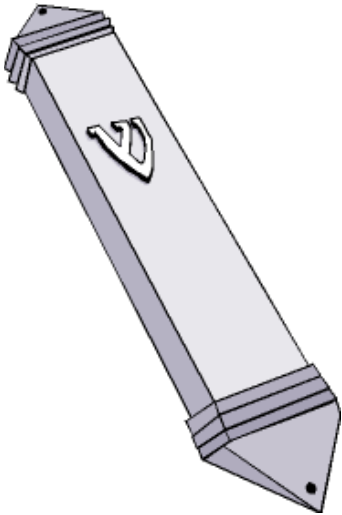


Mezuzah Movers

By Alex Weinberg

"If I just can stretch out a bit more..." the mezuzah called out.
"Can you see it yet?" the Kiddush cup called out from the dining room.
"Jusst a little bit more..." the mezuzah said.



And then, there it was.
The mezuzah could barely see it around the big tree in the front yard. The sign was rocking back and forth in the cool autumn wind:

House for Sale:
Yankelstein Realtors, Inc.

"I see it!" The mezuzah said and she read out loud what was written on the sign.
"I knew it" cried the Kiddush cup.
"Bobby's siddur was right! The Steins ARE moving!"



"Moving? Moving?"

The mezuzah said to herself "But what about me? What will happen to me? I have known the Steins since they hung me on the front door when they moved in almost 12 years ago!"



The mezuzah was really concerned - she hung in her doorway all day and thought about what was going to happen to her.

As it turns out, the "For Sale" sign had been in the Stein's front yard for almost a month, but the mezuzah never saw it from her doorpost because it was still early autumn and the leaves had yet to fall off the tree that was blocking her view to the street.

*She had no idea that not only were the Steins moving,
but the move was happening in just 2 days!*

The next morning, the mezuzah was startled out of her sleep very early by a loud knock at the front door. She could read from the shirt of the man knocking that he was from a moving company.

As the mover entered the house, the mezuzah thought...

"Already? **ALREADY!**

They are moving **ALREADY!**

But I don't want to move! **I LIKE MY DOORPOST!"**



The mezuzah was very upset so she did what she usually did when she was sad:

She began to read the klaf, the parchment, that she protected in her bayit, the protective mezuzah house.

"Shema Yisrael Adonai Eloheinu Adonai Echad"
Hear! Listen! The Lord our God is ONE!

The mezuzah said the line over and over again in her head.

She then read,

"uch-tav-tam al mezuzot bey-techa uvi-she'arecha"
you must put them on your houses and your gateways...

"See!" She thought

"I **AM** important! It says so right here in the Shema!"

The mezuzah reminded herself that Jews are commanded to put a mezuzah on their doorways as a sign of their partnership with God.

After she finished reading the second paragraph of the klaf that the sofer (the scribe) had written she thought of her own prayer...

"Dear God," the mezuzah said

"It is me, the Stein home mezuzah.

I need your help!

The Steins are moving!

Please don't let them forget about me!

I have done my job every day -

I remind them of you whenever they enter and leave their house.

Please let them remember me!"

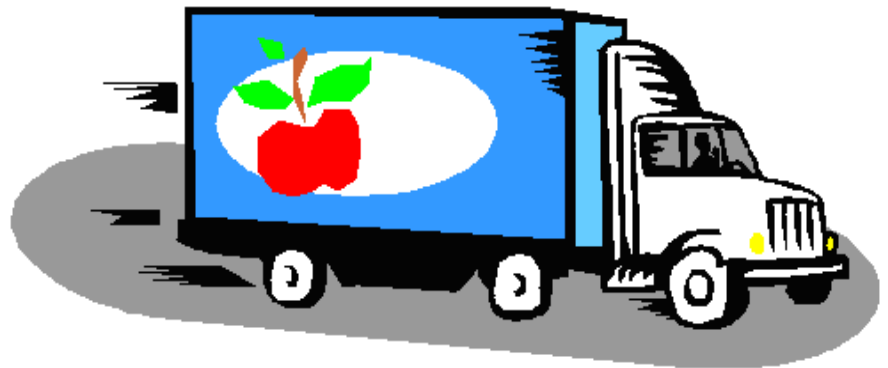
The mezuzah was really concerned. She called out to the Kiddush cup, "Hey Kiddush cup! What do you think our new house will be like?" But the Kiddush cup didn't answer.

"Kiddush cup? Are you there?"
There was no answer.

The Kiddush cup, along with everything else in the dining room - the candle sticks, the challah plate, the benchers - were already packed into boxes for the move.

In fact, the mezuzah was one of the only things in the house NOT already packed for the move. The mezuzah fell asleep worrying about what was going to happen the next day....

The next morning, the mezuzah was woken up by the rumbling of a huge truck that had pulled into the Stein's driveway.



On the side of the truck was written:

"Coast to Coast Movers."

"Today is the day!" the mezuzah thought excitedly to herself.

"Today is the day we move!
But why haven't they packed me yet?
Have they forgotten about **ME?**"

The movers began taking box after box out of the Stein's house and putting it on the truck.

With each box that was brought through the mezuzah's doorway, she became a little more concerned until the final box was carried out.



"That is the last of it!" One of the movers called out. "Ok!" said another one of the movers, and with that they closed the door of the truck and drove out of the driveway.

"OH NO! They DID forget about me!"
the mezuzah thought...

Just then, the mezuzah saw Bobby and his mom walking through the house.

"Wow! It is so empty!" Bobby said.

"The house looks so big without all of
our stuff in it!"

"Hey look Mom! We forgot to pack the
mezuzah!"

"Actually" Bobby's mom explained...

"We didn't forget about the mezuzah.

That will be the last thing that we take down,
and then the first thing that we put up when we move to
our new home.

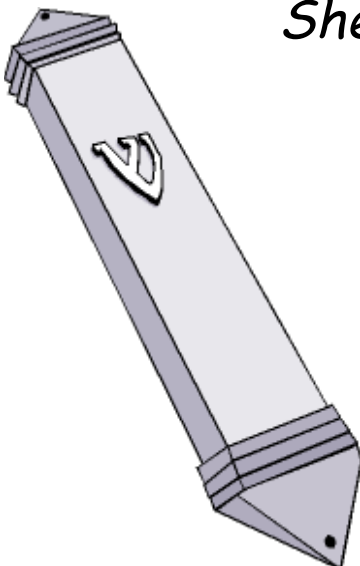
You and I will nail the mezuzah to our new front door and say
the bracha together.

And since it is the first mezuzah
we will hang in our new house,
we can say the Shehechyanu prayer too!"

*The mezuzah was so excited she could
barely hold onto her klaf!*

She couldn't wait to be hung in her new house!

She was so happy that you could
almost see a smile in the
"Shin"
that was written on her bayit!



The next morning, the mezuzah woke up to more banging...but this time the banging was followed by the words:

Baruch Atah Adonai Eloheinu Melech ha'Olam
asher kidshanu bemitzvotav,
vitzivanu likboah mezuzah.

Bless you, God, Ruler of the Universe, who makes us holy through Your mitzvot, and who commands us to attach a mezuzah to our doorpost.

Baruch Atah Adonai Eloheinu Melech ha'Olam
she-che-chi-yanu ve-ki-ye-manu
ve-hi-gi-anu lazman ha-zeh.

Bless you, God, Ruler of the Universe, for allowing us to reach this special day.

The mezuzah looked around at the new doorpost where she had been hung, smiled, and said,

"Amen."

