



Prepared by Rabbi Mordechai Friedfertig

Visit our blog: www.ravaviner.com

A Slow Line Enters Gaza.

A Song for Israeli Soldiers

[The video appears on our blog]

The unit commander is a factory owner.

The regimental commander is an engineer.

The company commander is a nature guide.

The platoon commander is in his mandatory army service.

The sergeant major sells holy books.

The sergeant is somewhat of a carpenter.

The squad leader is currently unemployed.

And the private is retired.

But all of them are excellent soldiers

Marching in the quiet of the night in a slow line

Entering enemy territory

Without fear

In order to wage war for our Nation

As their parents had done for them.

The unit commander has a bad back.

The regimental commander – high cholesterol.

The company commander – digestive problems.

The platoon commander just doesn't look good.

The sergeant major – problems with his eyes.

The sergeant has trouble sleeping.

The squad leader is scratching.

And the private has corns on his foot.

But all of them are excellent soldiers

Who slip into the darkness in a slow line

Entering enemy territory

Forgetting that they are pampered and sensitive

Filled each day with drops, oils and pills

And they are suddenly healthy.

And these men who are afraid of shots and dentists

Are suddenly courageous

They are not afraid of anything

They do anything that needs to be done

Because what is needed is needed.

They don't think about themselves

But about the national goal

Because it is enough of this mess

And we must now act to protect our Nation

And this is only the appetizer.

The unit commander is a leftist against the settlements.

The regimental commander is a settler for the settlements.

The company commander votes for the centrist party.

The platoon commander is a Religious-Zionist who is deciding between two parties.

The sergeant major is Ultra-Orthodox.

The sergeant is a socialist.

The squad leader votes for all the parties.

And the private has still not decided.

But all of them are excellent soldiers

Marching silently in the darkness of the night.

Under the smiling moon

With preparedness and strength

And the same people who do not agreed

About anything in politics and religion
Have suddenly become brothers.
Brothers in arms and brothers in battle
Who sacrifice for each other with their heart and soul
Everyone suddenly agrees
That the best thing we have
Is our country and the army which defends us
And they are ready to completely strike the enemy
For once and all
So that we will be left in peace.



Yeshivat Ateret Yerushalayim P.O.B. 1076 Jerusalem 91009 Tel.02-6284101 Fax.02-6261528
www.ateret.org.il To subscribe, send e-mail to: mororly@bezeqint.net

