



Levi and the Shabbos Guests

A Story About Welcoming Guests

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It was a busy Friday afternoon.
Levi looked around the house.
Chairs were being moved, the
table was being set, and delicious
smells came from the kitchen.

A watercolor illustration of a woman in a kitchen apron and headscarf smiling at a young boy in a kitchen. The woman is on the right, wearing a white headscarf and a white apron over a purple long-sleeved shirt. She is smiling and looking down at the boy. The boy is on the left, wearing a light blue button-down shirt and a blue headband. He is also smiling and looking up at the woman. The background shows a kitchen with wooden cabinets, a window with yellow curtains, and shelves with jars. A semi-transparent white box with text is overlaid in the center.

“Why are we doing all this?” Levi asked.

“We’re getting ready for guests,” his mother said with a smile.

Levi helped carry cups to the table. “But why is it such a big deal?” he wondered. “We clean, we cook, we hurry... it’s a lot of work!”



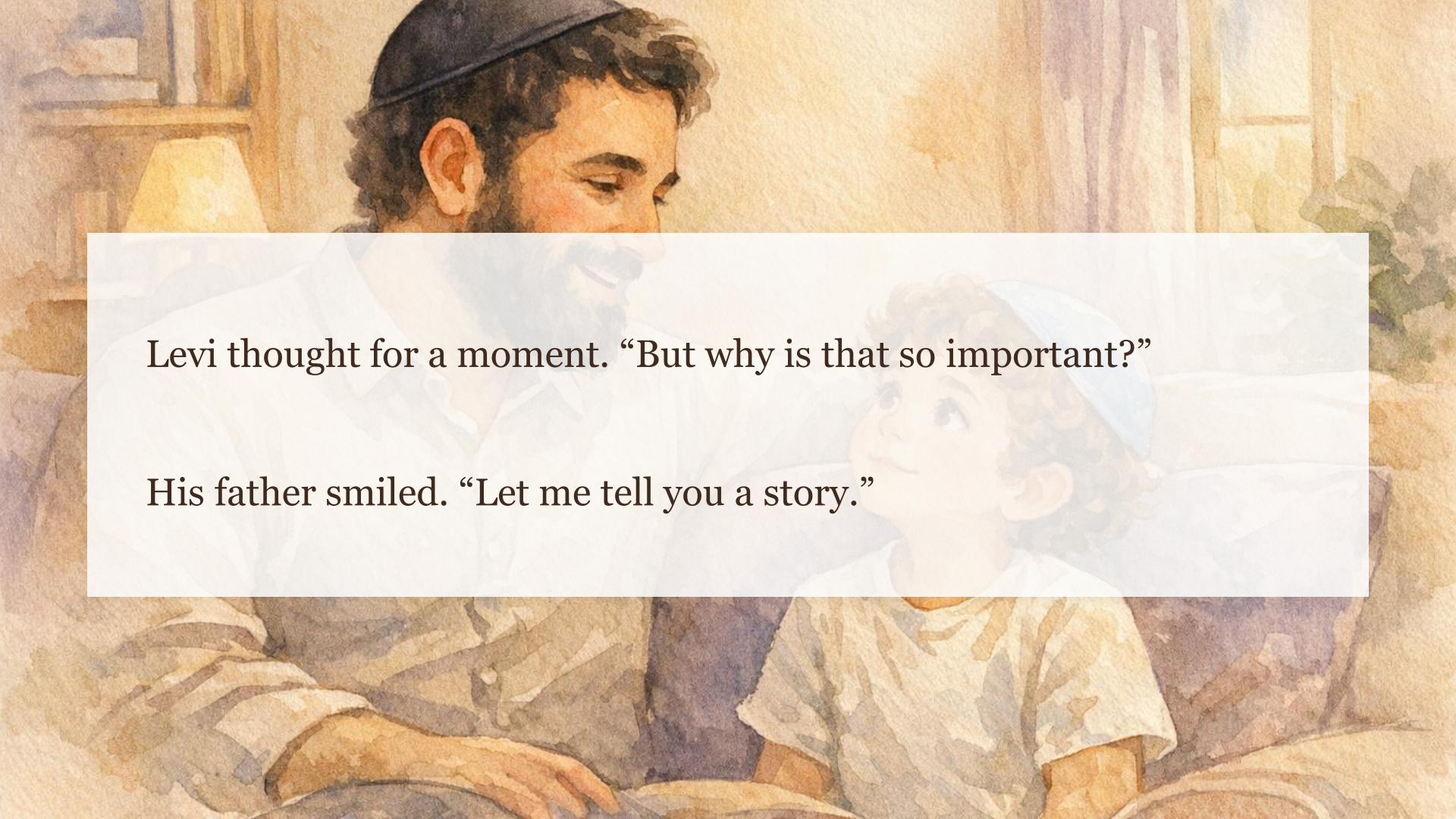


His father knelt beside him.

“That’s a great question,” he said.

“When we welcome guests, we are doing something very special.

It means making people feel happy, comfortable, and cared for.”

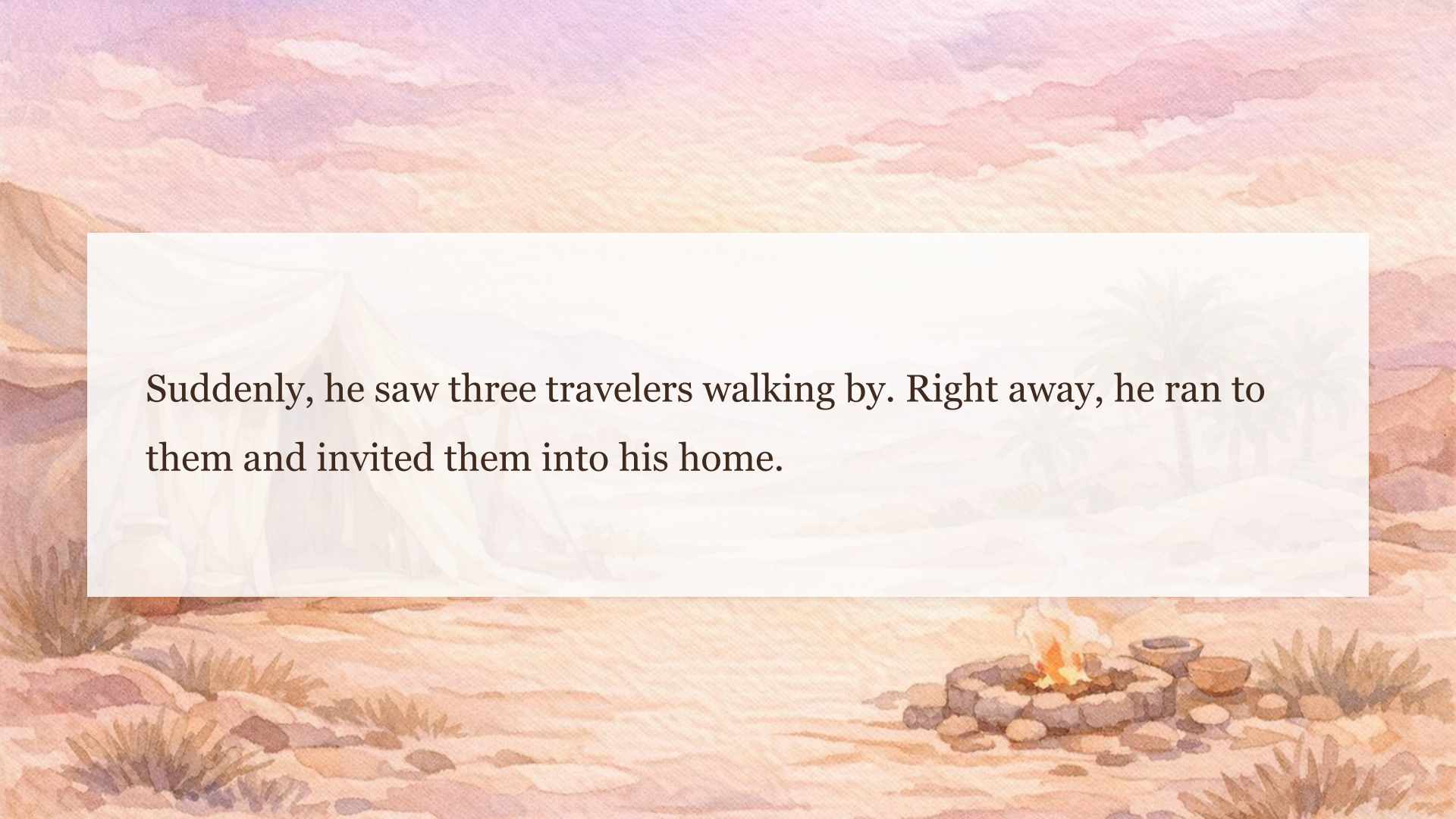


Levi thought for a moment. “But why is that so important?”

His father smiled. “Let me tell you a story.”

A long time ago, there was a very kind man named Avraham. One hot day, he was sitting outside his tent. He wasn't feeling well, but he still looked around to see if anyone needed help.





Suddenly, he saw three travelers walking by. Right away, he ran to them and invited them into his home.



He gave them water, food, and a place to rest. He made them feel truly welcome. Because he cared so much about others, he was later blessed with a child.

Levi looked around his own home again. The table was almost ready. The house felt warm and inviting.

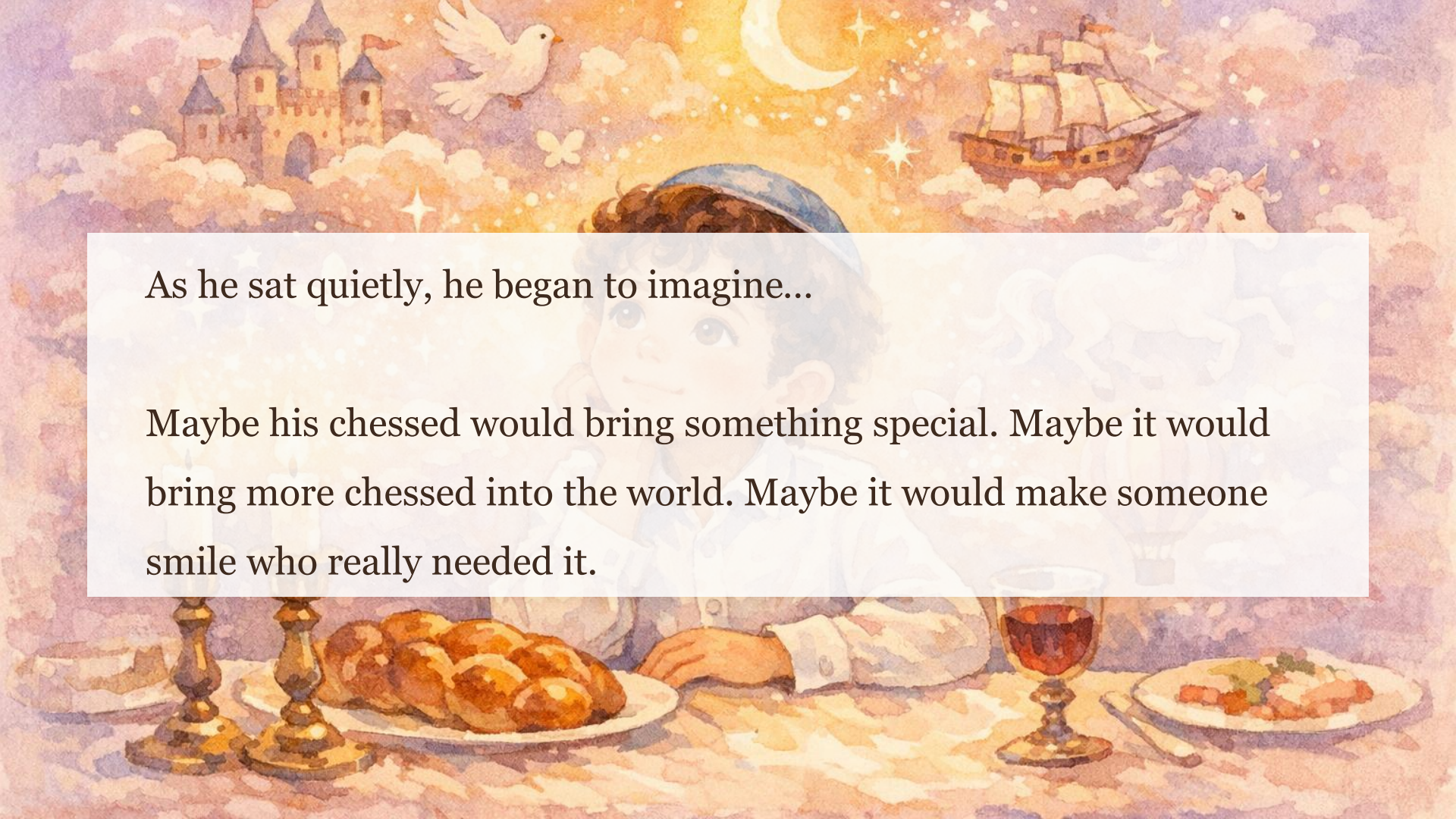
“So when we welcome guests,” Levi said slowly, “we are doing the same chessed?”





“Exactly,” his mother said. “It’s about making people feel good and not alone.”

That night, when the guests arrived, Levi helped serve the food and made sure everyone had what they needed.



As he sat quietly, he began to imagine...

Maybe his chess would bring something special. Maybe it would bring more chess into the world. Maybe it would make someone smile who really needed it.

Levi didn't know exactly what his sechar would be. But he knew one thing for sure—

Doing something kind made his heart feel full.

And that was already a wonderful sechar.

