

# Temple Beth Sholom's 5780 / 2020 Passover Greetings



**“May all my dear friends and neighbors be blessed with good health, happiness, good fortune, freedom and peace during Passover and always!”**

## **Passover Greetings from:**

**Eleanor Albert**

**Karen and Dennis Albert**

**The Andler-Guiney Family**

**Karen and Arthur Augenstern**

**Mary and Scott Belgard**

**Gabriel Ben-Yosef**

**Camellia, Gary and Jonathan Bloch**

**Amy and Barry Cohen**

**Rosalie Fishman**

**The Greene Family**

**Steven Greenberg**

**Diane and Rabbi David Grossman**

**Shirley Hartman**

**Wendy Hobbs and John Pollets**

**Judith and Irving Kalish**

**The Mullenhoff Family**

**The Rymaszewski Family**

**Susan Perry**

**Amy and Phil Schnipper**

**Ellen Shuster**

**Cheryl Smith**



## A Message from Rabbi David Grossman

In the corner of my living room is a samovar. The story of how it came to be there is typical of many of our experiences.

During a recent trip to New York, Diane and I visited the Statue of Liberty and Ellis Island. The beautiful words of Emma Lazarus inscribed on a pedestal of the Statue are more than mere poetry. Lazarus imagines Liberty speaking to us all. The words she recites are so familiar:

“Give me your tired, your poor,  
Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free,  
The wretched refuse of your teeming shore,  
Send these, the homeless, tempest-tost to me,  
I lift my lamp beside the golden door!”

I had the privilege of seeing these words in her original handwriting as well as on the plaque that is now housed in the Liberty Museum. I couldn't help but be moved by her thoughts as I contemplated my own family members' stories and their emigration to the United States, the Goldeneh Medinah.

Nearby Ellis Island provided an even richer background for the stories of the millions of immigrants who came to this country. Here the lofty goals Lazarus articulates—via her Liberty—were lived both by those who worked there and by those who came through its gates. The first exhibit that struck me as we entered the building was a mass display of luggage—bags, suitcases, valises, bindles, and every other imaginable carrying case—suggesting all the ways people transported their precious items to the New World. But that was only the beginning. The main gallery of the building lets you see the enormous area that these people, most of whom did not speak English, faced upon first entering. I thought about the doctors who examined these people, looking for the sick or the “criminal.” I tried to imagine my mother's mother as she and her sisters went through the same harrowing experience. While most people had to have a sponsor to get into the United States, I don't even know enough about their story to know who met them at the Island.

But what I do know is that the samovar that sits in my living room was part of the legacy that they brought to this country. I admire its weight and its beauty and the sheer determination that someone, probably my grandmother Miriam, must have had to be able to carry it on a journey of thousands of miles. I admire what must have been her recognition that everyday practical items could not be enough to start a new life. Instead, she must have realized that her life needed beauty as well. And needed traditions that carry with them a reminder of the history both of her own family and of her culture.

Here, as Pesach is upon us, these thoughts seem all the more meaningful. The Seders bring together family and I remember seeing my dear grandmother during these celebrations. At that time, I barely had any sense of her struggle to come to this country, to enable my family to enjoy the freedoms that we celebrate at Passover. All of us have these stories. They strengthen us as a people and a faith. They remind us that we stand on the shoulders of those family members who sacrificed so much for us, for freedom. Emma Lazarus's words, however often they have been quoted, still have so much power and resonance for all of us.

## Document of Authorization for the Sale of Hametz 5780

*Note: If possible, all hametz – food not acceptable during Pesah (Passover), or materials containing such unacceptable food – should be destroyed or given away before the holiday begins. Should this be impossible, the hametz may be stored in such a way that we are sure not to use it during the holiday and its actual ownership is transferred to a non-Jew. Please sign the form below.*

KNOW ALL PEOPLE BY THESE PRESENTS: That I, the undersigned do hereby make and appoint Rabbi David H. Grossman my true and lawful representative to act in my place and stead, for me and in my name and in my behalf, to sell all hametz owned and possessed by me, knowingly or unknowingly, as stated in the Torah and defined by the sages of Israel (e.g., hametz; hashash hametz – suspect hametz; and all kinds of ta'aromet hametz – hametz mixtures); also, hametz that tends to harden and to adhere to the surface of pans, pots, or other cooking or eating utensils, of whatsoever nature - but not the pans, pots, or other cooking and eating utensils themselves - and to lease all places wherein the aforementioned hametz owned or possessed by me may be found, especially in the premises located at the address below.

Rabbi David H. Grossman has the full authority and power to sell said hametz and to lease said place or places where in said hametz may be found, upon terms and conditions as discretion dictates.

Rabbi David H. Grossman has the full power and authority to assign or appoint a substitute or substitutes to act in my behalf with all the same powers and authority that

I have invested in the rabbi and I do hereby ratify and confirm all that Rabbi David H. Grossman or a substitute lawfully does or causes to be done by virtue of these presents.

And to this I hereby affix my signature on this \_\_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_, in the year

\_\_\_\_\_.

Name and Signature: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Location(s) of chametz: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Instructions for accessing chametz: \_\_\_\_\_

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