I write these words in the waning hours of Friday afternoon – as we head into the beginning of the festival of Sukkot. This morning disturbing news broke about the state of the president and first lady, of them having contracted the coronavirus. What a crazy time this is we are living through! What will happen next?

Earlier this week I wrote what would have been my "week 29" entry for these chronicles, but, following closely upon the rather "unusual" debate between Mr. Trump and Mr. Biden on Tuesday, my thoughts went in a direction that is perhaps inappropriately "political" for a message that gets sent out to our whole congregation. I do not want to cause controversy here, and so I have decided not to submit that essay this week.*

Instead, I will just say that we should let both this news (of the president and his wife) and the holiday of Sukkot, when we sit in our vulnerable outdoor huts, remind us of the fragility of life, and of the importance of hewing to the highest possible human values, which are eternal. Throughout the eight-day holiday, we will continue to pray both for the health of our national leaders and for our nation overall.

Yesterday I was able to get back into the woods around North Watuppa Pond (no bugs at all!), and I include below a photo of a wonderful mushroom from the forest in that area. Like us, mushrooms are only here temporarily, but they can be vibrant!

I want to wish you all a Shabbat Shalom and a joyful Sukkot.



^{*} For those of you who desire to see what I originally wrote for this week, you may contact me privately, and I will be happy to share it with you.