

An Evening's Entertainment!

What do we expect from an evening's entertainment?

Drama, lions, car chases, arias, belly laughs, pathos, dancing girls, and a great story.
Or maybe a quiet intellectual diversion... learning something new, testing ourselves.
Or a conversation.

There are lots of choices.

So why do I *waste* one night a week going to services?

Even the word "services" sounds dull. It sounds like an dreary chore. Onerous and deadening.

What is the service anyway? Is coming, in some way, a service to G-d, as though our current practice was a substitute for the animal sacrifices that were G-d's due?

Hey, how about this... instead of weekly services, we should gather each week for an Evening's Entertainment!

We'll have gorgeous song and sparkling wit and intellectual diversion and even throw in alpha-wave relaxation and meditation.

Wait,... that IS what we do each week!

And that's why I come.

Maybe I should tell someone about it?

We do a really crummy job of advertizing... "services" indeed.

You might say that the whole business is poorly marketed.

Come join me some Friday night for "An Evening's Entertainment" !

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Michael