

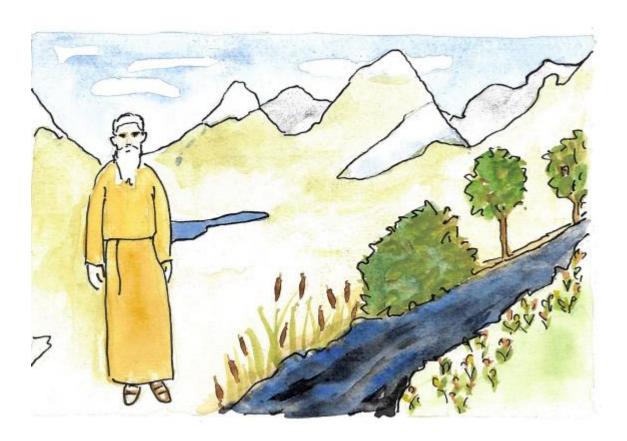
## My Little Pesach Book



"Wow, look at the table
It looks pretty neat!
But some things look strange,
It's not food we usually eat!"

You are right, my dear Tonight is a special night, So ask all your questions, I hope my answers will be right... Let me tell you the story
That took place so long ago
Your grandmother told me
That's how I know

Her grandmother told her
As they sat at the seder too
They heard it from their parents
That's why we pass it on to you



The mitzva of tonight Is to remember our people's journey So sit nice and comfortable Because it's a rather long story

It all started with a man,
Abraham was his name.
He looked around the world,
The beautiful rivers and mountains.

Who made this world?
He wondered aloud.
There must be a Creator,
I will look until it can be found.

He looked for a long time, until Hashem appeared to him. Abraham spent the rest of his life, Loyal to Hashem through everything.



He raised a son, called Isaac, who followed in his ways.
Isaac had a son called Jacob, who learnt Torah all his days.

Jacob had 12 sons, all of them were great. But his favourite was Joseph, who had a difficult fate. His brothers were worried, he would take away their place. So they sold him as a slave, despite his tearful face.

He arrived in Egypt, and worked for many years. He spent time in prison, But eventually rose above his peers.



Pharaoh had a recurring dream, and couldn't understand what he was dreaming. Joseph explained the truth, About the dream's true meaning.

There was going to be a famine, Egypt needed to prepare.
Joseph helped them plan, "Store food, so you can share!"



The famine arrived soon enough, his brothers were left hungry, They came into Egypt, To buy food for their family.

They did not recognise Joseph for now, he looked like a prince. He tested them, to make them feel sorry, So they could be cleansed from their sin.



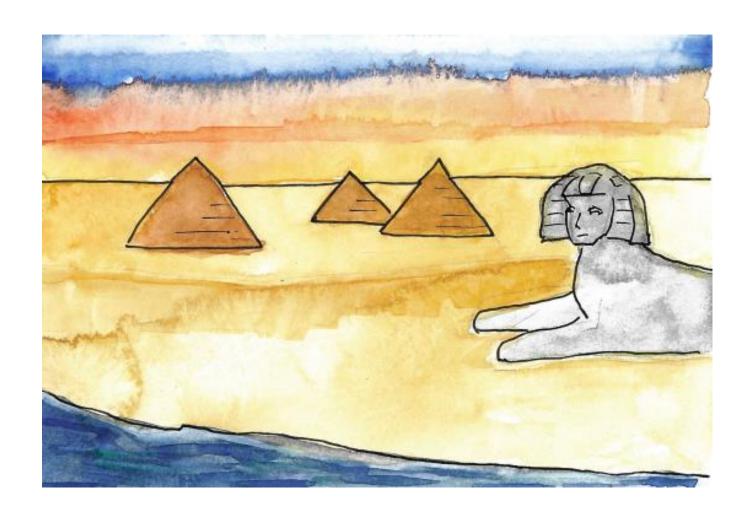
He made them bring their young brother,
To see if they really cared,
And accused them of being spies,
And stealing all his wares.

The brothers were shocked,
When he revealed himself.
They were afraid, he would do revenge,
But he said something else.



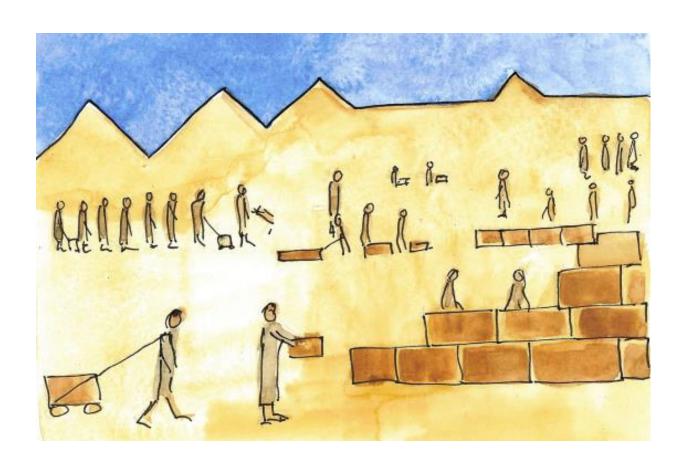
Don't worry about it, Hashem is all good. Now I can help you As a brother should.

He invited all the family
To come down to Egypt,
He would give them food and shelter,
They really needed it.



So Jacob came down,
With the whole family,
And they settled in Egypt,
Where they lived happily.

Many years later,
There was a new king.
He forgot how Joseph had helped Egypt,
Become successful with everything.



He worried about the Jews,
There were so many of them.
He made them all work hard,
Both the women and the men.

He threw the baby boys, Into the River Nile. And he made them gather bricks all day, Into a great big pile.



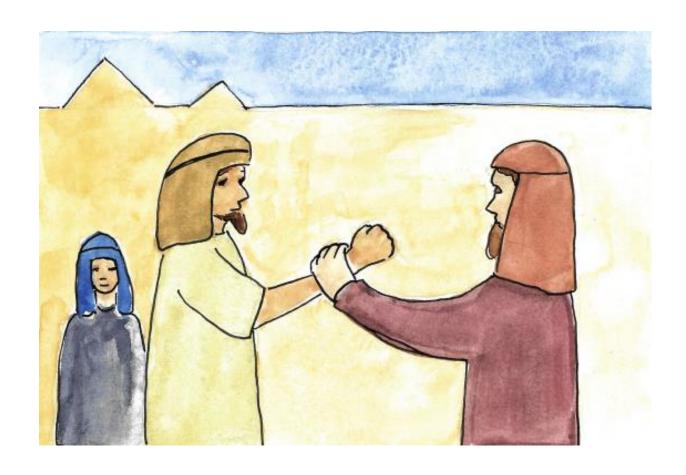
One day, a little Jewish boy was born,
Moshe was his name.
His mother hid him in a basket,
So he'd be safe, when the Egyptians came.

The put him into the Nile,
Whilst his sister Miriam watched nearby
Pharaoh's daughter saw him crying,
Whilst her boat passed by.



She stretched out her hand,
To save this sweet little baby.
She took him home to the palace
Where she cared for him carefully,

He grew up in the palace,
But each day he went outside,
To help his poor brothers,
Who had such difficult lives.



One day, he found an Egyptian, Hitting a Jew with his hand. He stopped the nasty person, And hid him in the sand.

Pharaoh was very annoyed, And Moshe had to run away. He lived many years in Midian, Until Hashem called him, one day.



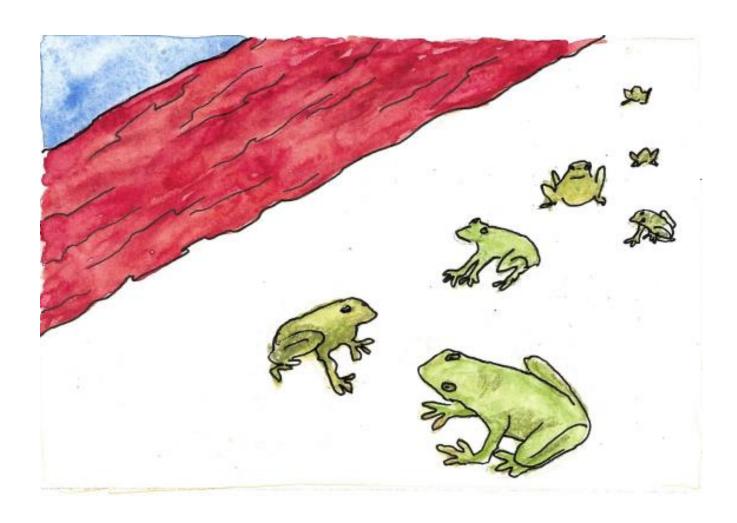
"It is time to redeem my people"
Hashem told Moshe to go.
But Moshe couldn't speak properly,
"How would I speak to Pharaoh?"

"Don't worry" Hashem told him,
"I'll help you on the way".
Moshe went down to Egypt,
And spoke to the Jewish slaves.



They had worked so hard for so many years,
They'd almost lost all their hope.
They wondered if Moshe could really help,
They were only just about able to cope.

Moshe went to Pharaoh and said, Hashem says "Let my people go" Pharoah turned around and replied. "Never heard of Hashem, so no!"



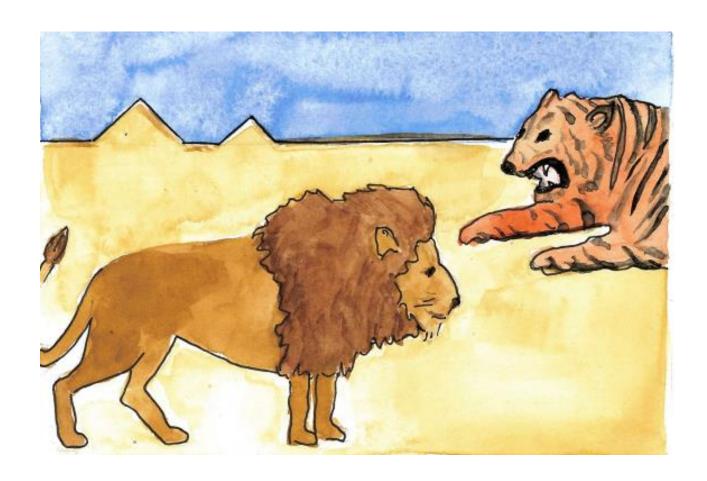
Hashem turned the water of the Nile Into red, red blood.
The Egyptians wanted to have a drink, But it tasted no better than mud.

Next, Hashem brought a huge frog, It croaked and croaked all day. The Egyptians hit it very hard, Hoping it would go away!



But the frog opened its mouth, And out came more and more, Till the whole of Egypt was covered with them, All over – every floor!

Still Pharoah refused,
To let the Jewish people go.
Hashem brought lice upon the people,
Everywhere, from head to toe.



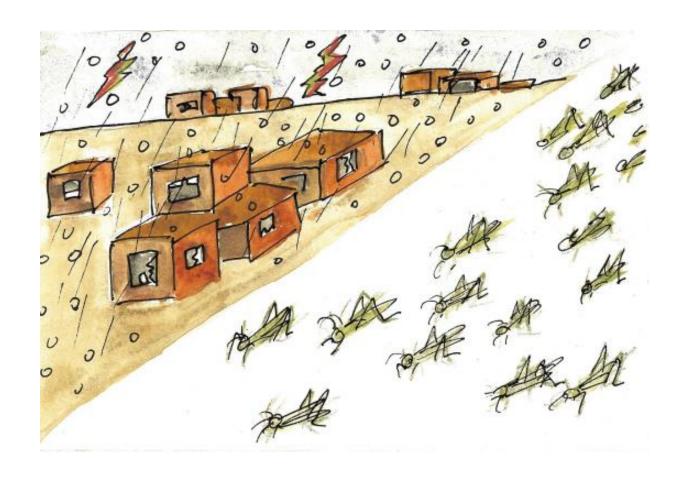
Still they would not let us go, Despite the many plagues. Pharoah did not want to release, His many, helpful slaves.

Along came wild animals, Lions and tigers too. The people were afraid. Now, what should we do?



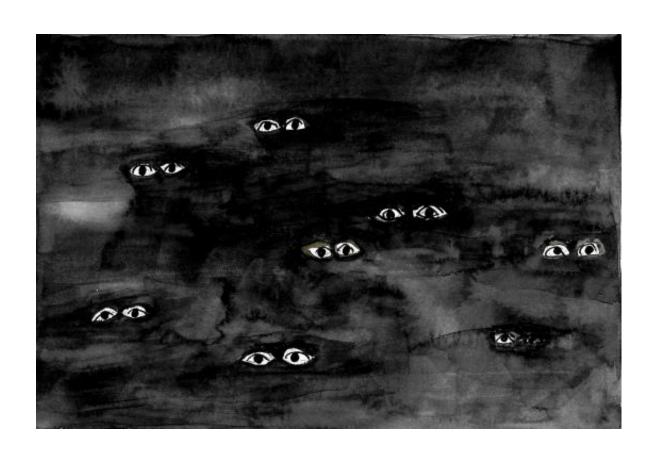
The next plague came along And all their animals died, What is happening to us? The Egyptian people cried.

The sixth plague was boils, All over their skin. Itchy and painful, Yet, they still did not give in



The seventh plague was hailstones
But not a regular form of rain!
This one had fire and water,
And smashed their windowpanes.

Next came a huge swarm of locusts,
They covered every inch of the ground.
The locusts ate up all the crops,
Until no more grain was found.



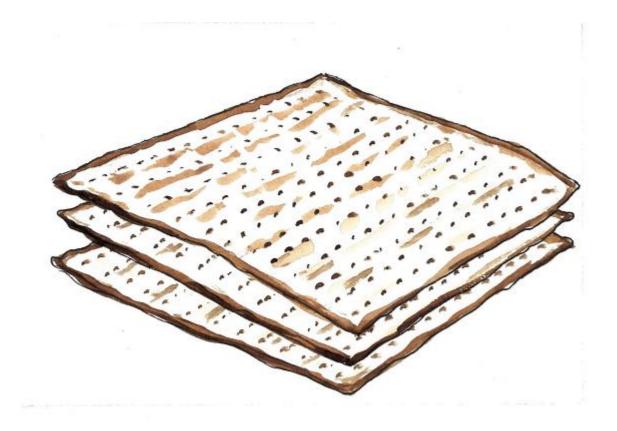
Darkness was a scary plague,
The Egyptians could not see.
The darkness was so thick,
They couldn't get up from their seat.

Egypt was becoming fed up, With all these terrible plagues, They complained to Pharoah, To release these Jewish slaves.



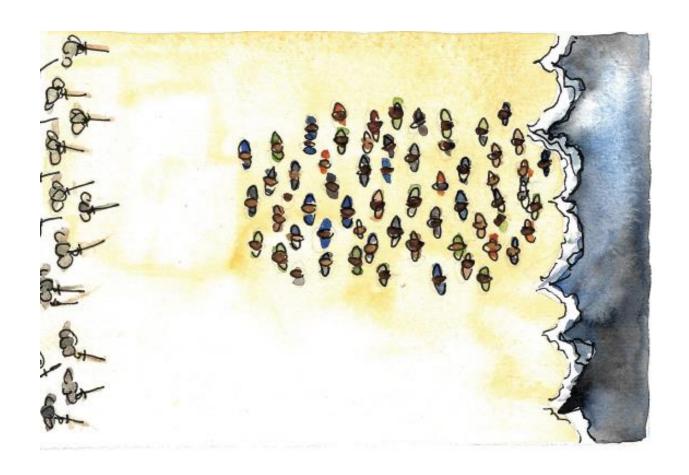
Finally, the last plague came, The death of the first born son. This time, Pharoah relented, Since it affected everyone!

The Jewish people left,
With all their families.
Their bread didn't have time to rise,
Because they were in such a hurry.



That is why we eat this Matza,
To remind us of that day.
When Hashem saved us from Egypt,
In a truly miraculous way.

After we left Egypt,
We were so relieved,
But just as we escaped,
we arrived at the Red Sea



In front of us was water, behind us the Egyptian army, They had changed their mind, and wanted us back to slavery!

What should we do?
We cried out to Hashem,
He said "Go into the water,
I will deal with them".



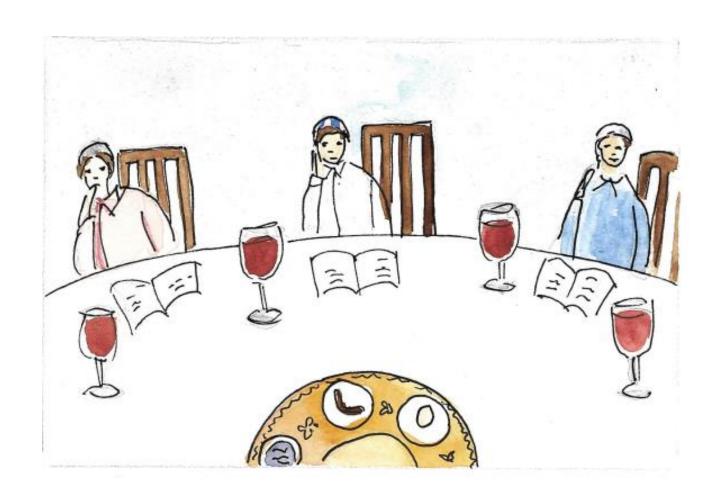
We walked into the sea, worried for our lives, but Hashem made a great miracle and the water split on both sides.

We walked through the seabed, on lovely dry ground.
The Egyptians followed happily, But the sea came crashing down.



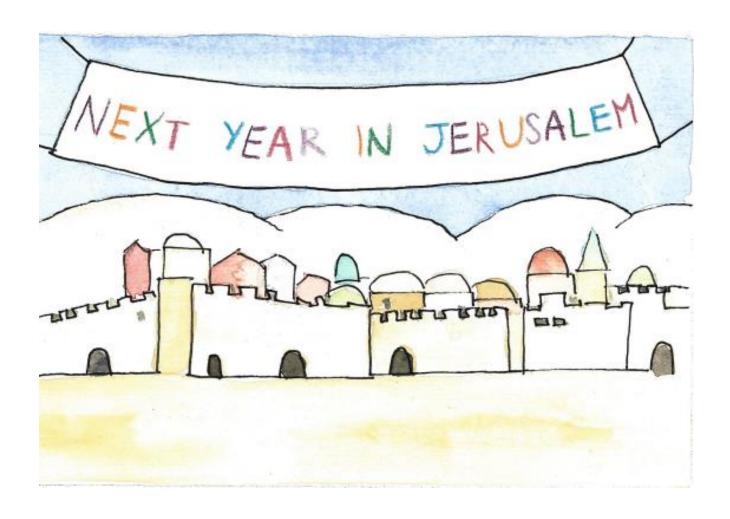
Again, we were saved, and now we were truly free. Our enemies had vanished, Deep in the Red Sea.

Yet, we do not full rejoice,
Because we are sad to see anyone suffer,
we leave out a bit of wine,
to remember our Egyptian brothers.



But now, we sit at this beautiful table, Like kings and queens. Drink four lovely cups of wine, Whilst making sure to lean.

It's a long story, and that's why we are here. Remembering what Hashem did for us, We do this every year!



Thank You so much Hashem for being alive today,
Who knows where would be,
If the Egyptians had their way?

At the end of the Seder,
We sing a lovely tune,
"Next year in Jerusalem,
please bring us back soon!"

## What is on my seder plate?

SEDAR

The egg reminds us of the Chagiga,

We take time to thank Hashem. He saved us from Egypt, The salt water reminds us of the tears,
We shed so long ago.
When our lives were so very sad,

And we almost lost hope.

And will redeem us soon again!

The bone reminds us of the Pascal lamb,

That we brought up to Hashem.

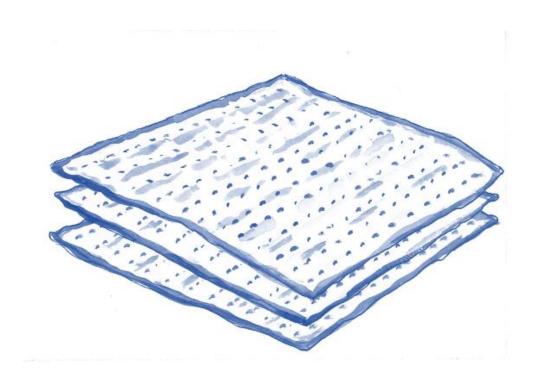
We took their god into our homes,

To show — we weren't scared of them.

The charoset is a mixture
Of apples, nuts and wine.
Reminds us of the cement,
We used to build, at the time.

On our Seder plate,
We have bitter herbs too.
We remember the difficult slavery,
And all the work we had to do.

## HAPPY PESACH





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