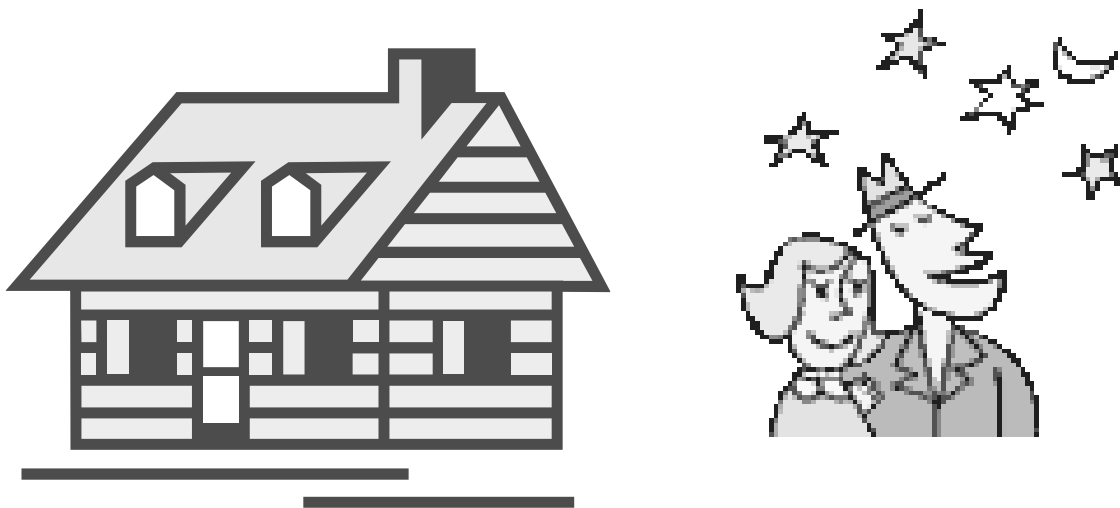




Once there were two brothers,
each with a farm on the
opposite side of the same hill.
They worked very hard every
day, tending their fields.

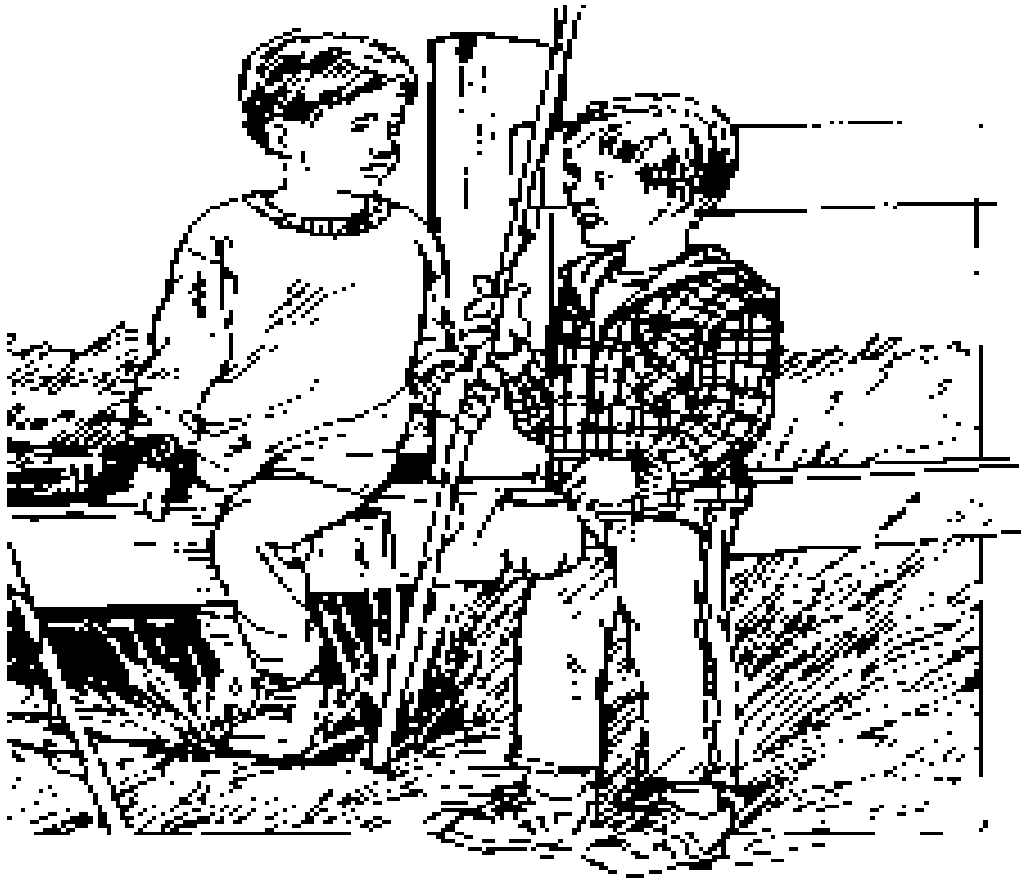


After a time, one of brothers fell in love and got married. The married brother built a new house and lived with his wife, while the single brother lived by himself in an old building.





The brothers continued to work their farms. They grew lots of grain. They flourished and made a lot of money.



The brother who had a wife eventually had eight children, who helped their father on their farm. The other brother was still looking for a wife; he was alone.

One day, the brother who was alone thought to himself: "I've got this whole farm and all this money, but I only have myself to take care of. My brother has the same amount as me, but he has ten mouths to feed."



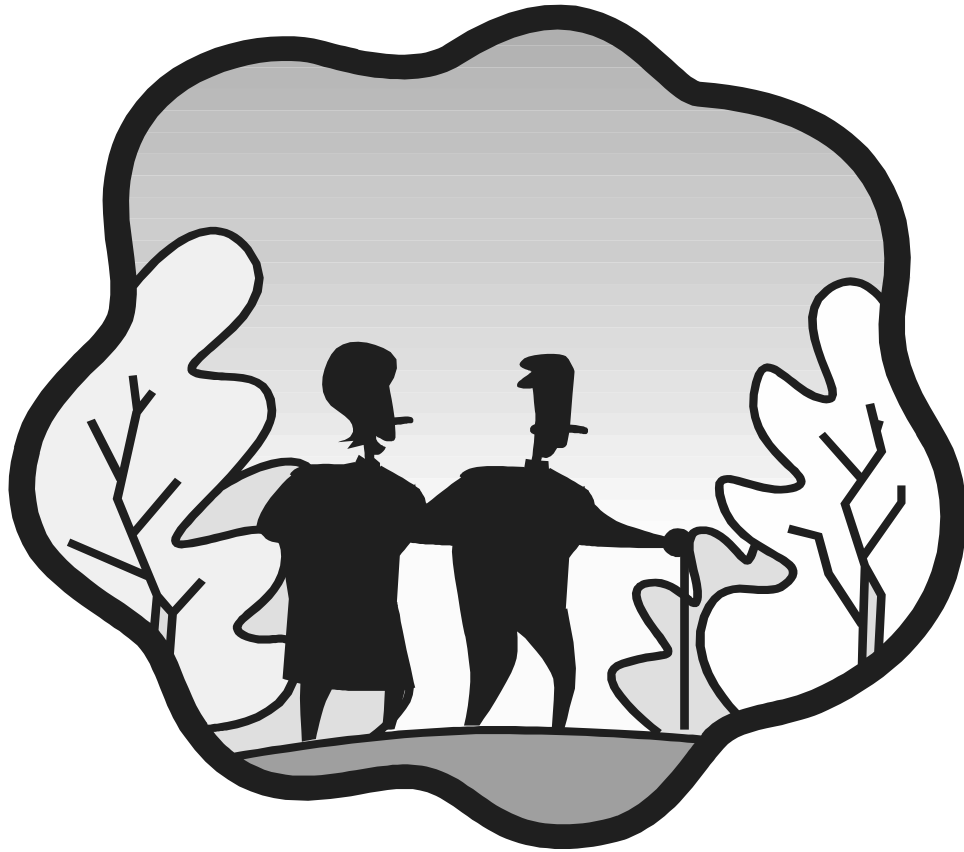
So in the middle of the night he took some bundles of wheat, climbed up the hill that separated the two farms, then over into his brother's farm - putting the wheat in his brother's silo.



One night the married brother was thinking to himself, "You know, I've got eight kids, I've got a wife. My world is rich. But my brother, he's all alone. What does he have? All he has is his wheat." So, in the middle of the night, he took a bundle of wheat, climbed the hill, and carried it over to his brother's silo.



Back and forth each of the brothers went. Every night each one would climb the hill, pass over to the other side and put wheat in the other's silo. And the next morning each one always wondered, "How come I have the same amount of wheat?"



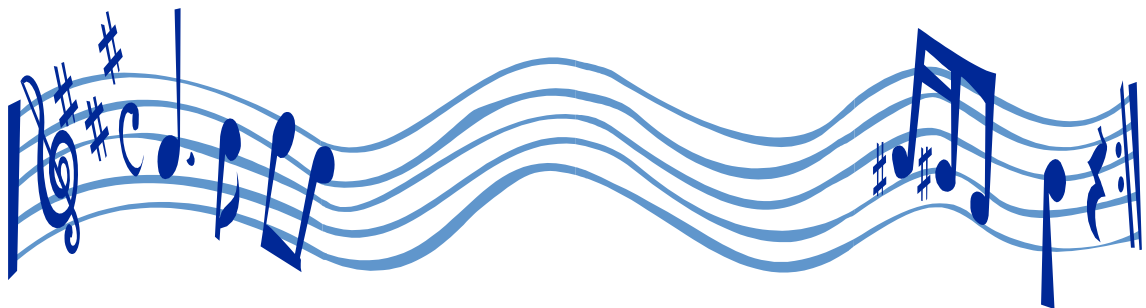
One night, while they were passing over to bring the other their bundles of wheat, the two brothers met at the top of the hill. And immediately they understood what had been happening. They fell into each other's arms, hugging and kissing.

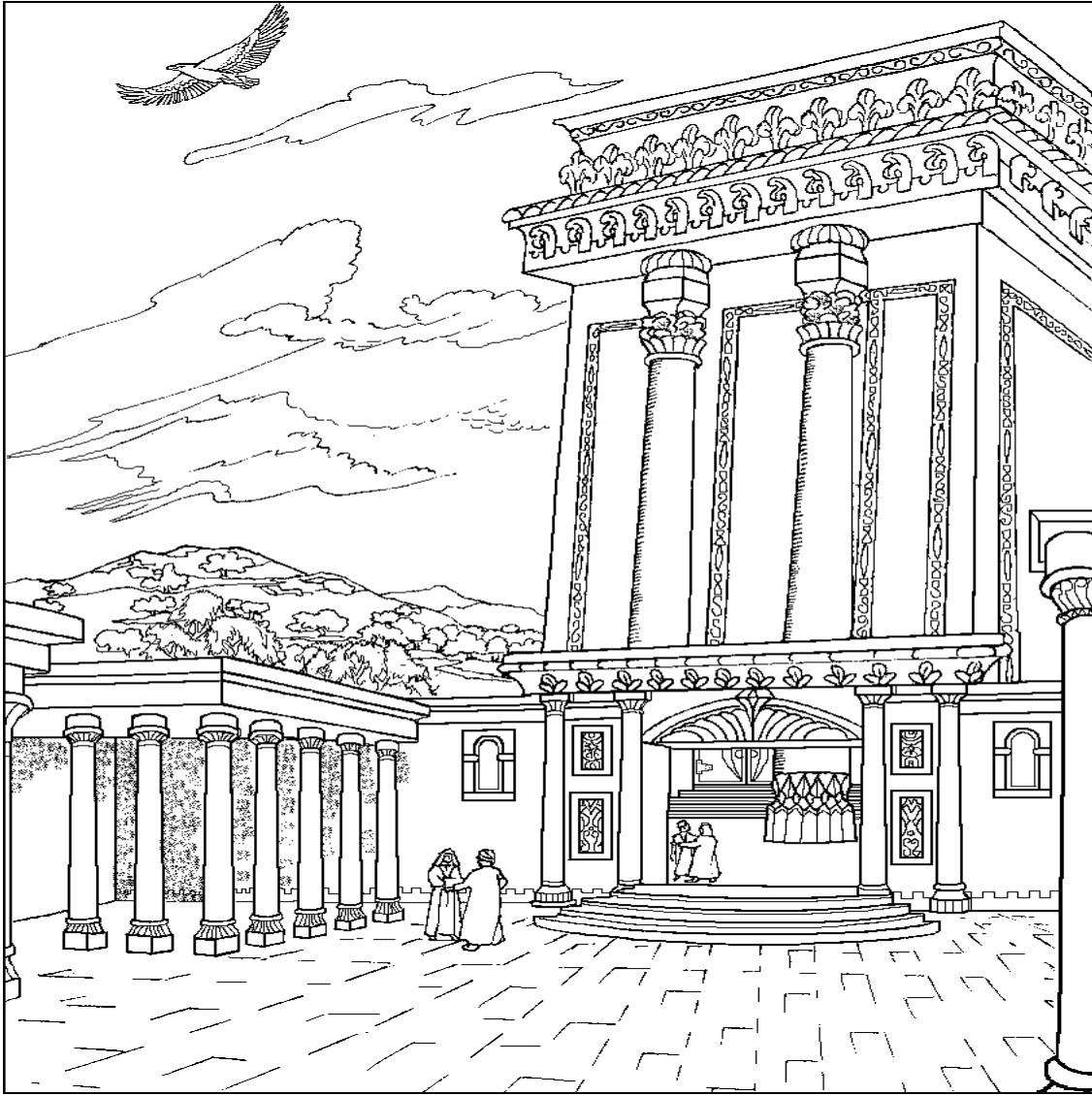
Then they heard a soft voice that came from everywhere and nowhere singing,

הִנֵּה מָה טוֹב וּמָה נְעִים
שֶׁבֶת אֲחִים גַּם יַחַד.

*HEE-NAY MA TOV U-MA NA-EEM
SHE-VET A-HEEM GAHM YA-HAD.*

“How good it is for brothers to live together in friendship.”





It is on this site that God chose to build the Holy Temple as a reminder that when one person loves another person, God is with us.