By Sandy Elsenberg Sasso Illustrated by Margeaux Lucas

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THE

Judy

That afternoon at lunch, Judy sat at Papa's right side, as she always did. She waited until after the blessings and her first bite of the sweet challah before she started: there be more music

in the synagogue?

Why do men and

Why don't women read the Torah? women sit separately?

Judy looked at her father to see if he was annoyed, but he just beamed. "Judy, darling, so many good questions."

Do I have to believe in God?