

Student Teva Journal

Introduction to TEVA

08/29/2016

ברוך אתה הי אלהינו מלך העולם שפכה לו בעולמו.

Praised are You, Lord our God, King of the universe who has such beauty in His world.

Teva Tuesday 8/29/16

Using the **five senses** (like we did in our poems from One):

- Write down at least three different items for each sense.
- Which items can be more than one sense?
- Which sense do you use the most in the woods? Why?

see - trees, mud, can

hear - birds, leaves rustling, twigs

feel - muddy, leaves, twigs

smell - muddy, fresh air, leaves

mud, twigs, leaves

Sight because I don't want
to bang into things.

Teva Tuesday 8/29/16 - HOMEWORK - Creative Writing:

"It was an absolutely gorgeous late summer day and I was hanging out at home, like always. Honestly, I was just minding my own business. Then I heard some noises. There were voices. Squeaky ones, whispery ones, excited ones, a whole bunch of different ones. There were sounds of crackling twigs and rustling leaves. The next thing I knew the woods were swarming with Stand-Uppers. I think they are called "people" by some of us in the forest."

- Choose something from nature. (ant, rock, log, frog, branch, etc)
- Write a story from that point of view.
- The story should tell what happened when we had our first Teva Tuesday.
- The story should include the five senses.
- The story should be creative!

The sun was out and I was
just flying like a fly. Since I cannot
hear, I smelled the humans. They
smelled and looked good. But I was
going to eat their blood. I tried
but they tried to hit me. I tried
over and over again but it didn't work.
Finally I was able to get a small sip
from the big big boy's sweat.
Then I was happy. The end.

Trees

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.

A tree whose hungry mouth is bound
Against the earth's sweet flowing ground;

A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose branches snow has lain;
Who affectionately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

Adapted from Joyce Kilmer

4-13-77

I like the story

because

they compare it

to a poem and it

notes that a tree

Rabbi Nachman's Prayer

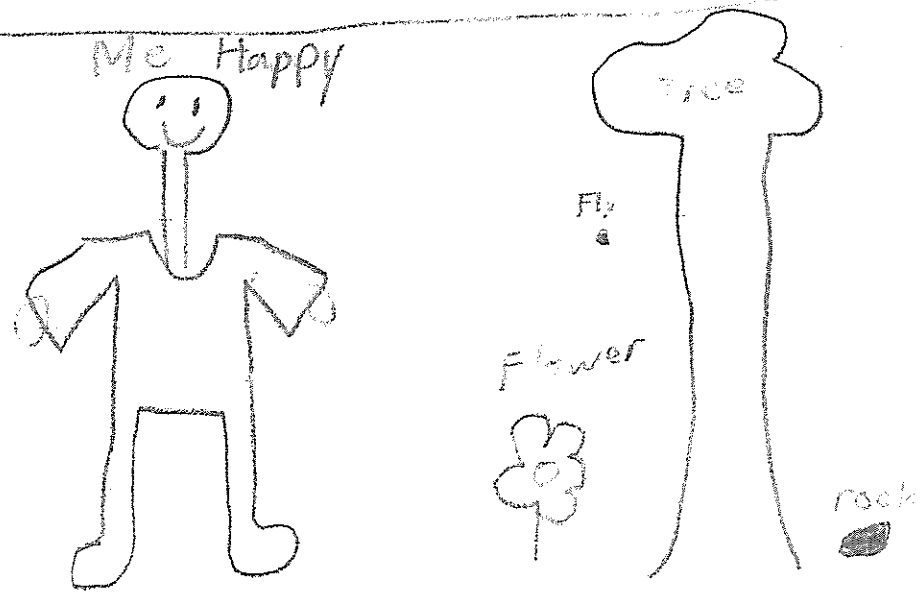
Master of the Universe grant me the ability to be alone:
May it be my custom to go outdoors each day
Among the trees and the grass
Among all growing things
And, there may I be alone
To enter into prayer
There I may express all that is in my heart
Talking to you, the one to whom I belong.

Dear G-d:

Thank you for a nature
in which I can be happy.

The plants, animals, and other
things make me grateful for you.

Thank you my creator.



The child of a certain Rabbi used to wander in the woods? At first his father let him wander, but over time he became concerned. The woods were dangerous. The father did not know what lurked there.

He decided to discuss the matter with his child. One day he took him aside and said, 'You know, I have noticed that each day you walk into the woods. I wonder, why you go there?' The boy said to his father, 'I go there to find God.'

'That is a very good thing', the father replied gently. 'I am glad you are searching for God. But my child, don't you know that God is the same everywhere?'

'Yes', said the boy, 'but I am not.' (a Hasidic tale)

How are you different when you are in different locations? Choose two places that make you feel differently about yourself when you are there. Write about these two different places and how they make you feel.

Some times I am in a happy or happy in different places. When I am at school I feel different. I feel like I am at school.

10-14-16 Fall

When colors of the leaves change it means that fall is here. Fall is a transition season. It is not too hot and not too cold. When fall comes it is close to winter.

My birthday is in winter then it is my birthday! I like fall

Look! Look! Look deep into nature and you will understand everything.

Albert Einstein

The best remedy for those who are afraid, lonely, or unhappy is to go outside, somewhere where they can be quite alone with the heavens, nature and God. Because only then does one feel that all is as it should be and that God wishes to see people happy amidst the simple beauty of nature. ... I firmly believe that nature brings solace in all troubles.

Anne Frank

Shall I not have intelligence with the earth? Am I not partly leaves and vegetable mould myself?

Henry David Thoreau

The quote by Albert Einstein,
I agree with, I like it.
When I am in nature I
think better

11-8-16

The Chasidic rabbis tell the story of a man who took him through a forest. There he lost his way. After several days of wandering, he met another person. He asked this person, "Can you show me the way out of the forest?" The other replied: "I too have lost my way. Each path or road I have taken is wrong. But at least I know what paths not to take. Let us search for a way out together."

1. Have you ever been lost? How did you feel? What did you do?

Or

2. Are you afraid of being lost? Why? What are you most afraid of?

3. For everyone: Who would you like to meet if you were lost and needed help?

2. I am afraid of being lost because I would not know where I am and where to go. I am afraid of not getting back to work. I was.

3. I would want to be lost with a friend because I can trust them.