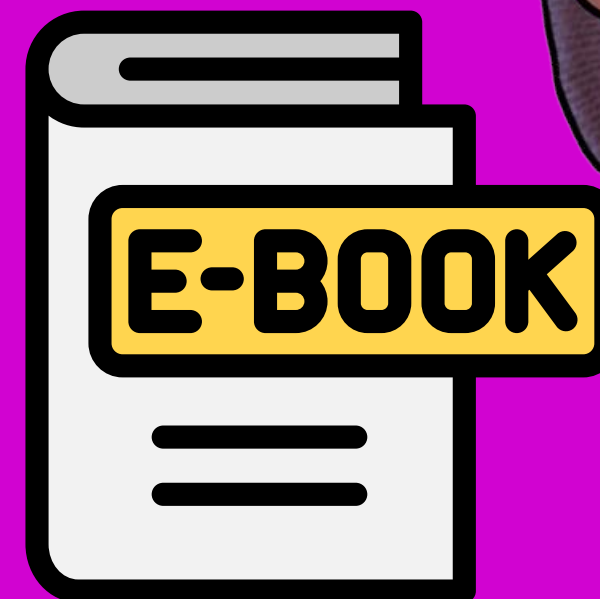
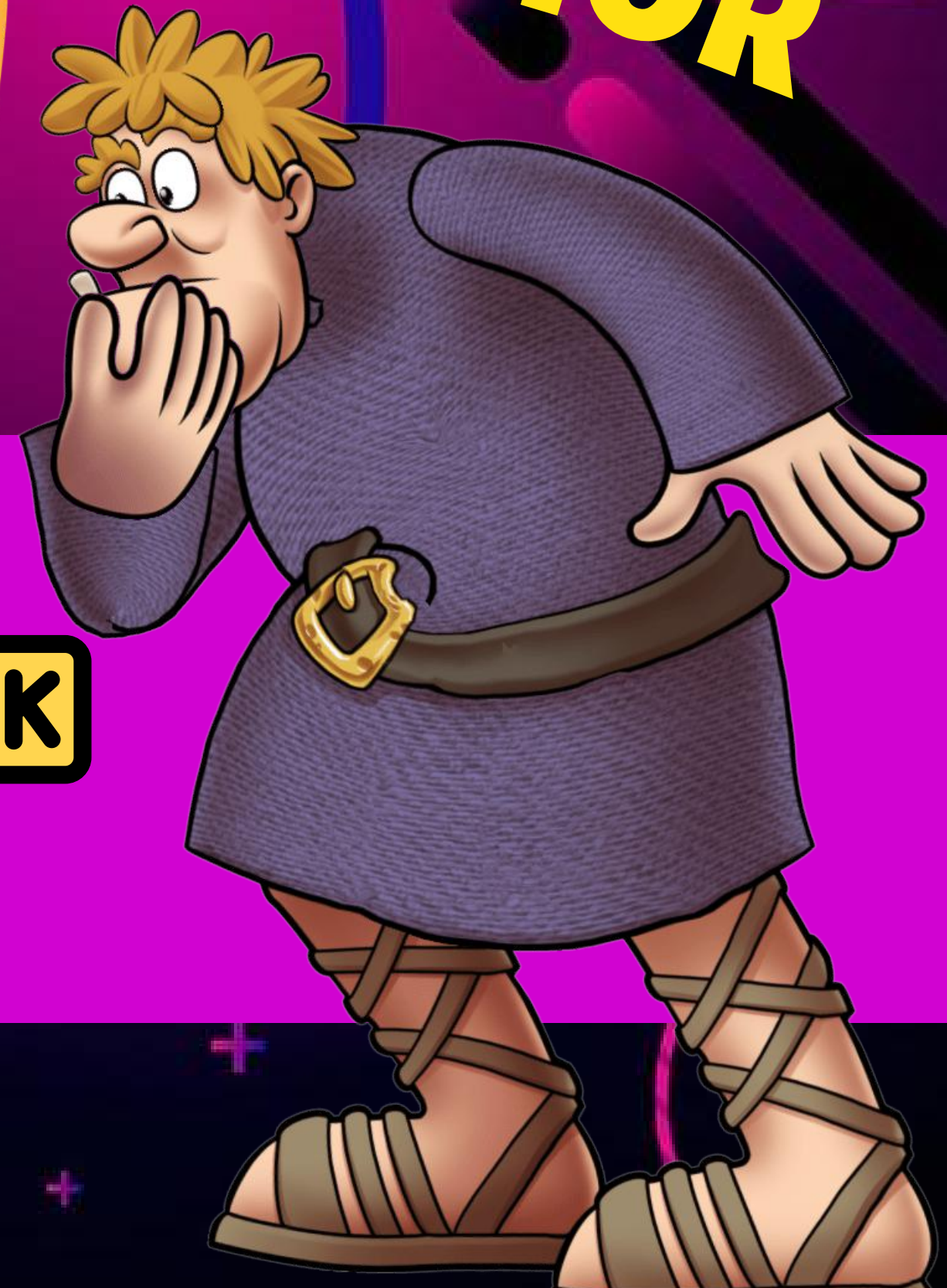
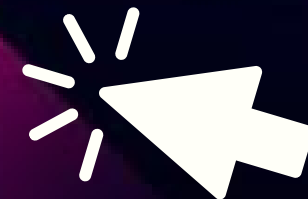




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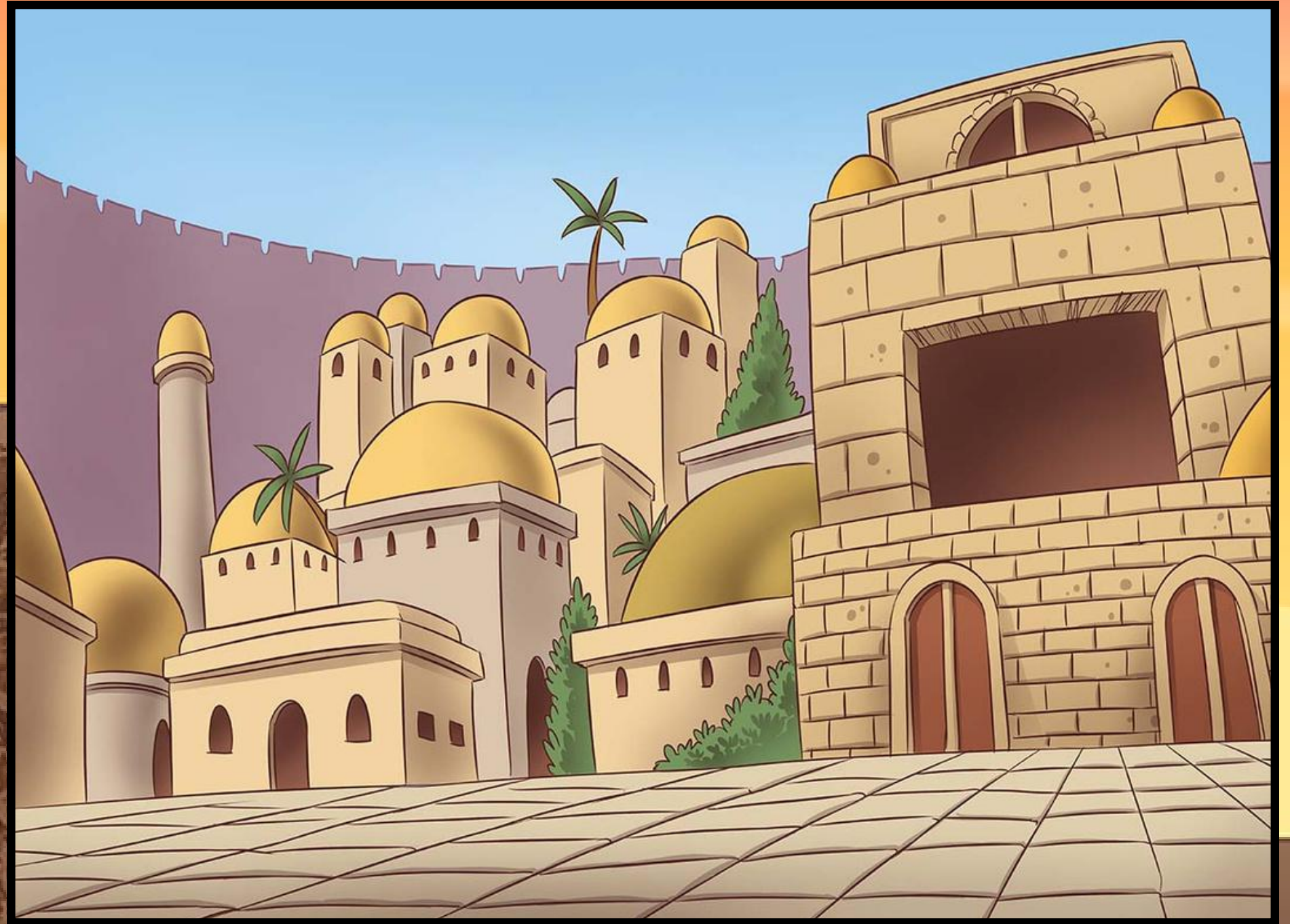
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We Want Spies!



"My fellow Jews," Moshe announced. "Soon, we will enter the Land of Israel – Eretz Yisrael!"



"But Moshe," the people asked, "how do we know what the land is like? Let's send some Meraglim – spies – to go before us. They can come back and tell us all about this place we are going to."

Moshe was worried.



“SPIES?!” thought Moshe. **“I have a bad feeling about this whole business. Well... let me ask HaShem.”**



מַרְגְּלִים

12 Tribes - 12 Men

HaShem's answer came soon.

"It's up to you, Moshe," HaShem said. "But if you decide to go ahead with this plan, send one special man from each of the 12 tribes."

And that is exactly what Moshe did.



**"From the tribe of Reuven -
Shamua the son of Zakur."**

**"From the tribe of Shimon -
Shafat the son of Chori."**

**"From the tribe of Yehudah - Kaleiv
the son of Yefuneh."**

**"From the tribe of Yisachar -
Yigal the son of Yosef."**

**"From the tribe of Ephraim -
Hoshaiga the son of Nun."**

And Moshe continued with the names of the other seven tribes.

The Plan

Moshe gathered the 12 messengers together.

Travel
through the
entire
ERETZ YISRAEL.



ארץ ישראל

"When you come back, let us know about the people, their cities, their **MOUNTAINS** their forests, and much more."

הרים
T



Don't forget to
bring back some of
the land's
wonderful **FRUIT**.



פירות



Yes, Moshe," they answered. "We are glad to do our part to help **BNEI YISRAEL** feel excited and ready to enter Eretz Yisrael.

בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל

WORRIES



A New Name for an Old Student

Moshe still had a feeling that things would not go well.

“Hoshea, my dear student,” he said. “You are one of the 12 men whom I have chosen to go to Eretz Yisrael. You will need HaShem’s help. I am adding the letter Yud to the beginning of your name, changing it from Hoshea to Yehoshua.



“Thank you, my dear Rabbi, The Yud is for HaShem. My new name - **YEHOSHUA** - means, “May HaShem save you from any evil plans of the spies.”

יְהוֹשֻׁעַ



A Beautiful Land

As instructed, the group of 12 entered Eretz Yisrael and started to snoop around. They tiptoed over hills, peeked out from behind trees... and they were quite impressed!



“There are giant fruits growing everywhere!” they whispered. “It is truly a ‘land flowing with milk and honey!’ ”

A Giant Discovery

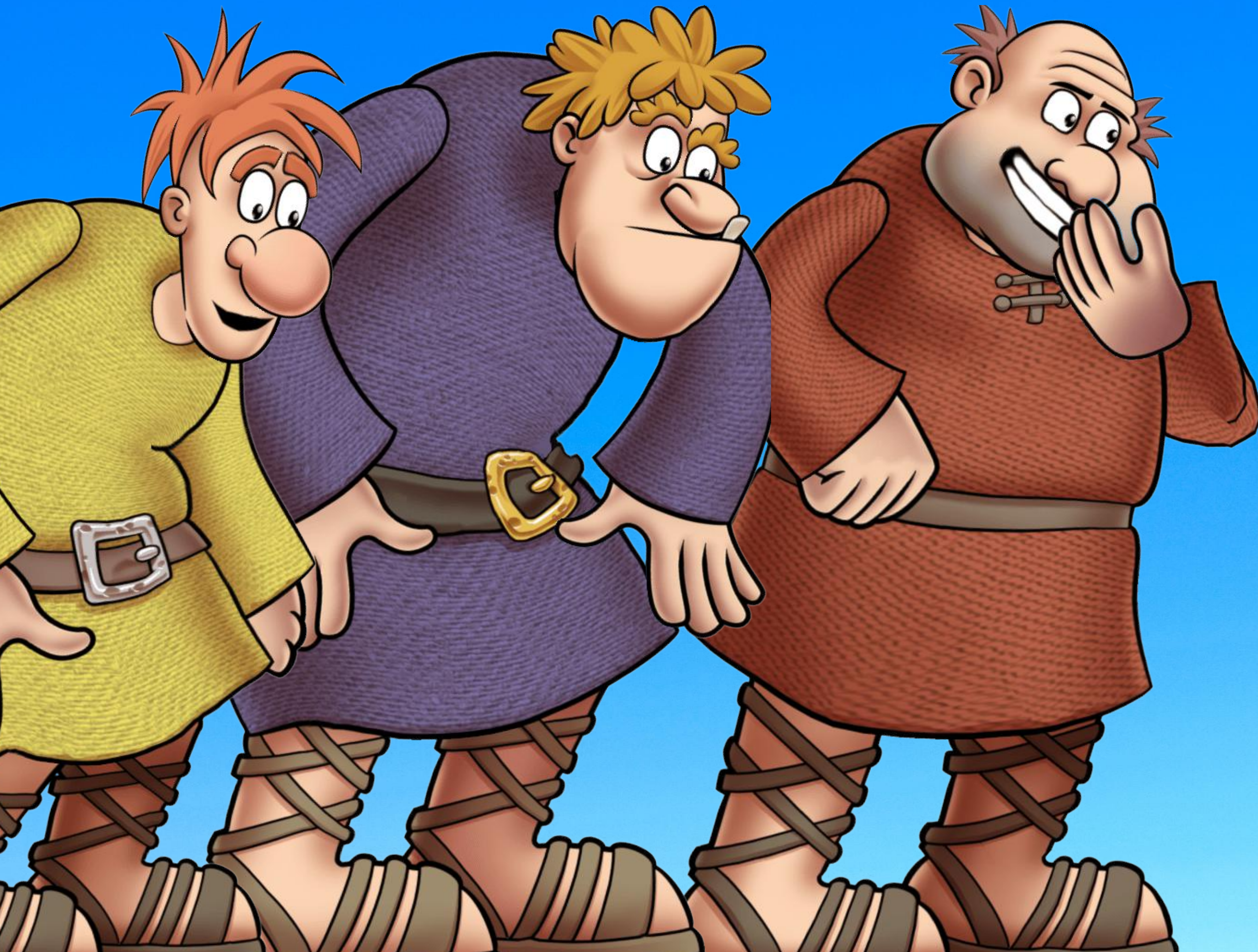
Suddenly, the spies looked
up high in the sky.

**“Gigantic
GIANTS!”**

עֲנָקִים



From way above the trees, 3 giants looked down at the spies.





“Hey!” said one giant. “Those little creatures down there are taking our fruit! What are they anyway... grasshoppers?”

The giants bent over to get a better look. When they saw the spies struggling to carry even one piece of fruit, they roared with laughter.

“Hah, hah, hah! They can’t even lift up one piece of fruit! What a joke!”

HAHA!



Giant Fruit

The spies picked a huge cluster of **GRAPES**. It was so gigantic that eight spies had to carry it! Another spy carried an enormous pomegranate and yet another one brought back a huge **FIG**!

תאנה

"We'll tell everyone that this land is not meant for ordinary people," they said to each other.

"It's a land for giants!"

"Oh no! We will never be able to take over this land!"



ענבים

Yehoshua and Kaleiv heard what the other spies were saying, and they were not happy.

"If you plan to use these incredible fruits for your evil plan," they said, "don't ask us for any help."



The 10 spies ignored Yehoshua and Kaleiv and continued on their way, back to the desert, carrying the enormous fruits.

Complaining in the Camp

40 DAYS passed, and the men came back to the camp carrying the giant fruit.

אַרְבָּעִים יוֹם



As word spread that the men had returned with some unusual fruit, everyone came out to greet them anxious to hear about Eretz Yisrael.

“We have done our job,” they said to Moshe, Aharon, and the rest of the Jewish people.

We have gone to the land, and look at these gigantic fruits!



“Yeah!” another spy piped up. “What kind of people can live in a place where such unbelievably huge fruit grow?”



“It’s a land of giants! We saw them with our own eyes! We felt like grasshoppers compared to them!”

The people stood silent and wide-eyed with fear as the spies continued.

“And let us tell you a little about the cities we saw, surrounded by walls. The people are very strong. There are giants all over the place!”

“If we fight them, we have no chance to win!”





The spies had done something very wrong. They had spoken **LASHON HARA** (evil gossip) – about HaShem's Holy Land! They began yelling, crying, shouting and kvetching.



Kaleiv Shouts!

Suddenly... a loud voice broke through the noise. It was Kaleiv.

“Moshe Rabbeinu **SPLIT THE SEA for us! Moshe caused the Mann and the Slav to fall from the sky so we would have food to eat!**

And if Moshe, our leader, told us to build a ladder and climb all the way up to heaven, we will do it... and we will succeed!”

קִרְיַעַת יָם סוּף

But the people did not want to listen. Their minds were made up – they believed the Lashon Hara of the 10 spies.



"The Land Is Very, Very Good!"

"It is the will of HaShem to bring us to Eretz Yisrael," Yehoshua and Kaleiv cried out.
"Rely on HaShem. If He wants, He will make sure that we conquer the land!"

טובה הארץ
מאד מאד

"Tovah HaArets, **THE LAND IS GOOD.**
Not only good, but Me'od Me'od - very,
very good!"



But the people were
still not convinced.

40 Years in the Desert!

HaShem said to Moshe:

“These people have shown Me that they are not ready to enter My special land. Now, they will wander in the desert for **40 YEARS – one year for each day the spies were in the Land of Israel. Only after 40 years have passed will their children enter the land.”**

אַרְבָּעִים שָׁנָה



And so, Bnei Yisrael began the long, winding road through the desert.

Did You Burn the Challah?!

What do you think of when you hear the word “Challah”?



Probably, the delightful loaves of braided bread that you eat on Shabbos, straight from your mom’s oven or perhaps from the neighborhood bakery. Deeeelicious!

Well, it’s true that we call those breads **CHALLAH, but the Mitzvah of Challah refers to the part of the bread we don’t eat. And it’s not only for bread. It’s also a Mitzvah for large amounts of food such as cake, cookies, bagels, pita, and Matzah.**

חלה



The people listened closely as Moshe explained the Mitzvah of Challah:



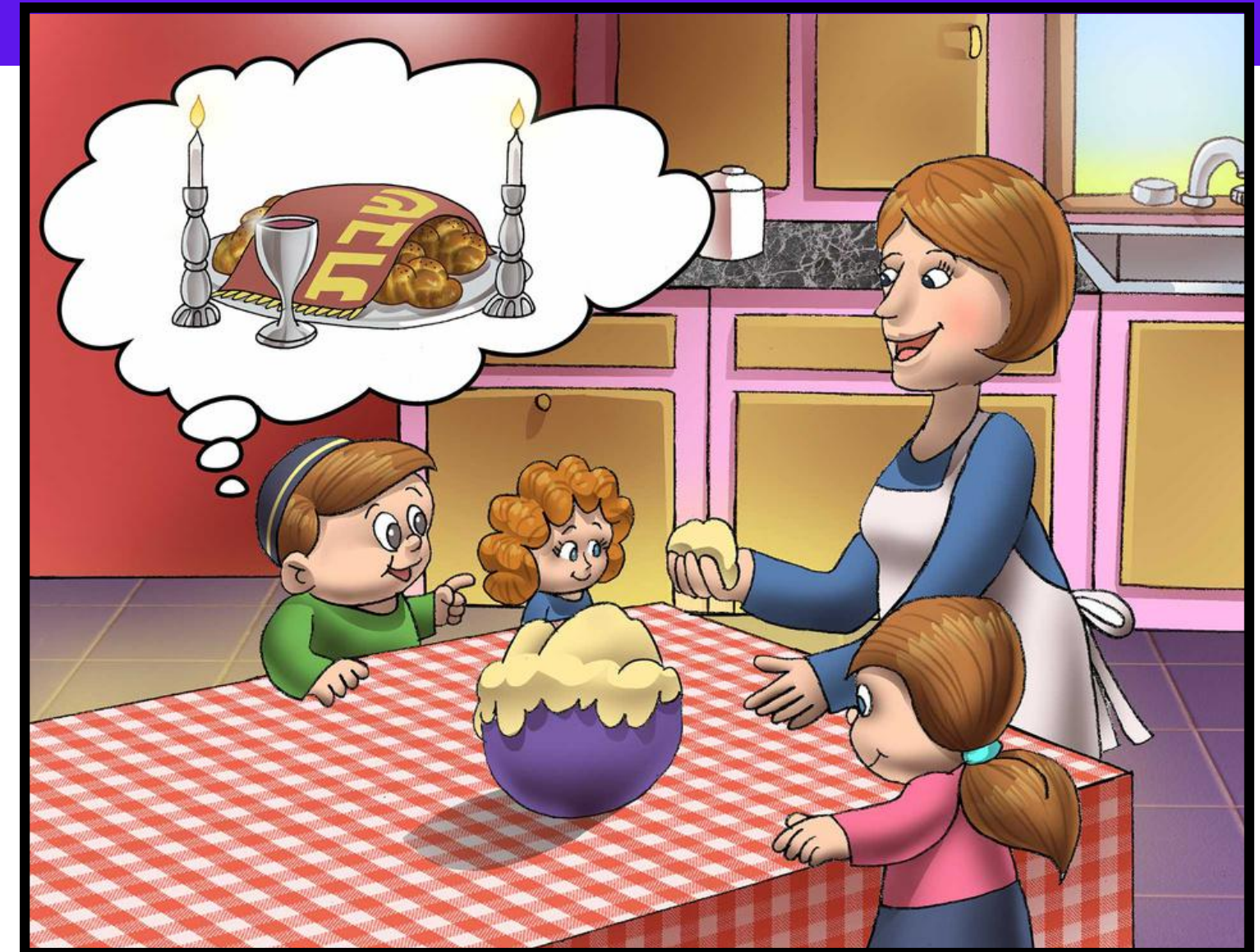
“When you come to Eretz Yisrael and you knead dough, you should separate a piece and give it as a present to a Kohen. This is called ‘taking Challah.’”

There’s a special Brachah (blessing) to say when you take Challah, ending with the words, LeHafrish Challah, “to separate Challah,” or LeHafrish Challah Min Ha’isah.

Today, the Kohanim are not able to eat the holy Challah, so what do we do with the dough?



Simple! We burn it.



The Strings Mitzvah!

“When you see it,” said Moshe Rabbeinu, “you will remember all the Mitzvos of HaShem.”



**What do you think
Moshe is talking about?**



**Hint: What strings do people wear that
remind them of all 613 Mitzvos?**



If you guessed **TZITZIS**, you are absolutely correct!

Tzitzis are the strings that are attached to the corners of a four-cornered garment. Jewish boys and men wear such a garment, under their shirts. It's called Tzitzis.



Grown up men also have a large pair of Tzitzis, called a **TALLIS**, which they wear in Shul during Davening.



**WHAT'S
NEXT?**

**Moshe and Aharon are in for a
major super-duper headache...**


Shazak!



**...when their cousin
Korach gets jealous – and
leads a major fight
against them!**

oops!



**Stay tuned and you'll learn all about it in
Shazak Parsha Junior – **Parshas Korach!!****





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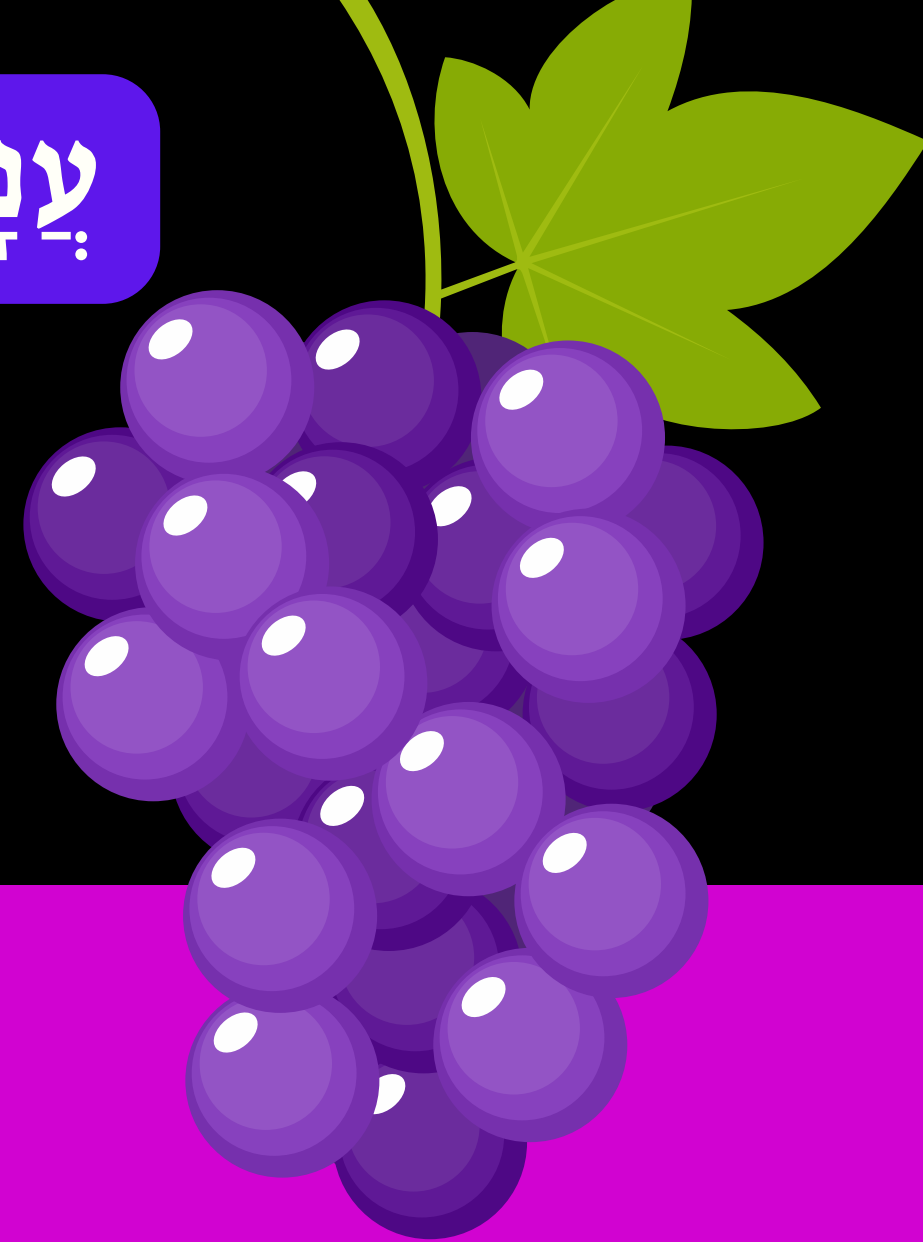
MY
PARSHA
WORDS

עֲנָקִים

עֲנָבִים



תְּאֵנָה



מְרֹגְלִים



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חלה

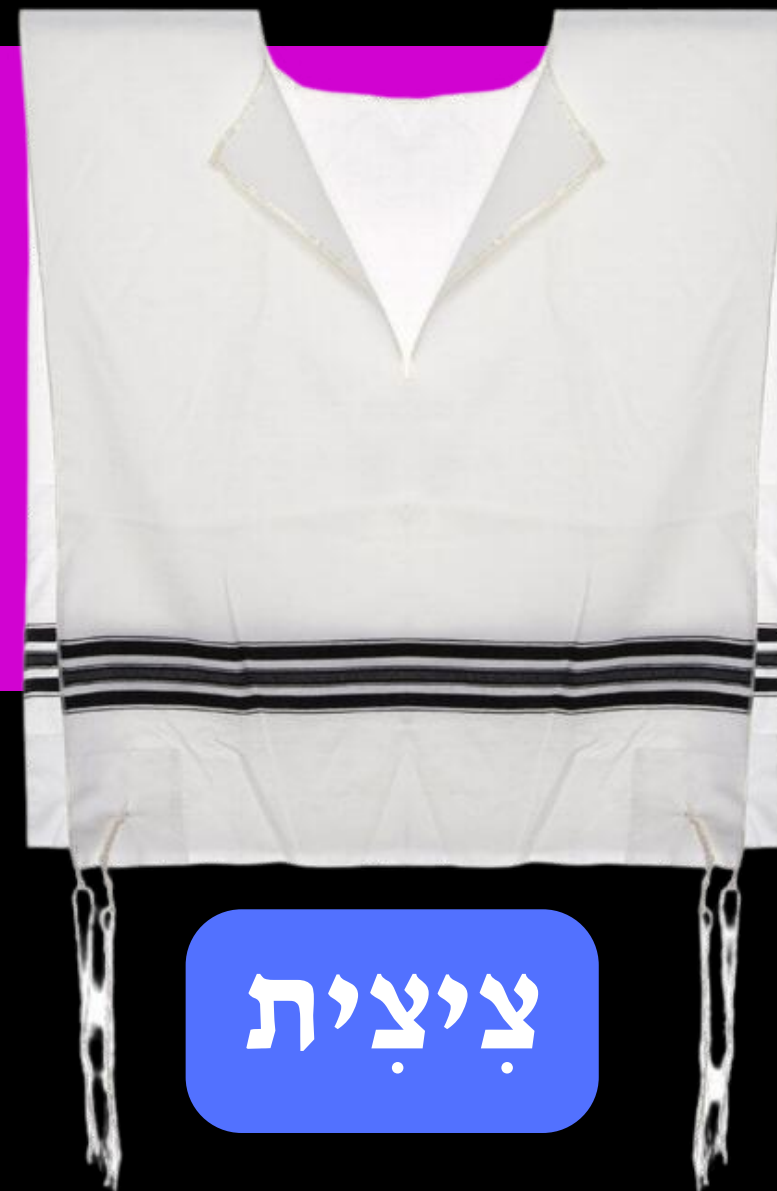


בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל

BLAH BLAH
BLAH!! BLAH!!
BLAH BLAH

לְשׁוֹן הָרַע

BLAH
BLAH!!
BLAH



צִיצִית



אֶרֶץ יִשְׂרָאֵל

