
Our Pillars

We dedicate this page to the true Pillars of our Shul, the men who make the daily "Minyan" by attending services morning and evening. For their loyalty to the House of G-d, we dedicate the following poem.

Filet Minion

*We're a little group of pietists
Who keep the Golden Rule,
And when it comes to davening,
We're stubborn as a mule.
If you ask us where we're going
Why we're on our way to Shul,
For we have to make the Minyan
Every Day*

*If the temperature is sizzling
Or the mercury is low,
If the rain comes down in torrents
Or the roads are deep in snow,
And the winds come round ahowling
Still we never fail to show
For we have to make the Minyan
Every Day*

*Our Synagogue is gorgeous
And the service is divine.
But there's a matter of tradition
Which makes us hold the line,
For you cannot say a Kaddish
When the count is only nine,
So come help us make the Minyan
Every Day*

*If the good L-rd finds it fitting
And has to cut us down.
We go searching for replacements
And we scout around the town,
If you want to have a Mitzvah
That will bolster your renown,
Come help us make the Minyan
Every Day*