

אני לדודי לדודי לו

Upon my couch at night I sought the one I love – I sought but found him not. (Shir HaShirim 3:1)

We are crying out for so long, from the time of the Beis Hamikdash's destruction until now, but we are not answered. This is because all our entreaties are not over the pain of Hashem and His Shechinah, rather they are over our own pain. This is what the passuk means:

Upon my couch at night - on this that I lie in darkness and pain, solely regarding this I entreated Hashem - ***whom I sought the one I love*** – and therefore - ***I sought but found him not.***

Focus on your own pain and then realize that Hashem feels your pain much more than you do. Then add to that all the pain of each and every Jew, each of which He feels more deeply than they do. Add it all together; how much pain is your Father, Who loves you so, in! Now beg Him to extricate Himself from that infinite pain through removing our pain by sending us Mashiach... and then He will!

