



Toras Avigdor Junior

Adapted from the teachings of Rav Avigdor Miller zt"l

Sefer Vayikra sponsored by:



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Lou Leaves Egypt

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Lou Leaves Egypt

“Boys, come on!” Totty called. “We’re going to be late!”

Shimmy and Yitzy hurried out the front door with Totty. Today was the first day of Yeshivas Bein Hazmanim at their shul, and the Horki Rebbe was going to be giving a *shiur* to start it off. They definitely did not want to miss that.

As the Greenbaums walked down the street, they saw their neighbor, Stevey Risnik, and his father walking out of their house looking glum.

“Good morning, Lou,” Totty said to Mr. Risnik. “Is everything okay?”

“Ah, it’s just that my wife is cleaning the floors for Pesach today,” Mr. Risnik said. “So we can’t walk anywhere in the house.”

“And tomorrow she’s cleaning the walls,” added Stevey. “And the next day she’s doing the ceiling, and then we’ll be all clean for Pesach!”

“Wouldn’t it make more sense to do it room by room?” asked Yitzy.

“That’s not our custom,” Mr. Risnik said simply.

“But now we’re bored,” said Stevey. “We didn’t know Mom was going to clean the floors today. She won’t even let me back in my house to get the half-eaten bagel I left in my bedroom.”

“Why don’t you come with us to Yeshivas Bein Hazmanim?” Totty offered. “They serve a free breakfast too.”

“Do they have bagels?” asked Stevey hopefully.

“You bet,” Totty smiled. “So? Lou? Stevey? What do you say? The Horki Rebbe will be giving a *shiur* - you’re guaranteed to enjoy it.”

The Risniks didn’t look too excited at the thought of listening to a *shiur*, but free bagels sounded good to them — and Lou figured it couldn’t hurt to hear the Horki Rebbe speak at least once.

After helping themselves to bagels and orange juice, the Risniks joined the Greenbaums in the Beis Midrash. Everyone stood up and a hush fell as the Horki Rebbe entered. The Risniks weren’t used to listening to *shiurim*,



but the Horki Rebbe spoke in such a way that they could not stop paying attention. Never before had they heard someone make Torah so interesting.

The Horki Rebbe mentioned the *posuk* quoted in the Haggadah: “בְּעִבוּרִי לִי בָּצָאתִי מִמִּצְרַיִם – Because of this, Hashem did **for me** when I went out of Mitzrayim.” The Rebbe went on to connect this to the Mishna which says “a person is required to say that the world was created **for him**”.

“Every day,” the Rebbe said. “Add five minutes to your learning as a gratitude for what Hashem did **for you** at yetzias Mitzrayim.”

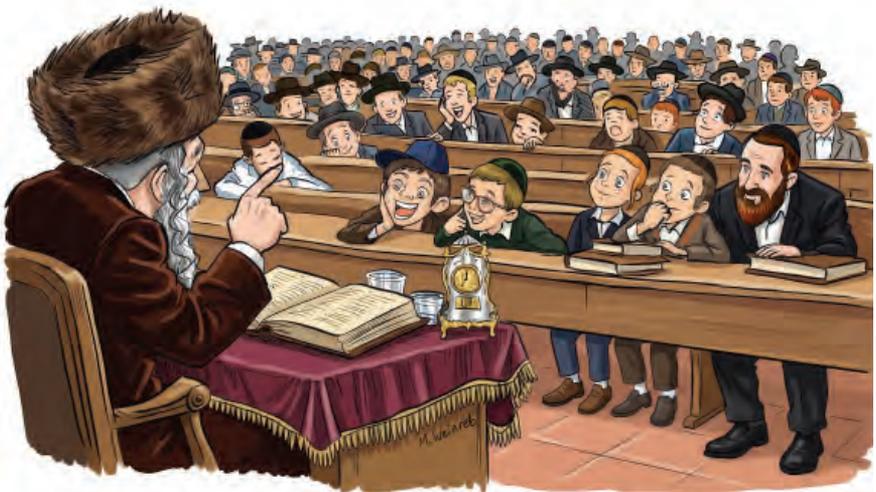
The Rebbe concluded his *shiur* with an incredibly moving story about the way Hashem saved the Yidden of the town of Horki from the evil poritz and the tremendous *yeshua* that the *chassidim* enjoyed.

“And in this month of Nissan,” the Rebbe finished. “We should be *zoiche* through the *zchus limud Torah* for Hashem to redeem us for the final time
!בְּבִיאַת גָּאֹל צָדֵק בְּמַהֲרָה בְּיָמֵינוּ, אָמֵן”

“Amen!” everyone present thundered, standing up once more for the Rebbe as he made his way out.

“Mom should have finished cleaning the floor by now,” Stevey said, looking at the clock.

“Oh yes, you’re right. Let’s go,” said Mr. Risnik.



“I’ll walk you out,” Mr. Greenbaum said. “So? What did you think of the shiur?”

“It was fascinating,” said Mr. Risnik. “That’s some rabbi you got there.”

“I liked the part about imagining that I myself was going out of Egypt,” said Stevey. “I never thought about that before.”

“Well, are you going to do your five minutes?” asked Totty.

“Five minutes?” Mr. Risnik and Stevey looked confused.

“Don’t you remember, the Rebbe said we should add five minutes to our learning each day?”

“Oh yes, but that was for you people,” Mr. Risnik answered. “We were just guests at the shiur. We’re not super-religious like you. We’re nobodies when it comes to things like that.”

“Lou, Lou,” Mr. Greenbaum said, gently putting his hand on Mr. Risnik’s shoulder. “Don’t you read the Hagaddah at the Seder?”

“Of course I do! We need to finish it in order to eat!”

“Well, every year you say those same words the Horki Rebbe quoted, that Hashem took YOU, Lou Risnik, out of Mitzrayim! The makkos and nissim were for YOU! You’re too important to say you’re a nobody! Everything you do is important, because Hashem took YOU out of Mitzrayim for a reason!”

Mr. Risnik rubbed his chin. “Well our little five minute conversation right now was Torah learning - so there we go.”

“Amazing!” Totty said, shaking Mr. Risnik’s hand. “Enjoy your clean floor and **Have a Chag Kosher Vesomeiach!**”

let’s review:

- How did Hashem take ME out of Mitzrayim?
- What am I going to do for Hashem as a thank-you for taking me out?