

Shabbat Shalom



Editors:
MKTRY

By Lucy
Dee

Dedication

*To my wonderful family without
whom home would not be home.*

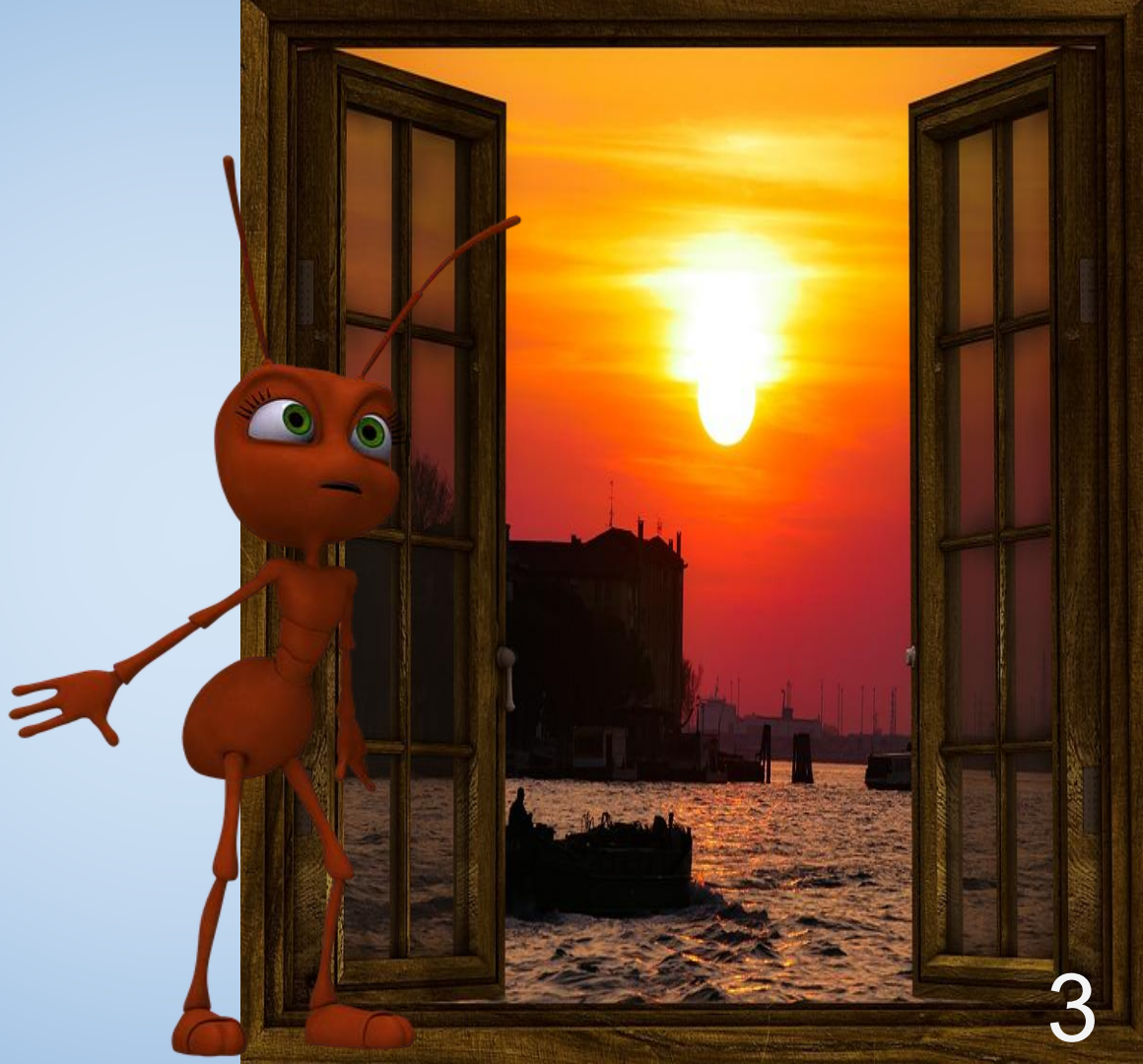
I love you,

Mummy xx

“Where is Mummy?

It is almost Shabbat
and our home isn't ready!

Just look at the table!
Just look at the floor!”



Just look at the table!

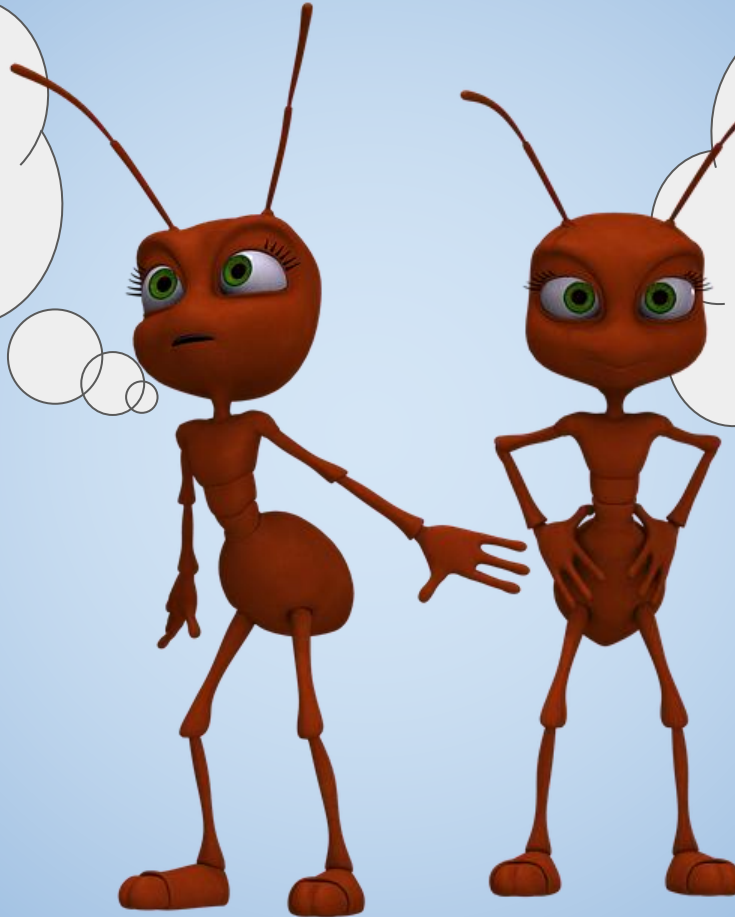


Just look at the floor!



It's almost
Shabbat...

What can I
do?

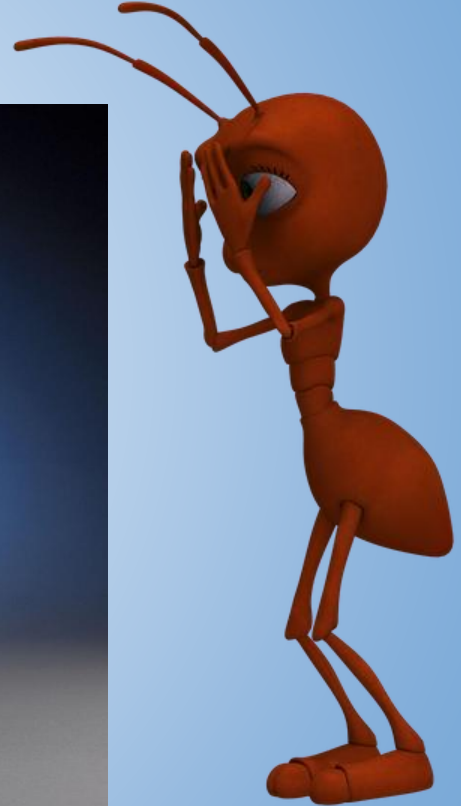


Can I do it?

Yes I can!

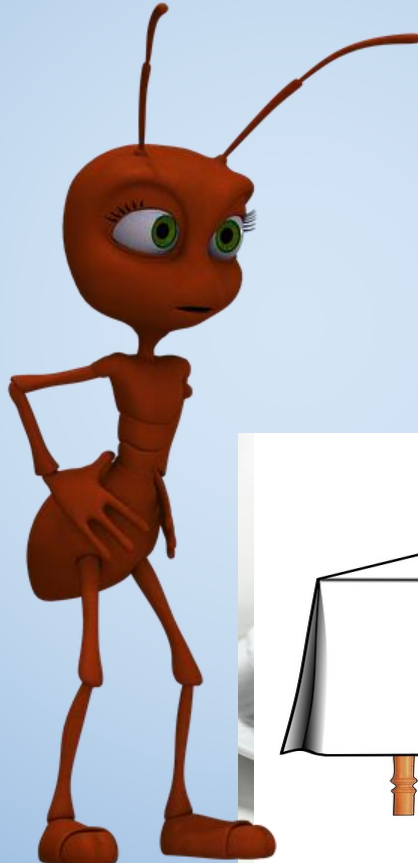
I can get the candles ready

Yes I can!



I can put out the white tablecloth and get out the kiddush cups

Yes I can!





I can set out the seven
plates and seven cups
with napkins.

Also I can set out the
seven knives, forks and
spoons.

Yes I can!

I can put the two
challot hidden under
their cover on the
board.

I can put out with the
knife and salt.

Yes I can!



I can put away all the bags, clothes, shoes (and socks)
and books from the floor.

Yes I can!



“Wow!” Don’t I have the best family ever! What a pleasure to walk into our ready, welcoming Shabbat home!”

“Shabbat shalom, Mummy. I love you.”

“I love you too!”



Shabbat shalom!





About the author

Lucy Dee is the mother of 5 wonderful children. She never enters Shabbat in any way other than calmly, thanks to the help of her wonderful family, Baruch Hashem!