

אני ליד לידו לידו

I was asleep, but my heart was wakeful. My beloved knocks! “Let me in, my own, My darling, my twin! For my head is drenched with dew, My locks with the damp of night ”. (*Shir HaShirim 5:2*)

Just as twins that when one’s head is in pain the other one feels it, so Hashem says, “I am with him in his pain”. (Medresh Chazaziz ibid.)

As we daven for all of those suffering during this terrible time, the thousands who are sick, *almanos* and *yesomim* whose lives have been forever changed, let us not forget the greatest Sufferer Himself. As Rav Chaim Volozhiner zt”l writes (*Nefesh HaChaim 2:11*): The central focus of Tefillah should be for Hashem... And the great pain on high when one suffers below as the Mishnah (*Sanhedrin 6:5*) states, “Rav Meir said: When one suffers, what does the Shechinah say? ‘My head is in pain! My hand is in pain!’” Our dear Father in heaven is now suffering all the pains of all those sick, *yesomim*, and *almanos*, and He is suffering the entire amount that each and every one of them feels individually. Can we even imagine the pain?! As beloved children who are pained by their Father’s pain, let us daven to Him that this terrible pain be healed speedily. This itself is the surest way for us to end this epidemic as the Medrash (*Yalkut Tehillim 20*) promises: “When Klal Yisroel cries out to me and they remember that I am partner to their pain, they will immediately be answered!”

