



*Tzippy
Remembers
When ...*

Let's Make A Kiddush Hashem, Wherever We Are!

TZIPPY CLAPMAN



Here we see the Maizel children making a delivery to grateful soldiers. Their parents, Yoni and Noam Maizel, along with many residents of Nachlat Har Chabad, are busy cooking hot food for IDF soldiers.

Simchas Torah came and left us Yidden with a definite sign that our world is about to change for the better, but at a great cost to our Jewish nation. It is going to take a tremendous amount of *emunah* and *bitachon* to deal with this very trying time in our lives. This is not happening in Egypt, or Persia, or Rome, or only in Eretz Yisroel! *It is the entire world* that is now filled with rabid antisemitism, unfounded accusations, and virulent hatred of Jews.

Fortunately, the tragic occurrences have brought our Jewish nation into a monumental *achdus* and *ahavas Yisroel* like never before. All Jews are now bonded in one common cause: to keep our inheritance, Eretz Yisroel, in our rightful hands.

There are dozens of proofs in the Torah, but today as I write this it is 6 Kislev, and in today's portion of *Chumash (Vayeitzei 28:13)*, Hashem speaks to Yaakov Avinu:

Vehinei Hashem nitzav alav vayomar Ani Hashem Elokei Avraham avicha v'Elokei Yitzchok, ha'arets asher atah shochev alehah, lecha etnenah ulzaracha.

And behold Hashem stood beside him and said, "I am Hashem, your G-d, the G-d of Avraham your father, and the G-d of Yitzchak. The land you are lying on, to you do I give it and to your descendants."

All Jews (and non-Jews too) need to hear and understand that whatever happened in 1948 is irrelevant. Hashem gave us this land 3,336 years ago when He gave us His Torah.

All Jews (and non-Jews too) need to hear and understand and absorb the truth that civilian casualties are the price of war, any time, any place. Nearly a million German civilians died when the Allies bombed Germany.



This teen, a member of Chabad of Yahud (led by Rabbi Yudi and Mrs. Shira Weinberg), only recently learned about *tefillin* himself, but he is already offering the *mitzvah* to others, thus strengthening Eretz Yisroel.

Why was that okay? Americans “occupied” this country and put Indians on reservations. Why was that okay? The United States dropped a nuclear bomb on Japan in 1945, why was that okay? Oh, because Americans had the right to exist? So do Jews.

Our job is to combat this danger, this evil, on the spiritual front, as the Rebbe urged us repeatedly, with learning Torah like never before, doing *mitzvos* like never before (particularly the ones which may be difficult for us and we each know what that one is),

saying *Tehillim* whenever we can, and of course doing acts of kindness for our fellow Yidden.

Previously secular and unaffiliated Yidden are now waking up to the truth like never before. Many have lived in denial about their Jewishness and immersed themselves totally in relationships with non-Jewish friends and intermarried relatives, their business associates, recreational club members, and higher-education supporters. Now, in the blink of an eye, all their so-called friends and so-called relatives have come out of the closet spewing antisemitism. Many of our Jewish brothers and sisters are having a rude awakening from a dream that they thought was real.

Many of these long-lost brothers and sisters are feeling the fear, dread, and isolation that they never thought was possible. I have heard many of these Yidden being told by some of their closest friends that if push comes to shove, they have to support Hamas!

OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS

All of a sudden, the colleges and institutions that these unknowing

Yidden supported with all their wealth and generosity are turning their students into Jew-haters and terrorists who are in favor of taking over the land of our forefathers and destroying the Jewish people.

This is the best time to save those Yidden who have lived in their world of Jewish denial! This is where our work should take us during these trying times. We need to concentrate on all our brothers and sisters who need us now like never before.

All our Chabad Houses—and the Rebbe designated every one of our homes as a Chabad House—should be busy 24/7 taking in our fellow Yidden who need our help, education, love, and support.

Furthermore, it is our job to focus strongly on making a

kiddush Hashem wherever we find ourselves and whatever we are doing. The world is looking at us now more than ever before. Even if the non-Jews don't understand us and may never understand or respect us, our own brothers and sisters are looking and trying to understand. Let's show them our best selves.

ELEVEN HOURS ON THE TARMAC

On Rosh Chodesh Kislev (Tuesday, November 14), there was a pro-Israel rally in Washington attended by over 300,000 Jews and supporters of Jews. A contingent flew from Detroit, MI, and was supposed to be picked up by buses and taken to the rally. But the bus company had the bus drivers call in sick instead of taking hundreds of Jewish Americans to a pro-Israel rally.

This ugly antisemitism is frightening and unforgivable. But what was incredibly impressive and beautiful was the reaction of many who were left waiting for the buses... all day. Here it is in their own words.

Rabbi Shneur Silberberg, *shliach* in West Bloomfield, MI, told the *N'shei Chabad Newsletter*, "Close to 2,000 Jews came from the Detroit area. Approximately 500 of us never made it to the rally. It was all *hashgachah pratis* and a reminder of what the Rebbe once told some women on their way home from a convention in Detroit, when their flight was canceled due to a snowstorm: 'A Jew is never stuck.' Wherever you are is where Hashem wants you to be. We made the most of that. We *davened* together, put on *tefillin* together, learned Torah together..."

Mrs. Erin Stiebel, another person who spent over 11 hours on the tarmac, said, "Those bus drivers who refused to come, they thought they were breaking our spirit and ruining the day for us, but little do they know the Jewish people don't fall that easily because Jews believe that every person who was there was exactly where they were supposed to be. G-d had our plane stay there. We were not supposed to be at that rally... not everything is always the way we plan it, but we can trust and know we were exactly where we were meant to be... as Jews, we never run out of the energy and the hope and the drive to continue to bring light to the world. *Am Yisroel Chai!*"

Rabbi Silberberg and Mrs. Stiebel and many hundreds more accepted the place where Hashem put them and served Him there.

I too had an experience recently where I was able to make a *kiddush Hashem* in unexpected circumstances.

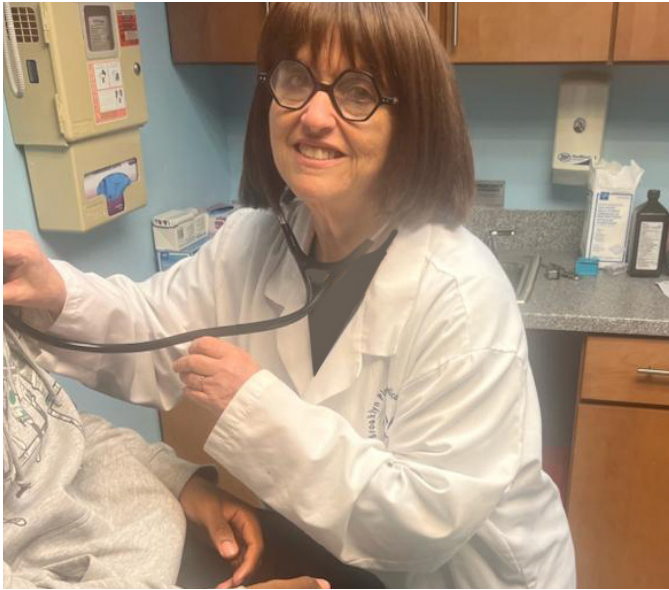
MY JOB: TO SAVE JOE

I create my own schedule at the public-school clinic where I work. I come in as soon as the school doors are opened, which is at 7:00 a.m. That is when I take the time to *daven* to Hashem and to ask Him to give me all the strength and wisdom I will need to deal with all the human suffering and challenges that this job brings.

One day a few weeks ago I arrived at my usual time, 7:00 a.m., along with many students who also arrive at that time because they are gym enthusiasts and want to have extra basketball and track practice. The gym teacher always arrives at the same time as I do so that he can be present to supervise the early bird athletes. I walked into my office and closed the door behind me; suddenly, there was violent banging on my office door. It was the gym teacher screaming with panic in his voice: "A new kid was running around the gym and just collapsed on the floor! Come quickly!"

I grabbed my stethoscope and pulse oximeter and ran up the stairs as quickly as my legs could carry me. I assumed this was the typical case of fatigue or possibly fainting from not eating any breakfast, which is very common among my high school kids. I ran into the gym to find 14-year-old Joe (not his real name) lying lifeless on the floor. I dropped down next to his body and was shocked and horrified to find him not breathing. After trying to rouse him without success I started mouth-to-mouth respiration, and chest compressions. I did not even bother to look for a sterile mouthpiece in order to protect myself. My only concern was saving this young life from oxygen deprivation. The gym teacher assisted me with CPR and in a couple of minutes EMS and paramedics arrived and took over. They checked Joe's heart and saw it was beating ineffectively, which had caused him to collapse and to stop breathing. They started to shock his heart. They then put him on a respirator and shocked his heart two more times until he went into normal rhythm. He was stabilized and taken to the nearest hospital. (Before you ask, let me tell you that I do not know if he received the COVID vaccine or if his collapse was at all related to that.)

I gathered myself off the floor and went back to my clinic and tried to regain my composure. I prayed to Hashem that this young boy did not lose too much oxygen to the brain and that he wouldn't remain in a coma with lack of brain function.



Tzippy Clapman at work.

Hashem's help we will NOW finally be saved by the arrival of Moshiach when Hashem and his holy *Schechinah* will come home to dwell with us forever, and all the people who were viciously taken by terrorists and evil monsters will be reunited with their loved ones in good health, and forever.

TZIPPY CLAPMAN, RN, MS, FNP, lives in Crown Heights with her husband, Rabbi Yehuda Clapman, a certified sofer. Formerly a NICU nurse and now a provider in school-based clinics, Tzippy has written extensively for the N'shei Chabad Newsletter, always with the goal of convincing parents of the supreme importance of creating warm, happy, Yiddishe memories for their children. Tzippy's sense of humor, her sincerity, and her clarity about Yiddishe values have changed lives for the better in the gentlest way possible. This is the 44th installment of "Tzippy Remembers When..."

A few days later I was given the report: He was still alive, but not totally out of the woods. He was awake and breathing on his own but with a dazed expression on his face and not speaking.

A week later I was told that he was now talking and walking on his own and had a defibrillator attached to his heart to prevent these deadly irregular heartbeats from happening again. The defibrillator would shock his heart automatically to a normal rhythm; he would have the defibrillator inside him for the rest of his life.

Hashem's child, 14-year-old Joe, who was lying on the gym floor with no signs of life, came back to school recently. We talked. I found out that he is an only child to his parents, but not only that. He is also the only grandchild of his four grandparents. I told Joe how Hashem saved his precious life through a Jewish messenger and that he must use his second chance at life to benefit mankind.

CONCLUSION

We know that the birth pangs of Moshiach are painful, but with

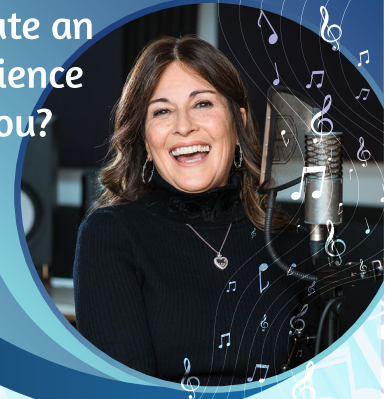
Are you looking to create an Exciting Musical Experience Near You?



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Music has always been a deep soul experience for me. I've had a passion for singing since early childhood, and love inspiring others through the "Language of the Soul".

“A beautiful voice and a regal presence. Hearing her perform as a trained singer really took my breath away.”

- Dena Gorkin - Founder of Bnos Chomesh Academy

“Her ability to connect with people and generate positive energy, makes her audience feel welcome. She has a voice that is clear, beautiful and inspirational.”

- Rus Devorah (Darcy) Wallen LCSW, CIMHP, ACSW, PC

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