The Seven Wonders of Jewish History

Part One: Our Survival Wonder #1 - An Eternal Nation

Source #1 - Bamidbar Rabbah (11:2)

הנה זה עומד אחר כתלנו אחר כותל מערבי של בית המקדש. למה? עד שיחדשם הקדוש ברוך הוא שאינו חרב לעולם ושער הכהן ושער חולדה לא חרבו לעולם, עד שיחדשם הקדוש ברוך הוא. משגיח מן החלונות זו זכות אמהות. זו זכות אמהות.

Source #2 - Yirmiyahu (31:36)

אִם־יָמֻשׁוּ הַחֵקֵּים הָאֶלֶה מִלְפָנֵי נְאָם־יְהוֹחָ גַּם זֶׁרַע יִשְׂרָאֵׁל יִשְׁבְתוּ מִהְיוֹת גָּוֹי לְפָנֵי כָּל־הַיָּמֶים:

If these laws should ever be annulled by Me declares G-d, only then would the offspring of Israel cease to be a nation before Me for all time.

Wonder #2 - Dispersion in Exile

Source #3 - Devarim (4:27)

ְוָהַפְּיץ יְהוֶה אֶתְכֶם בַּעַמֵּים וְנִשְׁאַרְתֶּם מְתֵי מִסְפָּר בַּגּוֹיִם אֲשֶׁר יְנָהֵג יְהוֶה אֶתְכֶם שֶׁמָה:

HaShem will scatter you among the peoples, and only a scant few of you shall be left among the nations to which HaShem will drive you.

Wonder #3 - Anti-Semitism

Source #4 - Devarim (28:65)

ּוּבַגּוֹיֵם הָהֵםֹ לָא תַרְגִּיעַ וְלאֹ־יִהְיֶה מָגָוֹח לְכַף־רַגְלֶךְ וְנָתַן יְהוָֹה לְךָ שָׁם לֵב רַגָּז וְכָלְיוֹן עֵינֵיָם וְדַאֲבָוֹן נְפֶשׁ:

Yet even among those nations you shall find no peace, nor shall your foot find a place to rest. HaShem will give you there an anguished heart and eyes that pine and a despondent spirit.

Source #5 - Tehillim (83:5)

ָאָמְרוּ לֱכוּ וְנַכְחִידֵם מָגּוֹי וְלְאֹ־יִזְכֵּך שֵׁם־יִשְׂרָאֵל עְוֹד:

They say, "Let us wipe them out as a nation; Israel's name will be mentioned no more."

Summary: The Torah's supernatural predictions - that we would be an eternal nation despite being dispersed and hated - have been fulfilled

Part Two: Our Influence Wonder #4 - A Small Nation

Source #6 - Devarim (4:27)

ְוָהֵפְיץ יְהוֶה אֶתְכֶם בָּעַמֵּים וְנִשְׁאַרְתֶּם מְתֵי מִסְפָּר בַּגּוֹיִם אֲשֶׁר יְנָהֵג יְהוֶה אֶתְכֶם שֶׁמָה:

HaShem will scatter you among the peoples, and only a scant few of you shall be left among the nations to which HaShem will drive you.

Wonder #5 - A Light to the Nations

Source #7 - Devarim (28:37)

ּוְהַיֵּיתַ לְשַׁמָּה לְמָשֶׁל וְלְשְׁנִיגֵה בְּכֹל ֹהֶעַמִּים אֲשֶׁר־יְנַהֶגְךָ יְהוֹחָ שֶׁמָה:

You shall be a consternation, a proverb, and a byword among all the peoples to which HaShem will drive you.

Source #8 - Melachim I (9:7)

וְהִכְרַתֵּי אֶת־יִשְׂרָאֵׁל מַעַּל פְּנֵי הָאֲדָמָה אֲשֶׁר נְתַתִּי לָהֶם וְאֶת־הַבַּיִת אֲשֶׁר הִקְדַּשְׁתִּי לְשְׁמִי אֲשִׁלֵח מֵעַל פְּנֵי וְהָיֶה יִשְׂרָאֵל לְמָשָׁל וְלְשְׁנִינָה בְּכָל־הָעַמְים:

then I will sweep Israel off the land that I gave them; I will reject the House that I have consecrated to My name; and Israel shall become a proverb and a byword among all peoples.

Source #9 - Divrei HaYamim II (7:20)

וּנְתַשְׁתִּים מֵעַל אַדְמָתִ^י אֲשֶׁר נְתַתִּי לָהֶם וְאֶת־הַבָּיִת הַזֶּהֹ אֲשֶׁר הִקְדָּשְׁתִי לִשְׁמִי אַשְׁלֶיך מֵעַל פָּגֵי וְאֶתְגָנּוּ לְמְשָׁל וְלִשְׁנִיגָה בְּכָל־ הֶעַמִּים:

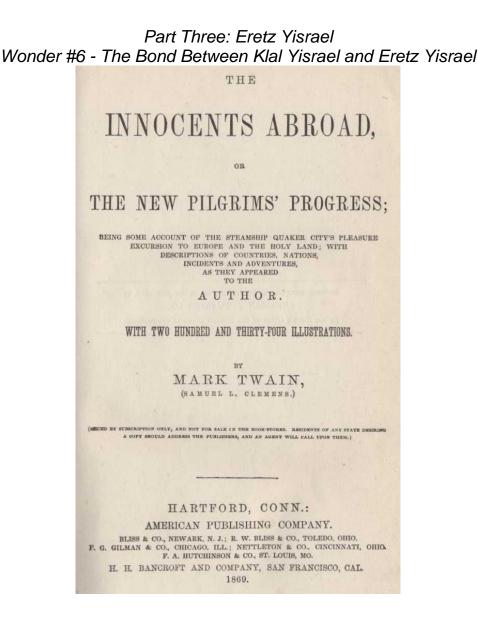
then I will uproot them from My land that I gave them, and this House that I consecrated to My name I shall cast out of my sight, and make it a proverb and a byword among all peoples.

Source #10 - Yeshayahu (49:6)

וּיאמֶר נָלֵל מְהִיוֹתְךָ לִי עֶׁבֶד לְהָקִים אֶת־שִׁבְטֵי יַעֲקֶׁב וּנְצוּרֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל לְהָשֵׁיב וּנְתַתִּיֹךָ לְאוֹר גּוֹיִם לְהֵיוֹת יְשׁוּעָתָי עַד־קְצֵה הָאֶרֶץ:

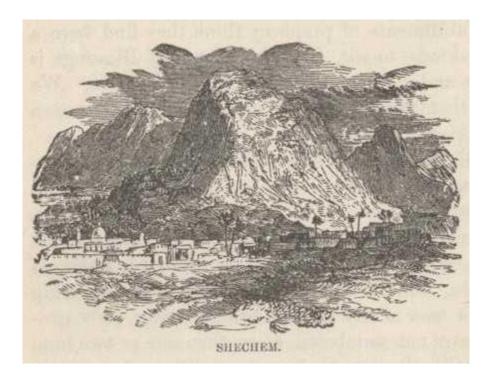
And [HaShem] has said:"It is too little that you should be My servant In that I raise up the tribes of Jacob And restore the survivors of Israel: I will also make you a light of nations, That My salvation may reach the ends of the earth."

Summary: That the Torah predicted that such a tiny nation would serve as a "light unto the nations" testifies to its Divine authorship.

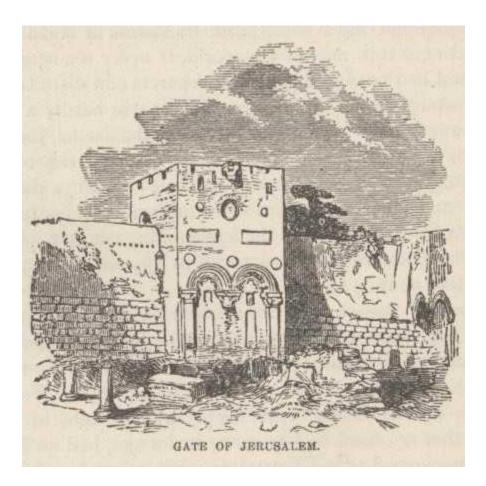


CHAPTER LII.

The narrow canon in which Nablous, or Shechem, is situated, is under high cultivation, and the soil is exceedingly black and fertile. It is well watered, and its affluent vegetation gains effect by contrast with the barren hills that tower on either side. One of these hills is the ancient Mount of Blessings and the other the Mount of Curses and wise men who seek for fulfillments of prophecy think they find here a wonder of this kind—to wit, that the Mount of Blessings is strangely fertile and its mate as strangely unproductive. We could not see that there was really much difference between them in this respect, however.



Shechem is distinguished as one of the residences of the patriarch Jacob, and as the seat of those tribes that cut themselves loose from their brethren of Israel and propagated doctrines not in conformity with those of the original Jewish creed. For thousands of years this clan have dwelt in Shechem under strict tabu, and having little commerce or fellowship with their fellow men of any religion or nationality. For generations they have not numbered more than one or two hundred, but they still adhere to their ancient faith and maintain their ancient rites and ceremonies. Talk of family and old descent! Princes and nobles pride themselves upon lineages they can trace back some hundreds of years. What is this trifle to this handful of old first families of Shechem who can name their fathers straight back without a flaw for thousands-straight back to a period so remote that men reared in a country where the days of two hundred years ago are called "ancient" times grow dazed and bewildered when they try to comprehend it! Here is respectability for you—here is "family"—here is high descent worth talking about. This sad, proud remnant of a once mighty community still hold themselves aloof from all the world; they still live as their fathers lived, labor as their fathers labored, think as they did, feel as they did, worship in the same place, in sight of the same landmarks, and in the same quaint, patriarchal way their ancestors did more than thirty centuries ago. I found myself gazing at any straggling scion of this strange race with a riveted fascination, just as one would stare at a living mastodon, or a megatherium that had moved in the grey dawn of creation and seen the wonders of that mysterious world that was before the flood.



CHAPTER LIII.

A fast walker could go outside the walls of Jerusalem and walk entirely around the city in an hour. I do not know how else to make one understand how small it is. The appearance of the city is peculiar. It is as knobby with countless little domes as a prison door is with bolt-heads. Every house has from one to half a dozen of these white plastered domes of stone, broad and low, sitting in the centre of, or in a cluster upon, the flat roof. Wherefore, when one looks down from an eminence, upon the compact mass of houses (so closely crowded together, in fact, that there is no appearance of streets at all, and so the city looks solid,) he sees the knobbiest town in the world, except Constantinople. It looks as if it might be roofed, from centre to circumference, with inverted saucers. The monotony of the view is interrupted only by the great Mosque of Omar, the Tower of Hippicus, and one or two other buildings that rise into commanding prominence.

The houses are generally two stories high, built strongly of masonry, whitewashed or plastered outside, and have a cage of wooden lattice-work projecting in front of every window. To reproduce a Jerusalem street, it would only be necessary to up-end a chicken-coop and hang it before each window in an alley of American houses.

The streets are roughly and badly paved with stone, and are tolerably crooked—enough so to make each street appear to close together constantly and come to an end about a hundred yards ahead of a pilgrim as long as he chooses to walk in it. Projecting from the top of the lower story of many of the houses is a very narrow porch-roof or shed, without supports from below; and I have several times seen cats jump across the street from one shed to the other when they were out calling. The cats could have jumped double the distance without extraordinary exertion. I mention these things to give an idea of how narrow the streets are. Since a cat can jump across them without the least inconvenience, it is hardly necessary to state that such streets are too narrow for carriages. These vehicles cannot navigate the Holy City.

...It seems to me that all the races and colors and tongues of the earth must be represented among the fourteen thousand souls that dwell in Jerusalem. Rags, wretchedness, poverty and dirt, those signs and

symbols that indicate the presence of Moslem rule more surely than the crescent-flag itself, abound. Lepers, cripples, the blind, and the idiotic, assail you on every hand, and they know but one word of but one language apparently—the eternal "bucksheesh." To see the numbers of maimed, malformed and diseased humanity that throng the holy places and obstruct the gates, one might suppose that the ancient days had come again...

...Jerusalem is mournful, and dreary, and lifeless. I would not desire to live here.

Wonder #7 - Returning / Teshuva

Source #11 - Devarim (30:1-2)

וְהָיֶה כְי־יָבָּאוּ עְצֶׁיְרְ כְּל־הַדְּבָרֵים הָאֵׁלֶה הַבְּרָכָה וְהַקְּלְזֶה אֲשֶׁר נְתָתִי לְפָנֵיךְ וַהְשֵׁבֹתָ אֶל־לְבָבֶׁךְ בְּכָּל־הַגּוּוִים אֲשֶׁר הִדִּיחֲךֶ יְהֹוֶה אֱלֹהֶיךְ שֵׁמָה:

When all these things befall you—the blessing and the curse that I have set before you—and you take them to heart amidst the various nations to which your G-d has banished you,

ַוִשַׁבְתָּ עַד־יְהֹוֶה אֱלֹהֶ'וּךְ וְשָׁמַעְתָּ בְקֹלוֹ כְּכֶל אֲשֶׁר־אָנֹכִי מְצַוּך הֵיּוֹם אַתָּה וּבָנֶיך בְּכָל־לְבָבְךָ וּבְכָל־נַפְשֶׁךָ:

and you return to your G-d, and you and your children heed G-d's command with all your heart and soul, just as I enjoin upon you this day,