But most sons, like wolf cubs, can't wait to leave the den. There's a neat parable about a family who lives happily in a modest cabin surrounded by a thick, pathless woods. Beyond the woods is a bright meadow with streams and orchards.

The father knows that sooner or later the son – energized by an impulse to see the world – will leave the bosom of his family. The father knows about the memorable and honorable rebellion of sons: since a replica of the man's heart beats in the bosom of the son. He's been there. Ah, but those woods. Dark, frightening, full of brambles. The boy will never find his way back to the cabin once his restless heart is satisfied.

"When you leave," said the father, "you must mark your trail because someday you'll want to return. Don't forget."

"Right," replied the confident youth. "But why do you always think me a half-grown fool who can't even find his way home, and why do you assume I'll return? The people out there (and he gestured beyond the cabin walls) will think me wise and beautiful. You'll see."

Soon after this confrontation, the boy left. Early in the morning he stole out of his bedroom window and stepped into the impenetrable forest. He brashly rushed through the woods in his eagerness for freedom. At a safe distance followed the father, diligently marking the trail through the dark green woods. Then with a long look at his son briskly striding over the meadow, the father returned home. Some days later, the youth returned full of wondrous tales of the woods and the world beyond.

"And did you have any trouble finding your way back to us?" asked the father.

"None whatsoever," replied the son. "Piece of cake – the trail is clearly marked".

So says the legend. It's not a bad moral. They all come home sooner or later. But you must mark the trail.