



June 14, 2019

Sivan 11, 5779

Volume 1 Number 15

Father's Day greetings from Congregation Ahavas Sholom

Last month we paid tribute to all the mother's out there, this week we will focus on dad. We want to give the congregants of Congregation Ahavas Sholom, its friends and readers of the CAS Scroll the opportunity to pay homage to their father. Again, some are congregants others are associated or work with the Museum (JMNJ,) and some are simply wonderful and caring Jews we met along the way.

Ellen Levitt

I remember that when I took physics class in high school, my dad helped me with homework and he'd explain certain things to me in common sense ways. He could break down

concepts. At times he could be impatient... but mostly he was very helpful. He also taught me some arithmetic gimmicks such as multiplying by 5s. Btw he was a structural engineer, and dealt with math a lot. He claimed to be the last guy in his office to use a slide ruler.

Joan Podnos

My father died young. I was only 28 at the time - a long time ago. He was born in Latvia and came to the US as an infant with his mother and 2 siblings. His father came first and settled in Mt Holly, NJ. They had family in Philadelphia which is the reason they chose southern NJ, an area with very few Jewish families. Somehow my grandmother kept a kosher home and my grandfather founded a Jewish society

for prayer and community. After he died they moved to Newark, where my father and uncle started a business selling health and beauty aids. They began peddling from their car trunk until they opened their first store on Prince Street.

My memories of my father and his family are of warm and loving people. They were kind and caring and giving. Of course I didn't appreciate how wonderful they were when I was younger. As an adult with children and grandchildren of my own I wish they could have known my father and he could have known them. My daughter has his name and we all share his values - family, love and tzedaka.



Charles and Irma Schonhaut on their 35 wedding anniversary.

Amy Schonhaut

My father Charles Irving Schonhaut, was a terrific son, husband, father, father-in-law and grandfather. He was a veteran of World War II and the Korean War.

He was a professional educator and educational administrator. In that role, he helped shape the future of millions of NYC schoolchildren. He also served as mentor to many professionals in his field. When he retired, as

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Acting Chancellor of the NYC Board of Education, Mayor Ed Koch hosted his retirement party at Gracie Mansion.

Friends and family always turned to him in times of trouble, or when facing important decisions, to help them plan such events as funerals, and for career and personal advice. I had an especially close relationship with him, and could discuss anything with him.

He was my best friend.

He loved kids. As a grandfather, he visited every week, and played with the children at their own level.

We all miss him.

Miriam Moy



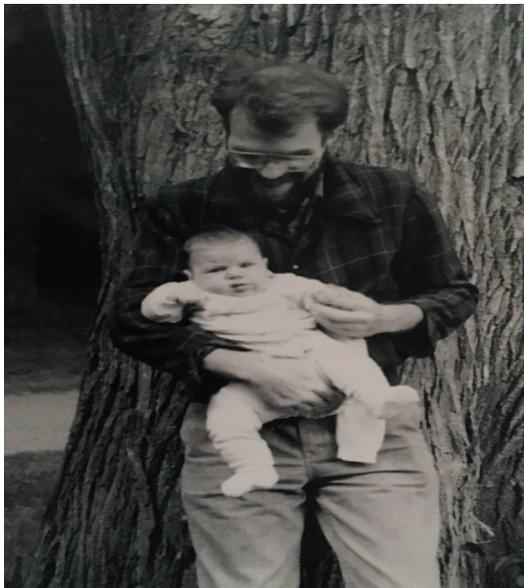
Father and daughter share a happy moment.

My father died suddenly at 51 years old after our housewarming. I had just completed the 4th grade. He was a very loved educator, coach, and had been a biology teacher, guidance counselor and vice principal. I was so devastated when he died for I was the only girl of four and I adored him. I remember crying so hard one day and asking for a sign that he was at peace. Soon after, while in the garage, his Bible fell

from a shelf. Out of it fell an index card with the 23rd Psalm written in his own handwriting... Love always finds a way.

His love of learning, his love of life and G-d are that which have sustained me.

Beth Zak Cohen



Beth Zak Cohen with her dad, Arnold Cohen

“My father Arnold Cohen was born here and Newark and bar mitzvahed at Ahaveth Zion. I am so proud of the great work he has done in affordable housing and environmental organizing in Newark and NJ. He continues to be a great source of love and support for me

every day. I am so thankful to have him in my life!”

Flora Sonners



Flora Sonners and her father, Albert Saffan

My father loved and respected my mother. I remember the sound of the double kiss they gave each other before he went off work. Most days were 14hr shifts and I remember not being able to fall asleep until I heard his keys jingle in the door. He wasn't home a lot because he was out supporting our family. His hard work earned my parents a comfortable retirement.

For My Father Albert Saffan - a poem

*A gentle soul has left this Earth,
Many blessed upon his birth,
He brought forth love with nurture and care,
A generation to his heir.
He left this Earth in love surround.
This gentle soul is heaven bound. “Have a
good journey, we love you!” we cried,
On the day my father died.*

Remembering Anne Frank on Her Birthday

Anne Frank would have been 90 years old this week. Frank, probably the most well-known and remembered victim of the Holocaust, whose diary chronicled the fear, anguish, and helplessness she endured while hiding from the Nazis; but, did so without ever relinquishing her love of people or her innate hope for a better world. Born on June 12, 1929 in Frankfurt Germany, to Otto and Edith Frank, Anne was only four when her family fled to the Netherlands after the Nazi's rose to power in 1933. In 1940, Germany invaded the Netherlands. With Nazi occupation, Jewish persecution began to rise. The Franks went into hiding in 1942. That same year, Anne received an autograph book for her birthday. She used it as a diary and, dreaming of one day becoming a journalist, began writing in it immediately. She continued to write in it until her capture, two years later. Her last entry was August 1, 1944. Transported to the Auschwitz concentration camp in 1944, the family was separated. In October, Anne, and her sister Margot, were relocated to Bergen-Belsen. Illness and disease was rampant at the camp.

How wonderful it is that nobody need wait a single moment before starting to improve the world.

Anne Frank



Anne Frank

Early in 1945, Margot perished; Anne died a few days later. While it is widely believed the sisters died from typhus; but, because of conditions and the number of diseases present in the camps, we can't be sure. Although essentially a child, Anne proved the adage, words can help change the world. Her words, filled with wisdom beyond her years, and fueled by a boundless love of and faith in people, still touches the hearts of millions today. ✨

I don't think of all the misery, but of the beauty that still remains.

Anne Frank

THE JEWISH MUSEUM OF NEW JERSEY PRESENTS

THE SYNAGOGUES OF NEWARK

Where we gathered and prayed,
studied and celebrated

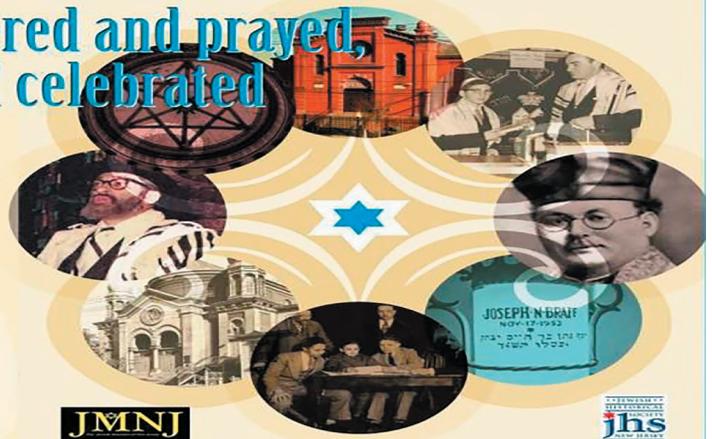
JUNE 2 to JULY 31, 2019



JEWISH COMMUNITY CENTER
(JCC) METROWEST

Gaelen Gallery East, 2nd floor

760 Northfield Avenue
West Orange, NJ 07052



Join us on June 2nd
at the JCC MetroWest
in West Orange

Opening Reception
and Program
Sunday - June 2nd
at 11 am

Gaelen Gallery East
Tepper Room

Slide Show Presentation with
Phil Yourish and Mark Gordon

Refreshments will be served
Free parking

For More Information Call

Lisa Suss, JCC curator, (973) 530-3413

Phil Yourish, JMNJ, (973)- 280-3097

Simon Says

Weekly insights from Rabbi Simon Rosebach



Rabbi Simon Rosebach

Last Shabbat, we read the opening Parashah in the Book of B'midbar, appropriately called B'midbar. One of the verses, 3:41, piqued my curiosity: “and take the Levites for Me, the Lord, in place of every first-born among the Israelites, and the cattle of Levites” Wait a minute. We were always taught the Levites were not a landed tribe. How were they able to raise cattle?

Well, as it turns out, the Levites were not a landed, tribe, but that deficiency did not mean that they did not have land. Later on in Numbers (35:1-8), God instruct-

ed Moses to tell the landed tribes to carve out of their territorial allocations towns for the Levites to dwell in and furthermore carve out of their territorial allocations pasture land around the Levitical towns. The Torah specifically says that the pasture land shall be “for the cattle they own.” The Torah details that acreage: “the town pasture that are to assign to the Levites shall extend a thousand cubits [approximately 1800 feet] outside the town wall all around.” The Torah continues, in a seeming contradiction, “You shall measure off two thousand cubits [approximately 3600 feet] outside the town on the east side, two thousand on the south side, two thousand on the west side, and two thousand on the north side, with the town in the center.”

So in consecutive verses, the Torah says the Levites would have a swath of land 1000 cubits wide, and the Torah says the Levites would have a swath of land 2000 cubits wide. Robert Alter supposes that town was 1000 cubits square, and the pasture land was an additional 1000 cubits, but Rashi surmised that the arable land was indeed 2000 cubits wide: 1000 cubits for pastureland, and 1000 cubits for planted fields and vineyards. (One website I accessed said 1000 cubits of pastureland, and a further 2000 cubits for agricultural purposes. This ac-

counting is probably wrong.)

The Levitical cities numbered 48: the six cities of refuge where a manslayer could flee, and 42 additional cities. The 42 additional cities were not divided evenly; larger tribes needed to provide more Levitical cities.

Nevertheless, there is a problem. B'midbar gives the precise date that God told Moses to conduct a census: on the first day of the second month in the second year following the exodus from Egypt. When the census was done, God told Moses to take (3:41) the first-born of the Levites and the cattle of the Levites. The arable land and the pasture land were not given to the Levites at least 38 years in the future. We can resolve this paradox by supposing, when the Israelites were in the wilderness for 40 years, they didn't have tribal allocations and even the Levites were able to raise cattle in the wilderness. 

 ***ur congregant,
and friend, Herb
Oppenheimer is still
feeling under the
weather. Please pay
him a visit or give
him a call. His phone
number is
973-634-1902 . It is a
mitzvah to visit the
sick, even by
telephone. Simon***



Help Us Remodel Our Kitchen

It's been estimated it will take \$60,000 to properly renovate our kitchen.

April Modlinger, who has always been a pillar at Congregation Ahavas Sholom, has generously pledged \$10,000 to making this happen.

We have recently received another pledge for \$2,200, bringing the total to 12,200.

With your help Congregation Ahavas Sholom will soon have a kitchen we all deserve.

Make your pledge today!



Give a Student the gift of music

**Donate to
the Russell Moy/Ahavas Sholom NJPAC
Jazz for Teens Scholarship Fund**

In honor of Russell Moy, Musician and teacher

closing date for donations is June 30, 2019

Make Your Donation Today!

Kiddush Sponsorship

Kiddush was sponsored last week by Harold Kravis for in honor of the yahrzeit of his mother Arlene Kravis, this past memorial day and for yahrzeit of his father in law Saul Terry. Kiddush is \$150, which barely covers the cost of the lunch. Our goal is to have every Kiddush sponsored. To sponsor a Kiddush, email Rabbi Rosenbach or contact Alla Eicheldinger at Alla7815@yahoo.com. You can also help us by shopping, which doesn't cost any money, just a little time. We'll give you a list of items, you shop and we'll reimburse you.

Birthday Wishes

This week we're celebrating the Birthday of artist, Carol J Cohn. While not a congregant of Congregation Ahavas Sholom, Carol has worked with JMNJ and exhibited her wonderful work here, last year.



CAS president, Eric Freedman, with Carol J Cohn and April Tracey at JMNJ opening.

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Shabbat Services

Join us this Saturday for Shabbat services. Strangers, visitors, friends, old and new; our doors are open to you. Looking for a new home? New members are always welcome at Congregation Ahavas Sholom services starts at 9:00AM. Our congregation is open and welcoming, so feel free to pay us a visit.



***Please Help Us
Make Minyan
this Saturday, June 15 2019,
9am
Congregation Ahavas
Sholom
145 Broadway,
Newark***