



Hello Tavor Families!

I want to start by wishing everyone health and safety in probably the craziest times I've ever lived in. I know that despite the fear, despite the uncertainty, there is a light shining at the end of this. I don't know when we'll get there, or what it will be like when we do, but I have so much faith in all of us to do what we can to carry those we care about to that light. Until then, we stay in, we stay home, we stay safe, and we stay connected.

I've been thinking a lot this week about the current state of the world as we enter Passover. More than ever, I believe, it's vital that we think about how to bring the values of camp into our home lives. I think of the universality of healing that the world requires right now, and I think of the importance of the youth in shaping that healing. When all of this is over, and it will be over one day, *Tikkun Olam*, repairing the world, will be the focus of attention. For once, the entire world can unite in a need to be healed. I feel that one lesson kids learn at camp is that we are stronger together than we are separate. At camp, we learn *kvutseh*, we learn how to be a group. We learn how to act with empathy and compassion toward others. We learn how to embody optimism and to believe in the power we can bring out in each other. These are the types of sentiments that will make our campers some of the people I know I can rely on the most to lead us out of the dark times we find ourselves in. The world needs to act as a *Kvutseh* now.

During Passover, we think of survival. We think of better days, and of escaping hardship. Passover is the beginning of a journey, one that all the Jews escaping Egypt take together. Without care, without optimism, without community, the story of Passover would be incredibly different. As we move through the next week, consider how, in this unprecedented time, we can make each other stronger. As we learn from Passover, there are always better days ahead, and though we may not know when we'll arrive at them, we know they are there, just looming on the horizon. We may get there tomorrow, or it may take 40 years, but we will get there. When we do, we will rejoice. We can take a page from Miriam and sing and dance. We can be together, and we can feel the warmth that we provide each other. We can hug, we can laugh, and we can play. These are the things keeping me going. Until those days come, think about how you can make the *kvutseh* of the world a safer, more loving place. Those days will be here before you know it.

Shabbat Shalom and Chag Sameach,
Nathan