President, Yeshiva University



A PURIM FILLED WITH LIFE, LOSS AND LOVE

My Dear Friends,

This will be a difficult Purim for me. I am still within the year of mourning for my father and stepping into Purim with all of its associations of joy and happiness feels discordant. It is uncomfortable for me to think about celebrating Purim in such an emotional state of loss. What is Purim supposed to mean for someone experiencing sadness?

This very personal question has compelled me to revisit the sources and re-think my understanding of Purim. In our tradition, Purim is, of course, identified with joy, but it is unlike that of other chagim. One example is the way in which the holidays interrupt and cancel shiva for a mourner, as opposed to Purim in which shiva still persists. Why this difference?

For me, this distinction points to the very character of the day. The Jewish holidays, in general, are designed to remove us from the banal and pedestrian structure of day-to-day life. Everything stops. We don't work. Our tefilot are different and we are together with family and friends.

Purim, however, is different. Rather than removing us from the world, Purim is a time when we see the world as it truly is — with all of its

jagged edges and contradictions. It's a world in which heroes and villains, like Mordechai and Haman, are confused. A world in which even after the redemption we remain citizens of Shushan and "servants of Achashverosh." We do not say Hallel on Purim, the Talmud explains, because we still live in the world of Purim.

In this sense, Purim helps us experience joy even in a world of unredeemed imperfection. In his writings on Purim (Purim #30), Rabbi Yitzchak Hutner asks us to imagine a sick person battling an illness who eventually finds a cure. After recovery,

that individual makes a *seudat hoda'ah*, a special meal to show appreciation to Hashem for overcoming this difficult challenge. Then Rabbi Hutner asks us to imagine someone whose sickness is that he is emotionally hindered from experiencing joy. This individual also makes a *seudat hoda'ah* upon recovery. But the happiness at such a celebration is different — it is the celebration of the capacity to rejoice.

Purim, he writes, is a celebration of our capacity to rejoice even in a broken world. We do not pretend that all is perfect. We recognize and admit our mortality and limitations. We give *mishloach manot* and *matanot le'evyonim* which reflect the gifts of

our family and friends, the blessings of helping others in need and the support we experience in community. Like with the story of Purim, Hashem is our true support and is at times not overtly revealed. We need to seek God to experience God. And we read the Megillah during the day which reminds us that, like Mordechai and Esther, we, too, can make a difference in the grand story of our people, bringing redemption to the Jewish nation and spreading goodness throughout society. While it's not our personal responsibility to perfect the world, we can move it one step closer. We do make a difference, in the eyes of our loving God and the lives of

those around us.

It might not all be okay. Not every story seems to have a happily-everafter. But we have the capacity to rejoice.

The other holidays segment a section of time and take us out of our lives so that the mourning of shiva is cancelled as it is naturally incongruent. But Purim is not a step away from real life, it is real life. And in life we can laugh amidst the tears, and we can smile even when there is a deep void and we can share a toast with our friends to the memory of the ones who we will always carry with us in our hearts.





Find more shiurim and articles from Rabbi Dr. Berman at https://www.yutorah.org/rabbi-dr-ari-berman/