

However, a counter-productive terror can set in from multiple directions: 1) That our nearest and dearest won't mix as well as the charoses, 2) that the critics around the table will dissect the matza balls along with our Jewish credentials and 3) that the Haggadah will be as long and painful to get through as our slavery in Egypt.

Legend has it that my grandfather used to begin every Seder by spilling some red wine on the white tablecloth, and then urge everyone to just sit back and relax. In the words of Solomon I echo my grandfather's sentiment, "Drink your wine with a merry heart, for God has already accepted your works." (Ecclesiastes 9:7)

(continued on page 6)

President's Message

By John Rubenfeld



I want to report on February's Summer of Love fundraiser/extravaganza. First, a big thank you to Juleen Lapporte, Lori Young and the entire Summer of Love committee. All night long I heard rave reviews on the décor, food, entertainment, auction items, and, most importantly, a really, really positive energy. I have to tell you, I haven't seen that much tie-dye and long hair since a Grateful Dead concert. What a great time had by all! The consensus was "can't wait until next year!" Oh, by the way, we raised over \$14,000 (more than doubled last year's tally.) Thank you to all who attended, donated and purchased auction items, and volunteered days and weeks of your time! I'm sure you familiar with one of my favorite motto's: "It takes a shtetl." Based on the above, you can witness the "influence" of the shtetl! THANK YOU!! For those who didn't attend, you missed an incredible rendition of "Knockin' on Heaven's Door" by Rabbi "Dylan" Asher. We even played the Newlywed Game. Some of you may remember this game where after the show you may wonder if a few of the couples had second thoughts about wedded bliss.