Week of July 16, 2018

Issue #3

Parshat Devarim

Please Light Shabbat candles on Friday, July 20th

CAMP GAN ISRAEL

before 8:26 p.m.

WEEK IN REVIEW

Wow!!!!!!! What an amazing week!!!!!! Monday we had candy sushi, yoga lessons, tennis lessons, Salsa Babies, a science show from Radical Science and a newspaper fashion show with our counselors!!!!!!!!!! What a blast!!!!! Tuesday we had a master chef pizza competition with our surprise judge: Elma the celebrity!!! Then, we had a petting zoo with The Barnyard Zoo and got to see so many different animals like baby goats, bunnies, a hedgehog and a rooster! They were all so soft!! On Wednesday, we had an AWESOME SUPER FUN trip to Saunders Farm! Our campers got to go on a hayride, bounce on the giant dome trampolines and tour the farm! Thursday we have more dance, art and karate lessons. We will also be having waterslides all day!!! Then, all of our campers will be attending our mock wedding!!!! MAZAL TOVVVV!!! Friday we are making cupcakes, having woodworking and ending the week with an awesome Shabbat Party with a musical performance with the Junkyard Duo!!!!!! So much FUNNNNN!!! Can't wait for the 4th week with AWESOME STUPENDOUS SPECTACULAR GAN IZZY!!!!!!!!!

ב"ה

PARSHAS DEVARIN

'It took G-d one moment to take the Jews out of Egypt, and forty years to take Egypt out of the Jews.'

In this week's Torah portion, Moshe starts to review the Torah before the Jewish people. He tells them about the exodus from Egypt and everything that happened while they were in the desert for 40 years. He encourages them to observe the Torah and the mitzvot when in the Land of Israel.

The journey from Egypt to Israel was only an eleven-day journey; a journey that took the Jews a full 40 years! Their travels in the desert were a time for the Jews to repair their mistakes. All the time the Jews were in the desert, they were busy working on their character and deeds, preparing themselves to enter Israel following their sins. We are all on a journey to repair ourselves on the way to find the treasure. With many gems to collect along the way, we will reach the final destination as we sail the seas together.



"Beeper turn on" -Running Rubies (CITs)

"Can we go on a runaway?" -Sharing Sapphires (7-9 girls)

"We're rough; we're tough; we're the boys!!!"

-Símcha Sílver (7+ boys)

"Could we play in the playground?" -Giving Golds (G-year olds)

"Can I go to the bathroom?"

-Pushka Pearls (5-year olds)



"Which twin are you? Mendy or Meir? Avraham Chaim or Tzvi Hirsch?" -Jewish Jewels (4-year olds)

> "When are we going swimming?" -Davening Diamonds (3-year olds)



CGI'S RECIPES:

Homemade Pizza

Ingredients: 1 package dry yeast 1/3 cup warm water 1 cup apple juice 3 cups flour 1 tsp salt 2 8-ounce cans seasoned tomato sauce

8 ounce cans seasoned tomato sauce
 8 ounces Muenster cheese, grated
 1 tsp oregano (optional)

Instructions:

- In a small bowl dissolve yeast in 1/3 cup warm water; let stand 10 minutes.
- 2. Sift flour and add yeast mixture, salt, and apple juice into a large bowl
 - Knead and let rise for 1.5 hours
 Preheat oven to 450°
 - 5. Roll out dough and put into greased pans
 - 6. Spread 1 cup sauce on each pizza dough
 - 7. Top with cheese
 - 8. Sprinkle with oregano (optional)



π"≥

Little Shloimeleh was the youngest of the family's nine children. He had a quick smile and intelligent eyes. Shloimeleh's favorite time was Friday afternoon, when his mother lit the Shabbat candles. He loved to watch them burn in their polished candlesticks. But one Shabbat eve, when his mother had closed her eyes to recite the blessing, one of the candles fell on Shloimeleh's arm, badly burning him. Time passed, and the burn eventually healed. But little Shloimeleh was left with an ugly scar on his forearm as a reminder of the incident.

WWII broke out, and Poland was invaded by the Germans. Reb Avraham, Shloimeleh's father, was forcibly separated from the rest of his family. It was the last time he would see his wife and children. Reb Avraham miraculously survived the Holocaust, and eventually found himself in Russia.

Reb Avraham was now alone in the world. Physically exhausted and consumed with grief, he tried to lessen his pain by learning, praying, and teaching Torah and mitzvot to Jewish children. Aside from organizing a secret yeshiva, he also served as a mohel. But of all his religious achievements, the tiny synagogue he established was closest to his heart. Needless to say, Reb Avraham's activities were completely illegal; time and again he was cautioned by the Communist authorities. But Reb Avraham felt he had nothing to lose. After going through everything he had, what else could they do to him? He continued to spread Torah and mitzvot, and spent even more time in his little shul.

The most persistent of Reb Avraham's tormentors was a young Communist named Natishka. Reb Avraham could hardly take a step without being followed by him. Natishka repeatedly warned him that he would end up before a firing squad if he didn't shape up.

Around this time Reb Avraham decided to apply for an exit visa to Israel. He was very surprised when his request was approved. In truth, Reb Avraham had mixed feelings about leaving Russia. He was grateful for the opportunity to live out his days in the holy land but what would become of those he would leave behind?

As the date of his departure grew near, Reb Avraham spent most of his time in his beloved synagogue. Emboldened by the prospect of imminent freedom, he abandoned some of his usual precautions. One evening Reb Avraham entered the shul and lit several memorial candles in remembrance of his family. His eyes filled with tears as he recalled their faces. In a voice choked with emotion he began to recite Psalms, and the sound carried out into the street...

At that moment, Natishka happened to pass by and decided to investigate. When he saw what the Jew was up to he became very angry. "When will you ever learn?" he screamed at him. "When will you finally give up your crazy practices?" Once and for all, he would teach the Jew a lesson. He began to roll up his sleeves...

Reb Avraham remained tranquil with no fear calling out, "Shema Yisrael!" in a clear if somewhat trembling voice. It was then that he looked up and noticed Natishka's bare forearm, poised to strike. A long scar, evidence of an old burn, wound its way down his arm in a very familiar pattern...

"Shloimeleh!" Reb Avraham cried out. "Is that you, my son?"

The young Communist's face drained of color as his hand froze in midair. "Tatteh (father)!" he wailed inconsolably. "Tatteh, forgive me!" With that, father and son were reunited and together, they immigrated to the Holy Land.



<u>CAMP THEME SONG</u>: Welcome aboard the ship Where are we headed? To a place full of gems It's Treasure Island

We're searching for the gold We're gonna discover What the Torah and Mitzvos have to offer

> Let's sale these windy seas You and me Together it'll be The summer of our dreams Push it to the limit P-p-p-p push it Everybody ju mp and scream

Camp Gan Izzy Let me hear you scream Summer Eighteen The best you've ever seen

We're gonna leave with bags of treasure We're gonna always stick together

Cuz we're in a ship with a destination And we're gonna be the ones To bring Geula



GAN IZZY:

Give me a G, an A, an N, and I Z Z Y

I love GI! (x2)

Yes I'm a Jew

A proud one too

As bright as day it's my DNA

BOOMERANG:

Hey there _____, don't be afraid, show us how to boomerang!

Boomerang chili chili chili chili chili

Up high chili chili chili chili chili

Down low chili chili chili chili

Turn around chili chili chili chili



Week 3 Pictures

















































































