



TORAH 4 TEENS

BY TEENS

NCSY ISRAEL



Below are articles from “Chizzuk from our Chayalim” a new NCSY Israel resource sharing words of strength and inspiration from our NCSY soldiers fighting on the front lines.

You can see more at:

israel.ncsy.org/chizzuk

I wanted to share some quick thoughts. I got called up to reserves. Baruch Hashem I'm able to help Am Yisrael, G-d's chosen people, eliminate those who want to destroy his world. Make a Kiddush Hashem by showing Hashem's presence and protection of His people. On a personal level, I feel a lot of emotions. The feelings of fear and strength/faith bouncing back and forth in my head makes it hard to focus on anything. But when learning a bit and thinking a bit about how far I've come personally, it's really a beautiful moment. To be in a fight for our lives, we must truly appreciate what our lives mean to us, how far we've come, and the positive direction where we're heading.

We must do whatever we can to stay strong, to strengthen our faith in our rock—הצור תמים פעלי. Hashem is always with us.

I saw a timely piece in the Rambam that says that doing anything that'll weaken your spirit is an Issur M'Doraytah during wartime. We need to reconsider what looking at the news is doing for us, whether it's articles or videos that display only the bad— and continue to do what we can to make a positive

difference. To learn, to daven, to donate blood, to call your loved ones. Do everything we can to actualize our drive and not let our thoughts weaken our faith.

Am Yisrael Chai!”

עקב חי בן רבקה רישא

Even though we here are doing our utmost to protect you physically, we know that you, at home, are protecting us spiritually and emotionally! We can feel the immense warm embrace of support, well wishes and Tefilot that you send our way every day, and it gives us the energy we need to do our part for Klal Yisrael! Although, if truth be told, the true heroes of these difficult times are not the soldiers in the field but their wives, parents, grandparents and children back home.

B”H we have been training for this moment for years. They have not. We are in the company of old comrades and friends. They are often alone (in the deepest sense). We are being endlessly pampered. They are changing pampers (diapers). We are kept busy and active. They are busy trying to keep everything afloat back home, holding at bay their own nerves and tears. We sleep at night (when not on mission). Their mission never ends, and sleep is no easy feat. Our sacrifice is celebrated. Theirs is unfortunately often overlooked. As this war has repeatedly reminded us, our families are the true front lines.

אשר יצחק בן שרה ורדית ■