

f the candles could speak...

The warm glow of the menorah. Watch the flames flicker and whisper—

"We do not play with fire! Put out the candle now!"

Watch them whisper the story of Chanukah. Feel the warmth—

"The next person to touch a candle isn't getting any chocolate coins this Chanukah! This is not safe!"

Feel the warmth, look deep into the flames. Flames that symbolize—

"Ok, no donuts! Nothing until your bar mitzvah! That's how fires start, don't do that!" Flames that symbolize our freedom. Our endurance. The power of the—

"Do not touch the menorah! It can fall!"

The power of our nation. The power of—

"That is dangerous!! Put out that match!"

The power of perseverance. The power of our—

"No running near the menorahs! SLOW DOWN!" The power of our people. So many lessons—

"Don't touch the menorahs! No, you cannot melt that spoon!"

So many powerful lessons from—

"That's not safe! Do not light a candle from both ends!!"

...so many powerful lessons from Chanukah. But sometimes I'm glad my candles can't talk. What would your candles say?



Goldie and her husband, Rabbi Yossi Grossbaum, direct Chabad of Folsom & El Dorado Hills in Northern California, with the able help of their 11 children ka"h. Goldie blogs about being the mom of nine boys and two

girls, ranging from newborn to teens, and finding the humor in the ups and downs, leaps and lurches, of raising kids. Read more of Goldie's writings at www. littleyellownotepad.com.

