A very simple chassidish story, but as with all simple chassidish stories, it is profound. Listen carefully. The following is from the Torah Tavlin.

וּתְשׁוּבָה וּתְפִלָּה וּצְדָקָה מַעֲבִירִין אֶת רֹעַ הַגְּזֵרָה The highlight of our davening on יום כיפור.

The Yid Hakodosh, R' Yaakov Yitzchak of Peshischa and R' Yaakov from Lelov, two gigantic rebbes once both approached a wealthy individual to collect money for צדקה. R' Yaakov Yitzchak was a large, well-built man, where R' Yaakov was pale and slight. The rich man, not bothering to hear what the two men were collecting for, told them, "I'll gladly give money to the small man who is frail and cannot earn a living on his own, but as for you," he pointed to R' Yaakov Yitzchak, "You have two strong hands. If you want to go out and if you want to eat, go find yourself a job."

Later, the man discovered that the person he had insulted was the Yid from Peshischa. Rushing over to the two, he cried and begged for forgiveness for insulting the Rebbe. "Me? You didn't insult me," R' Yaakov Yitzchak said. "You must have mistaken me for someone else." "Rebbe please forgive me," the man implored. "I regret every word I said." "That's impossible," explained the Yid HaKadosh "Since you didn't insult me, I cannot possibly forgive you." "What can I do?" cried the man. "Well, since you insulted the simple man you thought I was, you will have to ask and beg forgiveness from every simple man you meet for the rest of your life. You will need to make amends to each and every one of them."

We have to think about that. We are sometimes very, very casual in our approach to other people. Every Yid is a נשמ הייליגע. הקדוש ברוך הוא created every single human being; from the lowest of the low to the highest of the high, they all have a צלם אלוקים If we all treat each other and certainly amongst each other, with respect, הקדוש ברוך הוא will notice and will react accordingly.

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א גוט געבענטשט יאר