



“The Chesed Project...”

The Chesed lady is talking on the phone....

Chesed Lady: “Anyway, I am Mrs. Chesed personified, I come from Mission Accomplished Hospital and guess what I did there? I served all the patients chicken liver and fermented carrots. So, what if most of them refused. I made sure to stay till everybody finished their entire portion. You know how healthy liver is? They need it, they must eat it and finish it to the last bite. “

And she goes on...

Chesed Lady: “Anyway, so here I am on to my next project helping this poor blind girl. What’s her name? Goldy I think, so I gotta go now, see you later.”

Then she approached Goldy...

Chesed Lady: “Hi Goldy, so nice to meet you! So my name is Masha Chaya Orzo, but you can call me Mrs. Chesed cuz that’s what I am! Remember we, um, saw, um, we, we met each other by Silber-Feinstein’s wedding? No? Well anyway, I AM HERE SPECIAL FOR YOU!”

Chesed Lady: “Do you see what I look like? No? Wow you’re really blind? you can’t see me at all? That’s so sad, so heartbreaking!”

And she starts crying and blowing her nose noisily, but then she lights up...

Chesed Lady: “Oh, I know, maybe you can feel what I look like, can you? Let me take your hand, give me your hand, see? I’m sorry feel, feel, feel my face. There you go! Now you know what I look like? “

Goldy: “Um, uh, well, well, you definitely have a nose, two eyes.... Is that a third eye? Uh, no I feel a tongue and teeth so it must be your mouth, Baruch Hashem you’ve got two ears, no whiskers...”

The Chesed lady gets a little deflated and says...

Chesed Lady: “Okay, never mind. So Goldy, what do you enjoy doing? Would you like to bake something together?”

Goldy: “Sure, I love baking! I baked cookies, muffins, and even a delicious brownie shtrudel.”

The Chesed lady becomes cautious...

Chesed lady: “Well maybe it’s not such a good idea. You know, you might spill the oil or put in baking soda instead of eggs... Never mind the blood spots! No, you can’t do that! You know what, I’ll bake something and send it over to you.”

All of a sudden, the baby starts crying.

Goldy: “is that a little baby? is it a girl or boy? I love babies! Can I hold her?”

Chesed lady: “You really wanna hold her? You’re sure?”

Then the Chesed Lady to herself...

Chesed lady: "Oh my! what do I do here!"

Then she shakes her head.

Chesed Lady: "Bu, bu, but you might poke her eyes by mistake, or you might", she pauses dramatically. "Pick her up by her feet and think it's her hands or you might pull her hair by mistake!"

All of a sudden she's in a terrible hurry...

Chesed lady: "Oh, I didn't realize it's so late. Okay I gotta go."

She picks up the baby and starts running out.

Goldy: "But how am I supposed to get home?"

Chesed lady yells back from the other end of the room...

Chesed lady: "Just go there, there, and then over here. You'll just... Don't worry you'll find your way, I trust you."

Goldy Looks around. She's lost and looks around for a minute.

Goldy: "Well, nice of her to trust me like that..."

Goldy looks around.

Goldy: "Okay so how do I get out of here? Should I use my cane? Hmmm. But then people might realize I'm blind. How embarrassing I can't just walk around like that. People will talk behind my back! It could really harm my shidduch chances, you know...!"

So, she bumps into something, she feels around, and says:

Goldy: "Wow she was in such a hurry, she left this here. I know! I will use Mrs. Chesed's stroller!"

She starts walking with the stroller and she goes...

Goldy: "Ouch! "

She bumps into a chair and stops for a minute.

Goldy: "If I use the stroller, I'll keep bumping into people and walls. I will hurt myself and others, and people will really think I'm crazy. You know what, I'd rather be seen as blind than hurt myself, others, or look ridiculous. I'll be brave and use my cane. I know I have nothing to be ashamed of!"

Song:

To be the best that we can be.

Use your heart,

It doesn't take that much,

Use your mind,

my heart to touch-you see!!!

Be considerate and kind,

!

Self-respect and dignity,

No different than you and me.

Give us trust,

Yes, you must,