

## DEAR FRIENDS

Chanukah is the season of miracles.

Looking back at the letter we wrote for last year's Chanukah issue, we cannot help but grow emotional when we reach the final line—the line where we prayed for the return of the hostages. This Chanukah, thank G-d, we are able to celebrate the miracle of their return and the indescribable joy of families reunited after months and months of fear, anxiety, pain, and unwavering advocacy. Their homecoming is a reminder that even in the darkest moments, light can break through.

And that brings us to one of Chanukah's most enduring truths: darkness is the absence of light, but light is not merely the absence of darkness. Light is a whole new element, and adding it creates a paradigm shift—a completely new way of seeing things, literally and metaphorically. Where there is light there can be no darkness. Goodness and hope leave little room for negativity and despair.

But adding light requires action on our part. As Jews, the Torah is a source of light in a world that can be, at times,

very dark. It is a roadmap for a life of meaning and a force for goodness. When we choose to perform a mitzvah despite challenges, when we stand proudly as Jews, as did the Maccabees, despite pressures to shrink back, we recreate the Chanukah miracle.

And there is no greater light than the one that comes from within. This Chanukah, may we each add our own light to the world.

This Chanukah, BE THE LIGHT.



*With blessings for a joyous, bright, and miraculous Chanukah,*

*Rabbi Schneur &  
Charie Wilhelm*

## CHANUKAH BASICS



### THE TALMUD TEACHES:

*"On the 25th of Kislev, the days of Chanukah are eight. One may not eulogize on them, and one may not fast on them. This is because when the Greeks entered the Sanctuary, they defiled all the oils that were in the Sanctuary. And when the Chashmonean monarchy overcame them and emerged victorious over them, they searched and found only one cruse of oil that remained with the seal of the High Priest. And there was sufficient oil there to light the candelabrum for only one day. A miracle occurred, and they lit the candelabrum from it for eight days. The next year, the sages instituted those days and made them holidays with the recitation of Hallel and prayers of thanksgiving."*

But there's more. Symbolically, "seven" is associated with the natural world: There are seven days of the week, seven musical notes, and seven years in the Sabbatical cycle. The world itself was created in seven days. "Eight," however, represents the infinite

and supernatural, in contrast to the finite and natural. The number eight evokes the transcendent and the G-dly. Eight is the number of miracles.

**1** WHY IS CHANUKAH  
8 NIGHTS?

## 2 LIGHT AFTER DARK

The Chanukah candles must burn after night falls, since their purpose is to bring light into darkness. At the same time, they must be lit early enough that people are still awake to see them. The lights need to be seen so they can serve their function of reminding others of the great miracles G-d performed.

## 3 BEFORE POTATOES THERE WAS... CHEESE!

Today, there is a widespread custom to enjoy potato latkes on Chanukah, since the oil they are fried in reminds us of the miracle of the flames on the Temple menorah burning for eight days. But there is an older custom to eat cheese pancakes on Chanukah, which is reminiscent of the dairy (and intoxicating) meal that the brave Judith fed the Greek general before she decapitated him in his sleep, saving her village. Apparently, cheese latkes morphed into potato latkes (potatoes were unknown in the Old World until the late 16th century), and a new custom was born.



## 4 WHO WERE THE MACCABEES?

The Maccabees were a band of Jewish freedom fighters who freed Judea from the Greek occupiers during the Second Temple period. The word Maccabee is an acronym for the Hebrew words that mean “Who is like You among all powers, G-d.” Led by Judah the Maccabee and his four brothers, they miraculously trounced the Greek interlopers and restored the Holy Temple in Jerusalem to the service of G-d. Their victory is celebrated during the holiday of Chanukah.

## 5 WHY DO WE PLAY DREIDEL?

It is told that the dreidel (Yiddish for “top”), known in Hebrew as a sevivon, dates back to the time of the Greek rule over the Holy Land—which set off the Maccabean revolt that culminated in the Chanukah miracle. Learning Torah was outlawed by the enemy, a “crime” punishable by death. The Jewish children resorted to hiding in caves in order to study. If a Greek patrol would approach, the children would pull out their tops and pretend to be playing a game.



## 6 PLACEMENT MATTERS

The most common custom is to light the menorah at a window. In Mishnaic times, however, the menorah would be placed outside, on the left side of the door leading in from the street. Why on the left? Because the mezuzah is placed on the right side. With the mezuzah on one side and the menorah on the other, you are literally surrounded by holiness. The harsh realities of the diaspora, both sociopolitical and meteorological, forced the menorah to an indoor doorway, and some communities developed the custom to put it on the windowsill instead.



Balloon Menorah at CT Post Mall in Milford, 2009. Mayor James Richetelli addresses the crowd.

## 7 WHAT IS CHANUKAH “GELT”?

In today’s consumer-driven society, people tend to place great importance on giving Chanukah gifts. However, the tradition is actually to give Chanukah gelt (Yiddish for “money”) to children. In addition to rewarding positive behavior and devotion to Torah study, the cash gifts give the children the opportunity to give tzedakah (charity). This has also spawned the phenomenon of foil-covered “chocolate gelt.”

## 8 GOING PUBLIC

The purpose of the menorah is to spread awareness to as many people as possible. During Chanukah of 1973, some Chabad yeshivah students were planning to go to Manhattan to distribute menorahs. They figured that if they could put a giant menorah on top of a car, many more people would notice them and take the menorahs they were distributing. Using wooden scraps and cinder blocks, they managed to make a large menorah and tie it down to the roof of a station wagon. The menorah turned out to be a success. In 1974, Rabbi Abraham Shemtov had the unusual, perhaps wild, idea of lighting a menorah right in front of Independence Hall, which houses the Liberty Bell, the icon of American freedom. The concept spread far and wide. At last count, Chabad has set up more than 15,000 large public menorahs. Public lightings and Chanukah events are held in more than 100 countries around the world. Additionally, thousands of menorah-topped vehicles roam the roads, creating holiday awareness in cities, towns, and rural areas everywhere.



Devorah Wilhelm of Milford speaks in front of the Menorah on the Ellipse, Washington, D.C., 2024.

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# YOUR VOICE



Community  
Members  
Speak

## Chanukah is the season of miracles. WHAT IS A MIRACLE YOU ARE GRATEFUL FOR?

**Julia  
Harris  
Wexler**



My father was beaten up as a child for being Jewish. “Never hide your Jewishness,” he told us. Our Menorah stood alone on the windowsill through Chanukah.

As a mom, I invited the entire neighborhood to our annual Chanukah party. My Jewish children were not in the shadows. They were proud Jewish children. Until October 7th, when the darkness of antisemitism reached our community. With the world against us, my children questioned their identity. The darkness was at the doorstep. My Dad passed. I remembered his words. I realized our people have always lifted out of darkness with the light of mitzvot. I began working to help my Jewish community to elevate themselves professionally. As a professional Executive Coach, I could help lift those who were struggling to navigate their next careers.

The small light inside me grew stronger with each person I helped to gain clarity, find their purpose, their meaning, and their light.

**Steven B.  
Levine,  
MD**



It’s almost trite. Considering all that we have seen, witnessed, and experienced, how can I not believe in miracles? I didn’t think about miracles on October 7, 2023 or in the days and weeks to follow, until I joined a conference call organizing medical volunteers for Israel.

A few weeks later, I boarded a bus with my son and joined 300,000 fellow Jews to protest in unison on the National Mall in Washington, D.C. I continued to inexplicably cry thinking about what happened that Simchat Torah, which turned into hope as I began to hear about successes and miracles combating terror and evil.

Jamie and I were in Tel Aviv recently visiting with our children and grandson (another miracle), and walked past the site where an Iranian ICBM destroyed several buildings—and miraculously no one was killed by the blast. May the lights of Chanukah this year burn bright and remind us that we are blessed by miracles all the time.

**Robyn  
Teplitzky**



This is the first Hanukkah that I am a grandmother, so, I am grateful for the miracle of life.

The gratitude and love I have for my family and community is what inspires me daily to continue to learn and give back. My hope is that the small acts I do help create miracles.

On Oct. 7, 2023, I committed to the release of the hostages. I went back to work at the Jewish Federation to provide awareness and gatherings in the community, and raise funds to send for security and aid in Israel. For too many weeks I wore my free hostages dog tags and participated in Run for Their Lives, reciting each name.

These acts of tzedakah and gemilut hasadim were small ways for me to feel hopeful for a miracle.

As I look at my new grandson, I know life is full of miracles. I want to be able to tell him that, like the story of Hanukkah, every day miracles continue to happen.



### RECIPE CORNER

### CHANUKAH OLIVE OIL

## CRINKLE COOKIES

**Yields: 3 dozen cookies | Recipe by Chanie Apfelbaum @busyinbrooklyn**

We make these cookies every year, and they’re always a hit with the kids and adults, too! They’re fun to bake, even more fun to eat, and the combination of olive oil and chocolate gelt makes them the perfect Chanukah treat. Enjoy!

- Chanie

- 2 cups** flour
- 1 cup** Dutch-processed cocoa powder
- 2 tsp** baking powder
- 1/2 tsp** salt
- 2/3 cup** pure olive oil
- 2 cups** sugar
- 2** eggs
- 2 tsp** vanilla
- 2 tsp** instant coffee dissolved in **1/4 cup** water
- Wilton gold or silver color mist spray (optional)
- Chocolate Chanukah gelt coins

In a bowl, whisk the flour, cocoa, baking powder, and salt. In a separate bowl, combine the olive oil, sugar, eggs, vanilla, and coffee. Add the dry ingredients to the wet ingredients and stir well to combine. If any lumps remain, stir the mixture with a hand-mixer until all the ingredients are well incorporated. Place the dough in the refrigerator for a few hours or overnight.

Roll 1 heaping tablespoon of batter into a ball and place on a parchment-lined baking sheet. Repeat with remaining batter. Spray the cookies with edible gold/silver spray (optional) and bake at 350 degrees for approximately 12 minutes. Set aside to cool. While the cookies are still a little warm (but not too hot that they will melt the chocolate), unwrap chocolate Chanukah “gelt” coins and press into the center of each cookie.

# Guide to LIGHTING THE MENORAH:

## 1. Arrange the candles on the menorah.

The candles should be of sufficient size to burn for at least thirty minutes. On the first night, set one candle to the far right of the menorah. On the following night, add a second candle to the left of the first one, and then add one candle on each night of Chanukah, moving from right to left.

## 2. Gather everyone in the house around the menorah.

## 3. Light the shamash candle.

## 4. Recite the appropriate blessings.

## 5. Light the candles. Each night, light the newest (left-most) candle first and continue lighting from left to right. (We add lights to the menorah from right to left, while we light from left to right.)



© DRY BONES

## THE MENORAH BLESSINGS

Before lighting the menorah, we thank G-d for giving us this special mitzvah, and for the incredible Chanukah miracles:

*Bah-rookh ah-tah ah-doh-noi eh-loh-hay-noo meh-lekh hah-oh-lahm ah-sheh ki-deh-shah-noo beh-mitz-voh-tahv veh-tzee-vah-noo leh-hahd-lik nayr kha-noo-kah.*

ברוך אתה אֱדֹנָי אֱלֹהֵינוּ  
מְלֶכֶּת הָעוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר  
קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתַי וַיְצַונו  
לְהַדְלִיק נֵר הַנֶּחֱפָה

**Blessed are You, Lord our G-d, King of the universe, who has sanctified us with His commandments, and commanded us to kindle the Hanukkah light.**

*Bah-rookh ah-tah ah-doh-noi eh-loh-hay-noo meh-lekh hah-oh-lahm sheh-ah-sah nee-sim lah-ah-voh-tay-noo bah-yah-mim hah-haym biz-mahn hah-zeh.*

ברוך אתה אֱדֹנָי אֱלֹהֵינוּ  
מְלֶכֶּת הָעוֹלָם שֶׁעָשְׂהָ  
נִסִּים לְאַבוֹתֵינוּ בְּיָמִים  
הֵהָם בְּזַמַּן הַזֶּה

**Blessed are You, Lord our G-d, King of the universe, who performed miracles for our forefathers in those days, at this time.**

On the first night of Chanukah, Sunday, Dec. 14 (or the first time on Chanukah that you light the menorah), add the following blessing:

*Bah-rookh ah-tah ah-doh-noi eh-loh-hay-noo meh-lekh hah-oh-lahm sheh-heh-kheh-yah-noo veh-kee-mah-noo ve-hig-ee-yah-noo liz-mahn hah-zeh.*

ברוך אתה אֱדֹנָי אֱלֹהֵינוּ  
מְלֶכֶּת הָעוֹלָם שֶׁהִחֲיָנוּ  
וְקִיְּמָנוּ וְהִגִּיעָנוּ לְזַמַּן  
הַזֶּה

**Blessed are You, Lord our G-d, King of the universe, who has granted us life, sustained us, and enabled us to reach this occasion.**

Jewish Women's Circle



Jewish Women's Circle Tu B'Shvat Event

# Hand-Built POTTERY WORKSHOP with The Clay Date

TUESDAY, JANUARY 20 | 7:00 PM  
AT CHABAD OF MILFORD-HCW

Learn about the "Holiday of the Trees"  
Shape a clay vessel for your plant to grow & blossom

Refreshments will be served  
[www.JewishMilford.com/JWC](http://www.JewishMilford.com/JWC)



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JLI

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with Rabbi Schneur Wilhelm  
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Join us once monthly for a delicious lunch and thought-provoking discussion.

MONDAYS, 12:30-1:30 PM

JANUARY 12  
FEBRUARY 9  
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More info & RSVP:  
[www.JewishMilford.com/lunch](http://www.JewishMilford.com/lunch)

# MARTINIS & MAGIC

SATURDAY EVENING  
JANUARY 17

7:00 PM

Entertainment by Magician & Mentalist  
**CHRIS ANTHONY**

HAVDALLAH, COCKTAILS & HORS D'OEUVRES

\$30/PERSON  
\$250/SPONSOR

[WWW.JEWISHMILFORD.COM/MAGIC](http://WWW.JEWISHMILFORD.COM/MAGIC)

SHOFAR FACTORY



SOUP IN THE SUKKAH



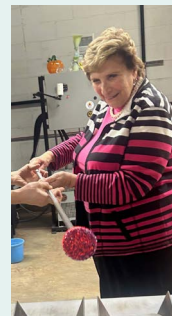
CHABAD HEBREW SCHOOL



LECTURE: DR. YEHUDA PRYCE



JWC GLASS BLOWING



# HOW THE GULAG JUDGE LIT THE MENORAH



BY ASHARON BALTAZAR

*Between the years 1935 and 1956, Reb Mordechai Chanzin served 3 separate sentences totalling 21 years in Soviet prisons and camps. Repeatedly arrested for his “counter-revolutionary” activities as an observant Jew, he selflessly devoted himself to preserving the flickering flame of Judaism behind the Iron Curtain. Among his many experiences, there was one story that he would tell again and again:*

As the Siberian winter deepened, Chanukah came, and a group of young Jewish men, all prisoners of the Gulag, convened for a short meeting. The topic: how to obtain and light a secret menorah. One promised to supply margarine to be used as fuel. Some frayed threads from standard-issue camp garb would suffice as wicks. Even small cups to hold the margarine were procured from somewhere.

Of course, all this was against camp regulations, and they all understood the implication of their actions should they be caught. Reb Mordechai was the eldest of the group of 18 men, and was therefore honored to usher in the holiday by lighting of the first candle. In the dead of night, in a small garden shed, the hardy crew crowded around their makeshift menorah and listened to Reb Mordechai’s emotional voice as he recited the first blessings, tears trickling down his cheeks. Reb Mordechai and his comrades gazed silently at the small yellow light, each one recalling Chanukah in his parents’ home. The loud crash of the door opening shattered the men’s reverie.

Camp guards rushed through the doorway and flooded the cramped space. The Jewish inmates were grabbed by brutish hands and shoved through the camp. When they reached a small dank cell, they were ordered to pile inside.

The first to be brought to trial was the ringleader, Reb Mordechai. Inside the small courtroom, which consisted of the judge’s desk and a bench for the defendant, the proceedings were all but pro forma. Reb Mordechai had already predicted his indictment, and solemnly awaited the verdict.

“This is an act of treason,” said the prosecutor. “By lighting the candles, you intended to signal to enemy forces. The penalty for this is death.”

The judge regarded the young man standing in front of him. “Do you have anything to say for yourself?”

Reb Mordechai’s heart pounded in his chest as he approached the judge. “Is it just me, or is it the rest of the group too?”

“All of you,” enunciated the judge dryly. Reb Mordechai was devastated.

The courtroom began to spin around him. Whatever indifference he was able to afford until then vanished in the terror-stricken realization that his fellow brothers would be led to their deaths. He blamed himself.

Reb Mordechai burst into bitter tears, and for a few minutes he stood in front of the judge, sobbing uncontrollably. Years of crushing pain and pent-up emotions overwhelmed him and couldn’t be stopped.

“Come close,” said the judge. Reb Mordechai took a step towards the judge’s desk. Softly, the judge asked about his relatives, their means of livelihood, and other personal details. Reb Mordechai answered the judge’s inquiries.

“What do you have to say for yourself?” the judge pressed on.

Mustering temerity he did not feel, Reb Mordechai addressed the judge, “We are Jews, and we lit the candles that night to observe the holiday of Chanukah.”

“You lit Chanukah candles? You lit Chanukah candles?” the judge repeated to himself, clearly unsettled. “You don’t say... Chanukah candles.”

Recomposing himself, the judge called to the two guards present in the courtroom and asked them to stand outside. When the door clicked closed, the judge turned his attention back to Reb Mordechai.

“If you lit Chanukah candles, let me demonstrate the right way

**THE PAPER  
CAUGHT FIRE AND  
DISAPPEARED QUICKLY  
IN AN ORANGE BLAZE  
AND A FEW WISPS  
OF SMOKE.**

to light them.”

Reb Mordechai watched the judge light a small lamp. Picking up the incriminating documents gingerly, with trembling hands, the judge slid the first one off and held it to the flame. The paper caught fire and disappeared quickly in an orange blaze and a few wisps of smoke.

As if he were afraid to delay lest he change his mind, the judge worked quickly through the pile, saying “You see? This is how you light Chanukah candles.”

Soon there was nothing remaining of the pile. Finished, the judge scooped up the scattered ashes, strode over to the window and tossed them into the Siberian wind.

Sitting down, the judge reached for the buzzer on his table and summoned the guards.

“Take this group of 18 men,” the judge barked, “and separate

them, making sure that it would be impossible for them to see one another. There’s no point in killing them; they are not worth even one bullet.”

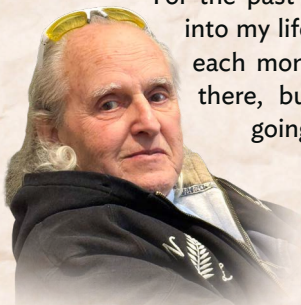
The guards marched out, and Reb Mordechai was again left alone with the judge. The latter faced Reb Mordechai and said in a trembling voice, “I too am a Jew, and I beg you to make sure that the future generations of our people will know to light the Chanukah candles.”

*In 1956, a few years following Stalin’s death, hundreds of thousands of prisoners were pardoned and their names cleared. Among them was Reb Mordechai Chanzin, who was finally given permission to leave the camps that had robbed him of decades of life. Chanzin moved to Moscow, where he became secretary to Chief Rabbi Levin. A decade later, through the efforts of the Rebbe, he was allowed to immigrate to Israel, where he was reunited with his brother Dovid, the rabbi of Petach Tikva.*

# What Brings Me Here

## WHY I JOIN FOR FIRST FRIDAYS

by Joseph Satin



For the past year, something new has come into my life. It occurs on the first Friday of each month. The first Friday was always there, but for me it’s something new: going to Shul. It’s nothing that I ever did before on a regular basis... And as the year 2025 is coming to a close, I realize that I was committed all year long.

It was not just me who was committed—my family and friends began to join me as well. Some nights there were five or six of us. Five or six of us together, people I hold dear. Sitting and davening with about 15-20 other families and guests, 50 to 80 in all. People I know and some I did not know before. Adults, children, little kids running around...some quiet, some not...their sounds are infectious.

We all enter...of course, not all at the same time. We pray, then we eat. Chabad of Milford-HCW is fortunate. We have, on-site, a large kosher kitchen and Adam Heyman a wonderful kosher caterer; Chanie Wilhelm, a great cook; and sometimes even the Rabbi’s mother. They prepare the best multi-course dinners for us, along with the meals they prepare each week, for our Project Dignity. Kosher meals each week for those who desire, and for those who are in need.

Soups, salads, hummus, Challah, meats...some of us are vegetarians (oh well!)...gefilte fish, baked salmon, veggies, roasted potatoes, desserts...my mouth is watering as I’m writing.

Seeing friends each time and meeting new ones...and this is every month!

I’ve been with the Hebrew Congregation for over 40 years. I’ve been extremely lucky. This place is truly HOME.



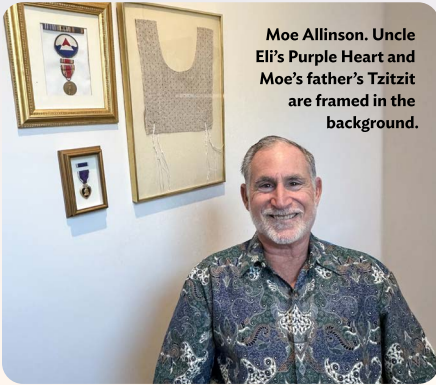
# FIRST FRIDAYS

*Celebrating Shabbat Together*

**First Friday of each month at 6:00 PM**

RSVP: [www.JewishMilford.com/fridays](http://www.JewishMilford.com/fridays)

# MOE ALLINSON



Moe Allinson. Uncle Eli's Purple Heart and Moe's father's Tzitzit are framed in the background.

I was born and raised in Bridgeport, CT. Growing up, I was enveloped in the love and warmth of my family, who instilled in me the power of family and community. My Bubbie and Zeide, Harry and Sara Allinson, were beacons of strength in

the Woodmont community. They owned and operated Allinson's Market, a grocery store on Hillside Avenue by the water. It was a vibrant gathering place for locals and a Bagel Beach landmark. My father, Albert, would make deliveries with his siblings. Although I never had the chance to meet my grandfather and was very young when my grandmother passed away, their legacy continues to inspire me through the stories my family shared.

My family's history is a testament to resilience and perseverance. My father's family immigrated from Skidel, a city in Poland with a large Jewish population, and built a new life for themselves in America. A group of my father's cousins formed the "Skydel Cousins' Club," and they would gather twice a year to reminisce and celebrate together. Every summer, one of the cousins, the Rothlines from Wilton, would host a picnic for the group at their home.



Harry & Sara Allinson (Moe's grandparents) in front of Allinson's Market

My father's uncle, Jacob Allinson, was a respected leader in the Hebrew Congregation of Woodmont, serving as vice president in the 1940s, and his selfless service taught me to make a positive impact in the world. Though my uncle Eli, my father's youngest brother, made the ultimate sacrifice in the Battle of the Bulge, his memory lives on through our family. My sister Elaine was named after him, and many family members carry the "E" of his name. My oldest grandson Ezra is one of them.

My mother's parents, Morris and Sophie Kramer, would also spend summers at Bagel Beach on Hillside Avenue, in a cottage owned by Sophie's sister, Aunt Pearl and Uncle Morris Gans. My maternal grandfather and his brother-in-law owned Gans Hardware Store in downtown Ansonia, my mother's hometown. My parents' love story



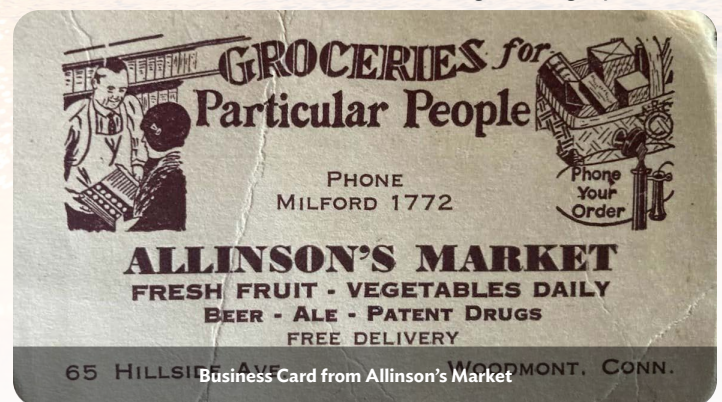
began in Woodmont, where they met when my mom was 16 and my dad was 21. They always joked that they met on a float in the water at Bagel Beach. My parents taught us that nothing was more important than family.



Harry with his children, Eli and Myrna, in the store

I am grateful for the summers spent at Bagel Beach, surrounded by my extended family, creating memories that I will treasure forever. We would come very often from Memorial Day through Labor Day, spending our days on the beach, swimming and digging in the sand. I distinctly remember once digging a hole so deep I was sure I would reach China! I spent a lot of time at the Gans house, often sleeping over, and waking up to the sound of crashing waves. In later years, when I would drive with my dad through the Morningside area, he would point to the houses and say, "I knew this guy, I knew that guy..." He knew everyone from when he delivered groceries for the family store.

After I got married, we lived in Trumbull and then Fairfield. I am a plumber by trade, and I've taught at a state vocational high school and also a post-high school apprenticeship program. My wife Cindy is a nurse, and we have 3 beautiful daughters and 2 grandsons (so far). We are truly blessed. We recently moved to the Walnut Beach area in Milford, where we lived for a few years before moving to our current home in Leland, North Carolina. I have been fortunate to build a life that honors my family's values of hard work and service to others, and I am committed to continuing their legacy.



For more info on Bagel Beach and to read others' memories, visit [WWW.BAGELBEACH.COM](http://WWW.BAGELBEACH.COM)

**To Chanie and Schneur,**

Beautiful Succot celebration! And always so welcoming - I am so happy to be a part of Chabad of Milford!! Very fondly,

**DANIELLE K.**



**Rabbi -**

Thank you for the "honor" of opening the ark on erev Yom Kippur!! It meant a lot to me. Have a blessed New Year.

**HAL G.**



**Hi Rabbi and Chanie,**

I had a wonderful time on our bus trip to NY. The pictures from the trip are great! Best,

**LESLIE**



Many thanks for the meal for Shabbat. I just got home and it was waiting for me at the door...every bite fills us with gratitude.

**S.T.**



**Rabbi,**

Thank you for the continued inspiration I glean from your weekly message. Sincerely,

**BILL L.**



**Dearest Rabbi and Chanie,**

No one could be more grateful than I am to have you and our loving Jewish community. My luckiest day was the day when I walked into our shul after moving across the street, and finding a home for my soul to celebrate. One of the things I miss most when I am in Florida is the Women's Torah Study upstairs.

You are both celebrated by each of us who is fortunate enough to find our way to our shul!

**JOYCE S.**



**Rabbi,**

I thought Sunday night's event with Dr. Pryce was outstanding on so many levels. He is a unique human, making this faith-filled journey into Judaism. It blew my mind...what an empowering & emboldening life.

With gratitude,

**T.B.**



**Chanie,**

Wishing you, the rabbi, and your family a wonderful New Year. We really enjoyed reading the new format news magazine! Especially the Jacobs story. They are such nice people.

**M.D.**



**Chanie,**

Thanks for the amazing class tonight on the Kabbalah of Sleep. Please sign me up for the rest of the course. Thank you for the beautiful gifts, food, and ambience.

I will sleep well tonight!

**D.M.**



# Happy Hanukkah

from



**JONATHAN PERKINS**  
INJURY LAWYERS

# UPCOMING EVENTS

**STRATFORD CHANUKAH Party**

**SUNDAY, DEC. 21 | 6:00 PM** | **ORONOQUE VILLAGE**  
NORTH COMMUNITY BUILDING

MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT - SALAD BAR - LATKES

RSVP: [JEWISHMILFORD.COM/STRATFORD](http://JEWISHMILFORD.COM/STRATFORD)

DECEMBER **7-8**

CHABAD OF MILFORD-HCW

**CHANUKAH POP-UP SHOP**

- GIFTS & GIFT WRAP
- CHANUKAH ITEMS
- JUDAICA
- JEWELRY & MORE!

Do all your Chanukah shopping here in Milford!

**CHANUKAH at the MALL!**

**Wednesday, Dec. 17**  
CT Post Mall  
1201 Boston Post Road, Milford  
Macy's Court - Lower Level

**5:30 pm Olive Oil Workshop/Show:** Be a part of the process of making your own olive oil with an authentic olive press!

**6:00 pm Grand Menorah Lighting**

Dreidels - Donuts - Raffle - Music - Crafts for Kids

No Charge For more info or to help sponsor this event: [www.JewishMilford.com/Chanukah2025](http://www.JewishMilford.com/Chanukah2025)

**MENORAH CAR PARADE**

**SUNDAY, DECEMBER 14**  
**1<sup>ST</sup> NIGHT OF CHANUKAH**

**4:30 PM** PARADE DEPARTS FROM CHABAD-HCW

**5:00 PM** END AT MILFORD GREEN

**5:10 PM** MENORAH LIGHTING ON THE GREEN

DONUTS - DREIDELS - HOT LATKES  
CIDER - CHOCOLATE GELT

**LIGHT UP West Haven!**

**MENORAH LIGHTING ON THE WEST HAVEN GREEN**

**TUESDAY, DEC. 16 @ 4:30 PM**