



From the start of the year 5752, it was clear that it would be an exponentially unique one. Many recall the amount of hours the Rebbe spent in the public eye, distributing things and reciting sichos in numbers that far surpassed anything seen in the years prior, and the extraordinary focus on Moshaich.

Over the course of the year, especially reaching the month of Adar, it seemed clear that the Rebbe was working tirelessly to counterbalance something, as he demanded an increase in joy to nullify all negative things, as well as strongly stressing the need for every Jew to be physically healthy and strong. These would end up being the final few special months spent with the Rebbe in his full health and glory, before 27 Adar.

In connection with Gimmel Tammuz, we present a special extended edition of Moments; a pictorial overview highlighting daily life in 770 during this unique era, together with the precious memories of many who merited to be there.

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Shacharis

"After being in 770 practically every day of Tishrei 5752, I suddenly felt deeply compelled to take on a *hachlatah* that I would not go to work in the morning before seeing the Rebbe.

"I'm just a regular guy, but I grew up in the heyday of life in 770, it was my home. As I grew older, despite the fact that I would be there fairly often, I still felt this intense yearning to be near the Rebbe as much as I could, and I felt that the time had come to act on it.

"From then on, every morning before heading to work, I would wait in 770 before 10:00 a.m. watch as the Rebbe would enter for Shacharis, and that would give me *chizzuk* for the day. The good days, the bad days, it simply made my day."

Reb Aharon Blesofsky





Heading to The Ohel

During this period, the Rebbe changed his regular practice of visiting the Ohel twice a month, to twice a week, and at times during the weeks leading up to 27 Adar, this even became daily. There, the Rebbe would spend hours on his feet, in all climates, davening and reading letters.

As the Rebbe entered the car before the trip, he would often hand out coins for tzedakah to those standing nearby.

"When the Rebbe would give us children coins, he would never drop it into your hand, rather he would always place it securely in your grasp. I can still vividly recall the feeling of the Rebbe's fingernails on my palm.

"As a child, I was not old enough to notice this, only years later when reminiscing on these little details did it begin to overwhelm me. I've come to recognize how each one of these interactions permeated my entire being and made me the person I am today.

"I find it difficult to describe or define the warm, close bond I felt with the Rebbe and how powerfully impactful these moments were in my life. They weren't necessarily dramatic, but every single interaction, even a glance from the Rebbe, was infinitely significant."

Rabbi Mendel Scharf



Sunday Dollars

Every Sunday, 770 was packed with thousands of people of all ages and walks of life, standing in line for a short moment with the Rebbe near the entrance of his room, where he stood for hours on end distributing dollars for Tzedakah.

Over the week, word spread about some of the conversations the Rebbe had that Sunday, and there would be discussions amongst the *bochurim* about them. We would wait for transcripts in the weekly "Beis Chayainu" to be printed and the highlight videos from WLCC. Sometimes there were things said that we didn't understand, only later did we have the "Aha" moment, where we saw the Rebbe's foresight.

With each dollar, to each person the Rebbe would wish a "*Bracha V'hatzlacha*," then some would ask for a specific *bracha* or advice. At times, I was fortunate to be behind someone who spoke to the Rebbe, and I watched from up close as the Rebbe conversed with them.





As *bochurim*, we wouldn't speak to the Rebbe or expect to receive a smile; the relationship we felt was one of expectations. That itself was a *kiruv*, as we felt we were part of the Rebbe's "close circle" of Chassidim, the *bracha* and the Rebbe's holy gaze was enough to accomplish what it needed to. It was a serious moment, usually reserved for your birthday or before traveling.

There was *eima v'yirah* every time we went by. Even before you reached the Rebbe's *shtender*, the Rebbe already began looking at you, and through you. Many recall how the moment itself could have felt like a few long minutes, only to realize when seeing the video that the whole episode took under 30 seconds. That's how powerful it was.

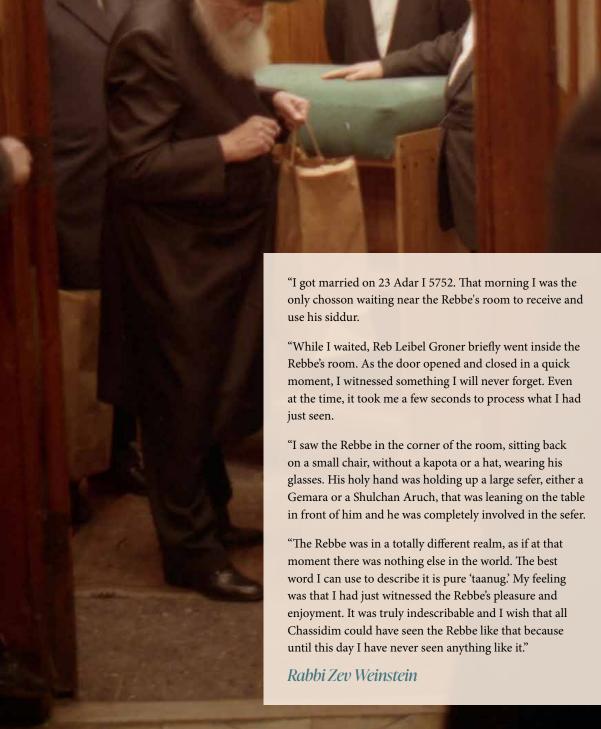
When the Rebbe started distributing dollars after Mincha and Maariv more frequently during the week, I wasn't sure if or how often I should go by. I remember my *mashpia* telling me that a moment with the Rebbe should be a meaningful one, and he suggested that each time I go by I should undertake a *hachlata* to solidify its impact, and that's what I did. Whenever I went by the Rebbe, I took upon myself to learn a *maamar* or Tanya by heart.

Rabbi Yitzi Lowenthal











"Our lives and schedules revolved around the Rebbe. There was a hotline to call that would update us on if the Rebbe had returned from the Ohel and when Mincha/ Maariv would take place. Many times we would just wait in 770. The atmosphere was always filled with excitement and anticipation, nothing else mattered to us other than seeing and hearing the pure holiness that shone in the

"Sometimes, especially when the Rebbe would return from the Ohel later in the evening, there was only a small crowd present for Maariv. These were such sweet, intimate moments with our Rebbe. We all felt such a closeness, and that the Rebbe recognized and knew us each personally.

"No matter how many long hours we would be standing on our feet, there was always a sense of longing everytime the Rebbe left the room. I never wanted the moment to end."

Mrs. Leah Namdar







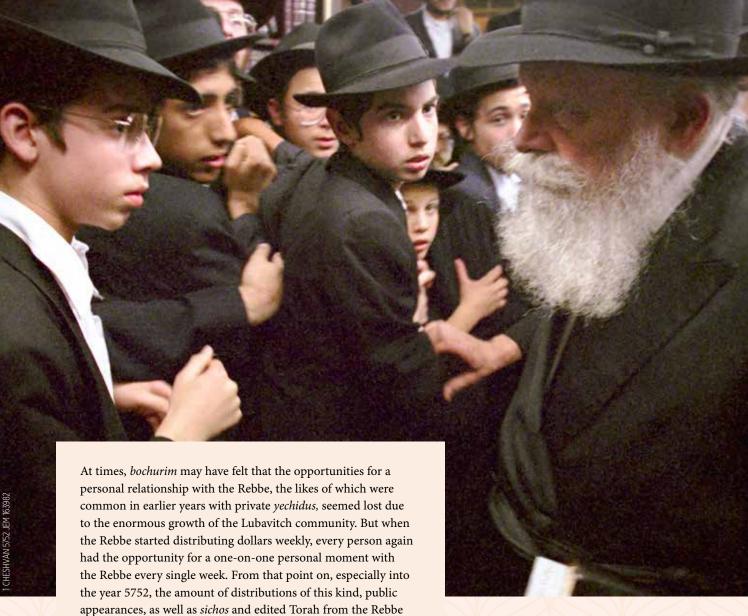
requested that they be packed together with a piece of lekach, which was extremely unique.

"Something special I recall from these distributions is how the Rebbe interacted with children, clearly wanting each child to notice and acknowledge the interaction. Many times he would even wave the kuntres or dollar in front of the child's eyes to gain their attention and make eye contact before handing it.

"Looking back, it is clear to me that during these last precious moments, the Rebbe was physically and spiritually pouring and investing every drop of his energy into all of us, including the youngest child, to give them kochos that would impact them for the rest of their lives."

Rabbi Yosef Greenberg





Just the simple Shacharis with the Rebbe every morning was incredible; and the whole week I'd be counting the days left until Shabbos, for the Farbrengen. The sichos said that year were absolutely remarkable, some of my appreciation for this is in hindsight, but the Rebbe spoke of incredibly powerful, novel ideas and showed us how to open our eyes to see the world in a new way. It was extraordinary how much the Rebbe poured and invested in us.

doubled and tripled from anything we'd ever seen before.

As someone who didn't grow up in Crown Heights, when I finally came to 770 I did not take these moments for granted and I can't think of anything greater in this world.

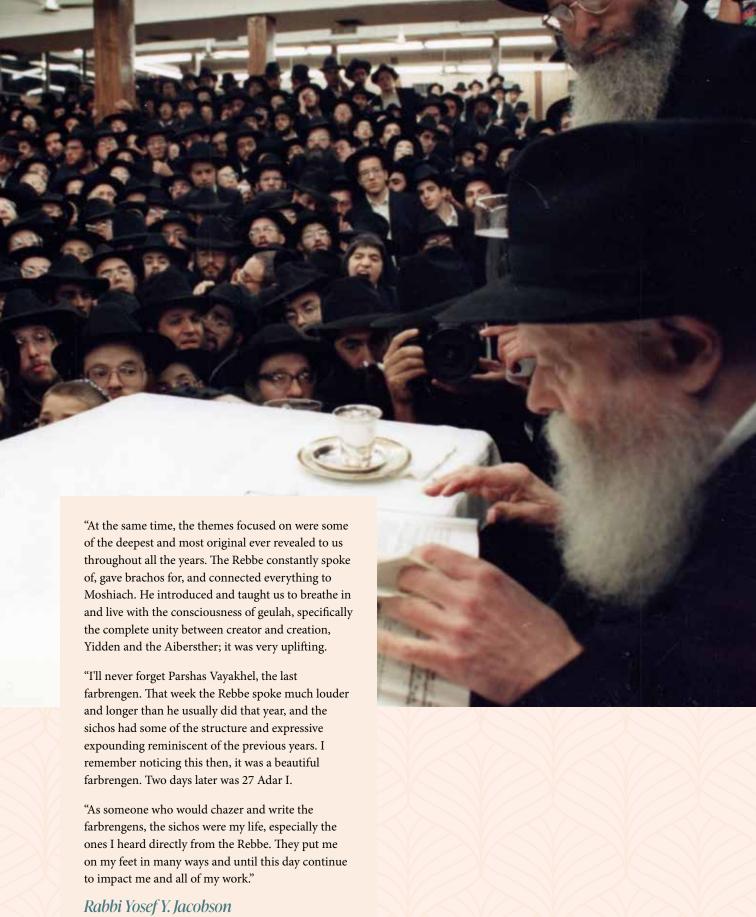
Rabbi Yitzi Lowenthal



"At approximately 1:30 p.m. on Shabbos afternoon, the Rebbe would come down for the farbrengen. As he sat down at his place, he would glance through the crowd. He would then take a few pieces from the prepared plate of cake on the table, cover them with a napkin, open his siddur to Mizmor L'Dovid, and make kiddush. At that point we would begin singing 'Zol Shoin Zayn Di Geulah.' In the last few months we sang it with the words 'Es Kumt Shoin Di Geulah.'

"Then the first sicha would begin with the topic generally being the parsha or the time of the year. That year there were some rare occasions like Parshas Mishpatim when the Rebbe spoke about the UN, or Parshas Vayeshev when the Rebbe spoke about France and actually said the beginning of the sicha in French. The style of the sichos were much more concise and had less of a structure than previous years, and at times it took extra effort to be able to follow along. A common phrase the Rebbe used was "as we've spoken about many times in the past" or "at a previous farbrengen," always indicating that most of the in-depth





On Purim Katan thousands received the maamar "Ve'ata Tetzaveh" edited by the Rebbe, and distributed in a special kuntres together with a dollar and lekach.

The maamar speaks at length about the function of a Rebbe to connect Yidden with Hashem, and the need for mesiras nefesh even when Jews are free from prosecution but find themselves in a different kind of exile, a time when G-dliness is not visible. As it would turn out, this maamar was the last one we would merit to receive from the Rebbe.



Less than two weeks later, on Monday 27 Adar I, the Rebbe visited the Ohel. After standing on his holy feet davening for the Jewish people, reading the letters of thousands requesting his *brachos* and advice, the Rebbe had a stroke, to the shock and pain of the entire world.

The day marks the onset of he'elem vehester that continues to this day, where we no longer see and hear the Rebbe. This is a time when the words in Ve'ata Tetzaveh, how the nossi hador gives us the strength to carry on and fulfill our mission even in the darkest galus, take on a whole new meaning, as we stand firm in our hiskashrus and follow the path the Rebbe set out for us in these sichos and maamarim.

May we merit the coming of Moshiach, when we will be reunited with the Rebbe, and experience these precious moments once more, מיכף ומיד ממש!