



The pain and longing in her eyes could not be witnessed through dry eyes. People would avoid passing their house just to avoid the dreadful scene of the wife sitting by the window with tears in her eyes hoping longingly for her lost husbands' return. Many years had already passed but her tearful face never left the window. Maybe just maybe today he would come and the constant torturous loneliness would come to an end. She imagined the scene in her mind each day. Suddenly, she thinks she sees a familiar face from afar. She holds her breath scared to believe it's finally happened. She runs outside and it's true! It's him! Life can begin! But that day never arrived and the only thing that kept her alive was the thought that one day, one day it would!

Who can hold back a tear at the thought?!

Yet Eliyahu HaNavi swears to us: "The heavens and earth are my witnesses that Hashem sits and awaits longingly for *Klal Yisroel*, more than a father waits for his son, and a wife for her husband, for them to do *teshuva* in order that they He may redeem them and rebuild for them the *Beis Hamikdash* which will never be destroyed." (*Tana D'Bei Eliyahu Rabah* 31)

(Hashem says to *Klal Yisroel* – *Metzudos*) **Turn back, turn back, O maid of Shulem! Turn back, turn back, that we may gaze upon you.** (*Shir HaShirim* 7:1)

Let's imagine His pain! By doing so before we *daven* each day, it will help us realize the monumental meeting that's about to take place! He's waiting for you!

