



# TRIBE'S YOM KIPPUR NEWSLETTER 5782/2021



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**Yom Kippur in London:**

**Begins** on Wednesday evening,  
15th September at 7:01pm

**Ends** on Thursday evening,  
16th September at 8:00pm

## Yom Kippur Candle Lighting

Candles should be lit at 7.01pm (in London).

Light two candles, (carefully!), then move your hands three times around the candles and recite the following blessings:

1) Blessed are You, Lord our God, King of the universe, who has sanctified us with His commandments, and commanded us to light the candle of Yom Kippur.

***Ba-ruch A-tah Ado-nai E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-olam Asher Kideshanu Bemitzvotav Vetzivanu Lehadlik Ner Shel Yom Hakippurim.***

2) Blessed are You, Lord our God, King of the universe, who has granted us life, sustained us, and enabled us to reach this occasion.

***Ba-ruch A-tah Ado-nai E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-olam She-heche-ya-nu Ve-ki-yi-ma-nu Ve-higi-a-nu Laz'man Ha-zeh.***



### Change your Shoes

On Yom Kippur we do not wear leather shoes, so put on your canvas or plastic trainers or sandals!



### Fasting

All girls aged 12 years old and over and all boys aged 13 years and over must fast. If you are not 12 or 13 yet, you are not obligated to fast, but you should refrain from eating sweets and goodies.



### Pray!

Yom Kippur means the Day of Atonement, because it is the day on which we atone for all of our sins.

Yom Kippur is a day of prayer. Go to shul, find yourself a quiet spot, and pray and meditate. Think about the past year, think of all the good things you did and of the not so good things, feel bad about them? Okay, now decide that you will never do those things again. And ask God to forgive you for anything inappropriate you may have done.



### Shofar

At the end of the day, the whole congregation recites the Shema and a few other verses out loud together, then the shofar is sounded for one long blast. After that we say: "Next Year in Jerusalem." We then recite the evening services, and the fast is over.

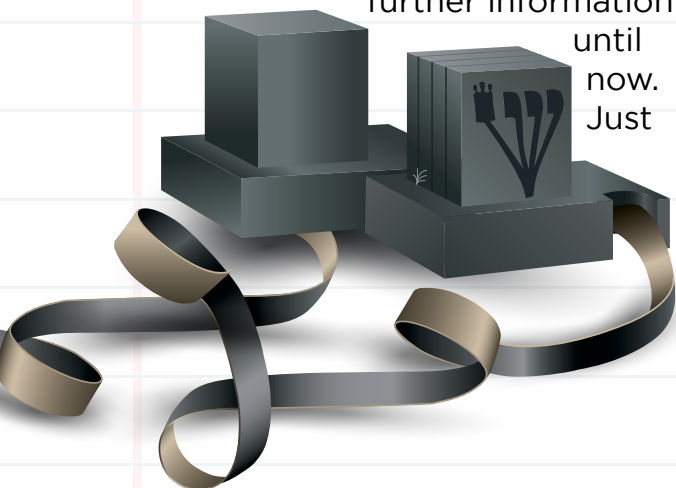
## IN A LONDON HOSPITAL, ON YOM KIPPUR EVE...

It was Sept. 13, 2013, two hours before the holiest day of the year, Yom Kippur, would begin. Yom Kippur Eve is arguably one of the busiest days of the year, rich with traditions and replete with multiple rituals. Rabbi Doobie Lisker, then a rabbinical student, flew to London to assist Rabbi and Rebbetzin Kalmenson, in expanding their High Holiday and Sukkot activities in London.

While partaking in the second of the two meals eaten on that day, Rabbi Lisker received an unexpected text from a childhood friend, Danny. Rabbi Lisker had bumped into Danny purely by “chance” as he hurriedly wheeled his suitcase to catch his ride to the airport before flying to London.

In passing, he mentioned his upcoming plans to Danny. Danny said that his father, a rabbi in Los Angeles, knew of an elderly Iranian Jew in London who was in poor health. He suggested that the man could benefit from a visit and some inspiration if Rabbi Lisker had the time, but he had not provided any further information

until  
now.  
Just



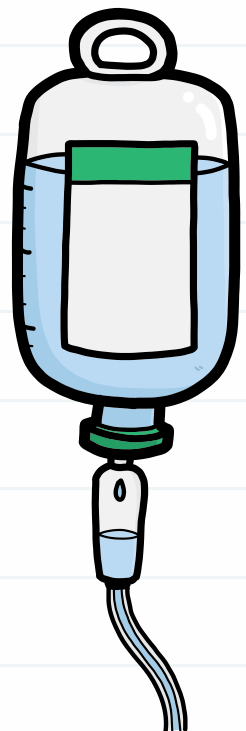
hours before Yom Kippur, Danny messaged that unfortunately, the man had taken a turn for the worse, and so sent the man’s contact information and the name of the hospital where he was a patient.

Googling the address, Rabbi Lisker determined that the hospital was a 40-minute car ride from him. He made a cerebral flipping of the coin and decided to head there immediately, taking with him only a Yom Kippur machzor and tefillin.

At the hospital, he easily located the man’s room with the instructions he was given at the patient information area.

A nurse stood at the bedside adjusting the drip of IV. Gathered around the withered, elderly man were his loving family members, treasuring his remaining time on this earth. They were surprised but grateful to see Rabbi Lisker, telling him how meaningful his visit was at such an auspicious time. Rabbi Lisker approached to wrap tefillin on the man, but his daughter tilted her head away from her father and whispered, “He’s fading before us. His pain has increased. Regrettably, he is not up to it.”

Instead, Rabbi Lisker wrapped tefillin on the man’s two sons as he looked on, eyes glistening with tears. The room was charged as the man tightly grasped the Rabbi’s hand as he recited the Shema with the family. Unsure as to exactly



why, the Rabbi then opened his machzor and continued to pray the vidui prayer, word for word. He then quickly took his leave of the man and his appreciative family, returning to the synagogue just as the chazzan was beginning to chant Kol Nidrei.

The next few days leading up to Sukkot were jam-packed with preparations. On the eve of Sukkot, he received another text from Danny apprising him that the man had passed away early Yom Kippur morning, only a few hours after Rabbi Lisker had recited vidui with him. It was the first time since the man had left Iran, more than 30 years ago, that he had participated in a religious service. He had suffered horrific religious persecution during the Islamic Revolution. Although he had battled bravely, the devastation left its mark. Precisely when the healing of his body was no longer a possibility, the end-of-life prayers

offered him a healing of the spirit that had been stolen from him.

A random event? Fate? I think not. Each of us are emissaries of God put here to accomplish something specific, a sacred task. A soul may descend to this world and live 70 or 80 years in order to do a Jew a material favor, and certainly a spiritual one.

The domino effect of tiny, seemingly inconsequential decisions and events, and the incomprehensible way in which they intertwine, is Divine Providence bringing about circumstances to lead us exactly where we need to be.

*The Story is adapted from a story by Batya Schochet Lisker for Chabad.org*

# Chag Sameach!

## From all of us at Tribe