It’s Erev Yom Kippur. We are all running around buying/cooking the last bits of food or the last things we need for Yom Kippur. Hustling and bustling around to meet the time limit when we have to change our shoes and light candles for Shabbos/Yom Kippur and start our fast and Tefillos begging Hashem to forgive us for all our Aveiros. But this Yom Kippur is very different than all the rest of the Yom Kippurs because even though we don’t really know the exact date of the Geula Sheleimah still those true Jews, with Jewish Neshomas, have started to long to greet Moshiach in a very intense and mind-boggling way. The yearning to end this long and most difficult Golus is becoming impossible to bear for all those true Jewish Neshomas. It’s as if we live only for that. Everything in our minds and hearts, in our plans for the future are centered around these few words which are, “if the world is still normal” or” if Moshiach, Chas Vesholom, hasn’t revealed himself by then.” We can make plans for the future knowing always that the wars and disasters told in the prophecies might destroy all of our future plans. The longing to end the Golus by so many people, of so many Jewish Neshomas is probably the greatest sign that we are a breath away from greeting Moshiach.

Please Am Yisroel, Daven hard in the next weeks from now until after Simchas Torah and beyond that. Beg Hashem to finally put an end to this horrific exile and bring us once more to His Bais Hamikdosh where we will again be Makriv Korbonos, bring sacrifices and feel intensely without a Mechitzah - Hakadosh Boruch Hu in His full glory.

I Bentch all Am Yisroel, every single person child and adult and even the unborn, that we will soon, very soon, greet Moshiach Tzidkainu Bimhaira Beyamainu! Gut Shabbos, Gut Yom Tov, a good year, and Gemar Chasima Tova. We should all be written in the Book of Life.