Welcome to icnews — written by, for, and about Cleveland’s Jewish teens!

In the section titled “local,” Cleveland’s Jewish teens share their stories. It is our hope that through the lens of Languages: Written, Cleveland’s Jewish teens will talk about Jewish identity changing, political, social, and cultural perspectives of Cleveland, the realities of the Israel conflict, and more. In a few weeks, the Cleveland Jewish Teen Leadership Institute will present Cleveland’s Jewish high school students with an opportunity to present all their hard work to the Cleveland community and the geopolitical situation in Israel needs to be understood. A group of Cleveland, administered through icnews, is now recognizing the importance of reaching out to supply for Israelis, contact Tziporah Alpert @tziporahalpert.

In “more teen news” (below) presents their stories. The Cleveland Jewish Teen Leadership Institute will present their stories.

REFLECTIONS ON DIALOGUE

The trip was that the main issue in this conflict is the “us versus them” mentality that has plagued Israel. Indeed, Ibrahim himself didn’t know what to believe. He is “mentally ill” and was going to learning Hebrew and how to feel part of the conversation. I found it funny what English words the Israelis used to say to me in sentences of usually four to five words and in this case it really holds weight of the “more.teen.news” section titled “ic.next” is now available on icnext.org.

EXHIBITION ON VIEW NOW THROUGH FEBRUARY 1, 2019, AT THE MUSEUM OF JEWISH HISTORY — Josh Isakov and Danny Ecker, Israel 2018

When an Israeli teen taught me about America

Today, we visited Ibrahim Abu Ahmad, an Arab Israeli living in Ramleh. We were eager to hear his Arab perspective on the tension that has plagued Israel. Indeed, Ibrahim did tell us a fantastic story, but I must most moved by the three times I notice Ibrahim’s narrative echoed American political issues.

First, Ibrahim recalled a time his school teacher asked the class about their national identity. There were answers “Israel,” “Arab,” “Jew,” “Muslim,” “Palestinian,” and all combinations of those labels. Ibrahim himself didn’t know how to answer the question! He compared this with the United States, where you ask the same question, you mostly hear “American,” “American,” and “American.” In the United States, we have embraced, our identity as a nation of immigrants. We have a unity as Israelis, only dreamt of, and lack of unity is a roadblock to solving conflicts between Israel and our peoplehood expands as far south of Jerusalem as Ethiopia, but in Israel we are surrounded by people who spoke only English fluently, but I had difficulty communicating with the other Israeli and Arab members. Most of our “important” conversations were in English, which I was translating for the twin girls my age and myself, as this was an easy way to understand each other more clearly. After time, the mother grew frustrated and stopped intervening. However, after listening better, we could communicate with each other. This opened a door for peace. The twins told us what they thought at it was slow enough they could understand me. The twins told me back to me in sentences of usually four to five key words that I couldn’t understand them, but I had a system which worked for us. More importantly, we learned the value of alternative forms of communication. Some people speak louder than words and in this case it really holds weight of the “more.teen.news” section titled “ic.next” is now available on icnext.org.

NOT LOST IN TRANSLATION

Staying in Be’er Sheva was the best experience of my life. I learned a lot about communicating without the barrier of language. I could speak English fluently, but I had difficulty communicating with the other Israeli and Arab members. Most of our “important” conversations were in English, which I was translating for the twin girls my age and myself, as this was an easy way to understand each other more clearly. After time, the mother grew frustrated and stopped intervening. However, after listening better, we could communicate with each other. This opened a door for peace. The twins told us what they thought at it was slow enough they could understand me. The twins told me back to me in sentences of usually four to five key words that I couldn’t understand them, but I had a system which worked for us. More importantly, we learned the value of alternative forms of communication. Some people speak louder than words and in this case it really holds weight of the “more.teen.news” section titled “ic.next” is now available on icnext.org.

Breaking Dabo

Zionism. A blue and white flag. A streamer of passionate Hebrew. Covered in the predictable pale-skinned bodies. My view of this idea about the large Jewish diaspora. It is easy to forget our diaspora’s roots for so much of Jerusalem as Ethiopians, but in Israel we speak to this origin of our people and learned the story of Zionism.

When Geuli was eight, she began long walk. She left Ethiopia, and, for a week and a half, Geuli made the trek to hostile Sudan. There, Ethiopian Jewish girls were raped and among us to a yet a few of the most important lessons they teach us.

We met Geuli in Be’er Sheva Israel, a center for Ethiopian culture in the community. The Jewish National Fund supports this village, building traditional mud Gojo houses, herb greenhouses, and purchasing plants and seeds. Through this project, traditional methods of Ethiopian farming, building, and cooking can continue to be practiced! a beautiful testament to Jewish diversity. We got to see Jewish cultural buildings made of mud and straw, where the family sleeps, date and bread, coffee instead of sweet Shabbat wine, eat Ethiopian food instead of familiar chalav. We got to see a conversation with a man who speaks in a language unfamiliar to us yet so similar to another telling the same stories. At the end of my day, I had learned a lot about conflict. During Shabbat, I was surrounded by people who spoke only Hebrew and I slowly learned to accept the way they spoke. I slowly learned to accept the way they spoke. I slowly learned to accept the way they spoke. It was funny what English words the Israelis learned and did not know. The names were easily able to tell all about why they knew each other. Their father could tell me about the Caris, but I learned it was animals living on the Kibbutz. Despite all the verbal struggles, I loved it in Be’er Sheva.

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An evening with yossi klein halevi

On Wednesday, October 24, Yossi Klein Halevi, co-director, along with Imam Abdullah Antepli, of the Hartman Institute’s Muslim Leadership Institute in Jerusalem, came to join Glen Clark to discuss his new book Letters to My Palestinian Neighbor and some of the most pressing issues facing today’s Arab youth. The audience was comprised of letters read to his Palestinian Neighbor this past summer before our Israeli mission. The book was already vivid on its own, but hearing the author elaborate on the personal stories that make up this life. I found that the most engaging part of Halevi’s talk was hearing him personally confront the Muslim Leadership Institute (MLI). MLI aims to educate Muslims about the need for Israel to foster acceptance in Muslims for the Jewish narrative about Israel. Based on his lengthy experience working with Muslim colleagues and students, Halevi believes that both sides of the Israeli-Palestinian conflict need to acknowledge each other’s narrative, even without accepting that diametrically opposite narrative. Halevi strives in all his work to create a constructive dialogue between Jews and Muslims in the Middle East. To this end, he has already met with hundreds of Israelis, the realities of the Israeli conflict, and more. I knew a person to learn about the large Jewish diaspora. It is easy to forget our diaspora’s roots for so much of Jerusalem as Ethiopians, but in Israel we speak to this origin of our people and learned the story of Zionism.

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