

אני ליד לידו לידו

**I was asleep, but my heart was wakeful. Hark, 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 with 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.)

It is notable that this *pasuk* is referring to *klal Yisroel* in their lowest state when we refuse to open the door to Hashem yet still He refers to us as “My darling My twin” and he feels our every pain as His own! We see this from the words Chazal say when referring to the pain a *rasha* feels when receiving punishment for his sins. “When a person suffers, Hashem says: My head hurts, My arm hurts. If this is how much Hashem is pained over the blood of *reshaim* that is spilled, how much more so over the blood of *tzadikim*.” (Sanhedrin 6:5) For no matter how low we fall we are one with Him! And He still bangs on our door and cries, “Let Me in!”

