

Kidz Korner

Edition #44



פרשת קרח



8:42

June 12, 2021

ב תמוז תשפ"א



Parsha Questions

1. Why did Datan and Aviram join Korach?
2. Why is Yaakov's name not mentioned in Korach's family tree?
3. What motivated Korach to make a *machlokes*?
4. What did Korach and his followers do when Moshe said that a *techelet* garment needs *tzizit*?
5. What warning did Moshe give regarding the *korban* of the *ketores*?
6. Did Moshe want to be the *kohen gadol*?
7. What event did Korach not foresee?

Random Riddles

What do you call a book about the brain?

What do dogs and story tellers have in common?

A Mind Reader The Both Have Tails

Mitzva Moments

David peeled and cut almost every single vegetable for the chicken soup and made matzoh balls and banana bread. What an amazing helper!

If you want to be featured next week
AND WIN A SLURPEE – send in your
Mitzva Moments to kidzkorner@yigc.org



Spot the 5 Differences



Super Story

Reb Shlomo, a loyal chassid of Reb Moshe Leib of Sassov, zt"l, used to travel to his Rebbe every year for the fifth night of Chanukah. He always made sure to leave his home the day before, to make sure he would reach Sassov in time to watch the Rebbe light Chanukah licht. One year, as Reb Shlomo was traveling to Sassov in his private wagon, he became so engrossed in his thoughts about the uplifting spiritual experience of watching the Rebbe light Chanukah licht that he stopped paying attention to where he was going. Suddenly, he realized that he was in a completely unfamiliar wooded area. He glanced at his watch. According to his calculations, he should have reached a certain well-known inn by now. Reb Shlomo had no idea where he was or in which direction to travel. Darkness fell and snow began to fall. With all his heart Reb Shlomo prayed to Hashem to help him keep his custom of spending the fifth night of Chanukah with his Rebbe. Suddenly his eyes lit up. From afar he could see a few sparks of light illuminating the darkness. Filled with joy at the thought of reaching an inhabited area where he could ask directions to Sassov, he spurred his horse to run toward the lights. But a strange thing happened. The lights remained at a constant distance, never growing closer or brighter no matter how fast or how long his horse ran. For hours Reb Shlomo traveled through a thich forest, always following the lights. Finally, completely exhausted, he fell asleep. When he awoke he found himself in a small village not far from Sassov. He knocked at the door of a Jewish home and was able to spend the night there. The following morning he traveled to Sassov. As soon as he arrived, his fellow chassidim told him that when the Rebbe had kindled the Chanukah lights the previous night, he had said, "Reb Shlomo is in trouble. Let us hope that these flames will light the way for him." No one knew what the Rebbe meant, the chassidim told Reb Shlomo. Reb Shlomo told the chassidim about his experience. The spark of emunas chachamim that Reb Shlomo's story kindled in their hearts burned brightly for a long time to come.