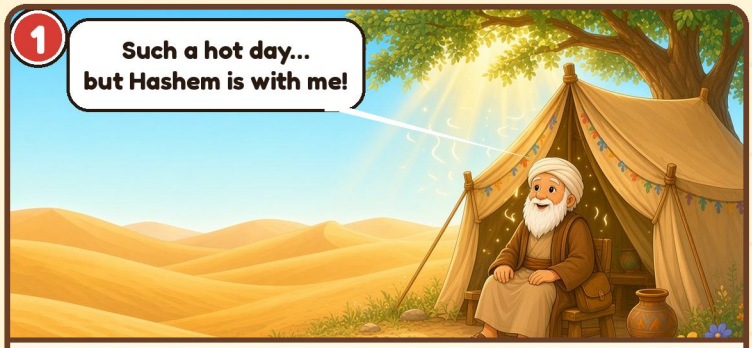
Parshas Vayeira
וַיֵּרָא • חֵלֶק א׳

Part 1 · Bereishis 18:1 – 18:15



Visiting Avrohom
וְהוּא יֹשֵׁב פֶּתַח הָאֹהֶל

It is a very hot day. Avrohom sits at the opening of his tent in Mamre, looking out for guests – and Hashem appears to him and speaks with him.



Three guests!
וְהִנֵּה שְׁלֹשָׁה אֲנָשִׁים

Avrohom looks up and sees three men standing nearby. They look like tired travellers – but really they are malachim (angels)!



Avrohom runs to greet them
וַיָּרָץ לִקְרָאתָם

Avrohom runs to meet them and bows to the ground. "Please stay! Let me bring water to wash your feet, rest under the tree, and have some bread."



Quick – let's get cooking!
מַהֲרִי שְׁלֹשׁ סְאִים

Avrohom hurries to Sorah: "Quick, bake cakes from three se'ah of fine flour!" He runs to fetch a tender calf, then serves butter, milk and meat, standing over his guests under the tree.



Big news!
אַיֵּה שָׂרָה אִשְׁתֶּךָ

The guests ask: "Where is Sorah, your wife?" Avrohom says: "There, in the tent." Then one says: "I will come back at this time next year – and Sorah will have a son!"



Sorah laughs
וַתִּצְחַק שָׂרָה בְּקִרְבָּהּ

Sorah is listening at the tent door. She laughs quietly to herself: "After I have grown old, shall I have such joy – and my husband is old too!"



Is anything too hard for Hashem?

הֲיִפָּלֵא מֵה׳ דָּבָר

Hashem asks Avrohom: "Why did Sorah laugh? Is anything too wondrous for Hashem? At the set time next year, Sorah will have a son!" Sorah was frightened and said, "I didn't laugh." But Hashem said, "No – you did laugh."

Coming next year... יִצְחָק!