



I was asleep, but my heart was wakeful. Hark, my beloved knocks! “Let me in, my sister, my wife, Tamasi {teomasi – my twin – Medresh}, my faultless dove!”

(Shir HaShirim 5:2)

We see throughout Shir HaShirim that Hashem’s overflow with infinite love for Klal Yisroel is independent of their spiritual state. This can be understood as the unconditional love of a parent to a child despite any failings in his character. However, from the following Chazal we see that the secret behind Hashem’s love to us is something else entirely.

The Medrash (Bereishis Raba, 20) states: There are four central desires in this world: The desire of a wife is solely for her husband... the desire of the Yetzer Hara is solely for Kayin and his like (resha’im)... the desire of rain is solely for the earth... and the desire of Hashem is solely for Klal Yisroel...

The Maharal (Derush L’Shabbos HaGadol) in explanation of this Medrash states: This is because the similar are attracted to each other and therefore the desire of the Yetzer Hara is solely for Kayin and his like (resha’im), for they are evil. Therefore, the Yetzer Hara who is evil clings to them and desires them, for evil clings to evil... for the similar attaches to the similar and good desires good and Hashem who is the essence of good... desires Klal Yisroel who are good.

How comforting are these words to every Jew! The infinite love of the Creator of the universe to each and every Jew displayed throughout Shir HaShirim is not merely the unconditional passion of a parent towards its child. Rather, it is the natural attraction of that which is similar to each other! Imagine: Hashem himself, overflows with infinite love to the most rebellious Jew, not because a son is a son no matter how low he falls. Rather because deep down that rebellious son is the epitome of good and therefore attracts that which is similar, so to speak, to him, the essence of good, Hashem Himself. The next time we look down at a rebellious Jew let us remember how Hashem Himself looks at him and says (see opening pasuk): “My twin!”

