

# DANCING IN THE RAIN

Early Bird Special  
Tuesday, February 3<sup>rd</sup> 2026

Drawing Date  
Monday, Feb. 9<sup>th</sup> 2026

## Malky's Melody

ANNUAL AUCTION IN  
MEMORY OF MALKY HIRTH<sup>AH</sup>

SPONSORED BY: MAYER & CHAYA RIVKA FISCHL

לערנ מלכה בריינדל ע"ה בת הרב שמואל פישל שליט"א נלב"ע י"ט שבט התשע"ז



# Enter To Win

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OTHER \_\_\_\_\_

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Dinner for Two  
*Lutali*

**\$180**

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1 TICKET IN EACH PRIZE  
(VALUE \$288)  
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**3 Entries Into Bonus Prize!**  
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**5 Entries Into Bonus Prize!**  
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## Best Value Packages

**Step 2** Select prizes and indicate amount of tickets to be placed



Prize 1



Prize 2



Prize 3



Prize 4



Prize 5



Prize 6



Prize 7



Prize 8

**Step 3** Total Tickets Purchased: \_\_\_\_\_ = \$ \_\_\_\_\_

**Step 4** \$180 or more receive \$18 GIFT CARD TO ICE CREAM HOUSE



**Yes!** Please send me an \$18 gift card

**Valuable Prizes!!**

**Step 5** PAYMENT INFORMATION:

Full Name \_\_\_\_\_ Email \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City, State \_\_\_\_\_ Phone Number \_\_\_\_\_

Credit Card Number \_\_\_\_\_

CVV \_\_\_\_\_ Exp. \_\_\_\_\_ Donation Amount \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Checks payable to: Yeshiva Nefesh Hachaim 400 3rd Street, Lakewood, NJ 08701

**EarlyBird!**

**Submitted by Tuesday, February 3<sup>rd</sup> 2026**  
Free entry into laptop prize!



Laptop Prize Sponsored by:



732-370-0070

**Bonus Prize!**

Dinner for Two  
*Lutali*

Drawing Date  
Monday, February 9<sup>th</sup> 2026

**Step 6** SUBMIT TODAY!

☎ 732.945.5500 | 📠 732.783.0205 | ✉ malkyhirthlegacy@gmail.com | 🌐 MalkysMelody.com

Proceeds to benefit Yeshiva Nefesh Hachaim  
Auction will be held IY"H on February 9<sup>th</sup>. Any purchases received after drawing will be considered a donation. All prizes must be claimed by 01/01/2027

# About Malky

Malky was synonymous with life, with simchas hachaim, with the joy of being alive. If all you knew about Malky was her illness, it may be a strange thing to hear, but for anyone who knew Malky, it is the most obvious truth about her.

Malky was born on a Friday night, just as her father whispered the last words in Sefer Tehillim: תהלל קה - כל הנשמה, Every life praises Hashem.

At the young age of two, Malky's pure closeness to Hashem was already apparent. "I wish I could be a bird," Malky said to her mother one day while walking outside. "Then I would be able to sing to Hashem all day!"

Malky overflowed with thanks to Hashem, singing songs of gratitude for everything in her life. Thanks for her family, thanks for the sun and the stars, thanks for the trees and the grass. And again and again, thanks to Hashem for her life.

During the five-and-a-half years in which she was treated for Leukemia, Malky's love for Hashem grew to unfathomable proportions. Throughout her long stays at the hospital, her many surgeries and painful medical procedures, Malky continued to raise her voice in joyful singing and dancing,

twirling with genuine happiness. She remained full of fun, holding tight to her emuna and bitachon in Hashem and never letting go.

Once, on her way to the emergency room with a rising fever and the onset of yet another infection, Malky turned to her father and said, "I talk to Hashem, I sing to Hashem. I thank Him for my life. Even though I would like it to be different, I know Hashem has a plan for me...the best possible plan."

Her father felt compelled to write down these amazing words as soon as he could. Much later, these words were publicized and became a source of comfort and inspiration for countless others going through their own challenges.

Malky ע"ה spent a short time in this world, yet she impacted so many so deeply. Her life of joy, gratitude and kiddush Hashem continues to inspire us.

Malky... we will carry on your legacy forever.



The proceeds of this Auction will benefit Yeshiva Nefesh Hachaim of Lakewood NJ.

Since it's founding in אילול תשס"ח by Malky's father, Rav Shmuel Hirth שליט"א, Yeshiva Nefesh Hachaim's Bais Medrash and Mesivta have molded hundreds of Talmidim into Marbitzei Torah, Talmidei Chachamim and exemplary Bnei Torah.



# Malky's Simchas Torah

As told to Rabbi Nachman Seltzer

During the final Sukkos of her life, Malky insisted on eating every single one of the Seudos in the hospital Sukka. Sometimes it took us a few hours until we were able to begin the Seudah and sometimes the wind was blowing strongly – but no matter what, Malky insisted that she was eating her Yom Tov Seudos in the Sukka and she did. Although she might have accepted the idea that she was ill, there was no way she would ever accept the idea that she could not do Mitzvos.

When Hoshana Raba arrived, the doctors decided to allow us to leave the hospital for the remaining days of Yom Tov. Malky was too fragile to travel far distances, so we did not have the option to drive back to Lakewood. Instead, we went to Ner Yisroel in Baltimore, where our whole family were put up at the home of our good friend Rabbi Yosef Neuberger.

Malky was a Mitzva girl (there was no other way to describe her powerful desire to grab every last opportunity that came her way to do a Mitzva.) It did not matter to her if she did not have the energy or if she was tired. Malky wanted to do every Mitzva in the world.

This meant that she expected to be taken to see the Hakafos in the Yeshiva.

It was not a question, “Zi gait.” (*she's going*)

Simchas Torah night we arrived at the Yeshiva, but due to her condition we stood outside the Beis Medrash. Malky was in her carriage - bundled in her cozy blanket and she was able to peer through the emergency exit door of the Beis Medrash. One of the Roshei Yeshiva, Rav Berkowitz, opened the door and Malky was able to watch the Hakafos which she was so eagerly anticipating.

I was given a Sefer Torah to dance with, and Rabbi Neuberger was also given a Sefer Torah, and we danced the way a Yid is supposed to dance on Simchas Torah.

Malky watched and clapped her hands. It was obvious that her Neshoma was Shepping incredible Nachas as the crowd danced in the corner of the Beis Medrash towards Malky's mini-Ezras Nashim.

**MALKY WANTED TO DO  
EVERY MITZVAH  
IN THE WORLD**

Her Kochos ran out not long afterwards and she was brought back to the house where she developed a fever. In the middle of the night, Malky had to be driven back to the hospital. It is hard to believe, how close we felt to the Ribono Shel Olam on that ride.

**IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT HER  
NESHOMA WAS SHEPPING  
INCREDIBLE NACHAS**

Here we were heading back to the hospital, on Simchas Torah.

“*Toras Hashem Temima Meshivas Nafesh...*”

“*Moshe Emes V'Soraso Emes...*”

We did not have a minyan at the hospital, but there were a number of other Yidden there for different reasons and all of us gravitated to one room for davening. It was Simchas Torah – yes, even in the hospital, we were Yidden and we needed to dance.

One of the men in the hospital was a Viznitzer Chassid from Bnei Brak - there with his baby who had been born on Yom Kippur. They had flown in on Chol Hamoed for surgery at Johns Hopkins.

Another member of our group was a Karliner Chassid who had flown to the States with his daughter who had been unconscious for over a year.



This was our group. Three Viznitzer Chassidim (two of them from Eretz Yisrael, one from Brooklyn), a Karliner Chassid (also from E"Y), and a Lakewood Yeshivaman.

What a unique group it was! I know that none of the people who were there will ever forget the Hakafos that we celebrated during that Simchas Torah. They all joined us for the second day of Yom Tov - gifting us with another day of unforgettable Hakafos.

**WE DANCED THE WAY A YID IS SUPPOSE TO DANCE ON SIMCHAS TORAH**

There was no Sefer Torah at Johns Hopkins, but that did not mean we could not dance. On the contrary, we would dance and dance and dance. It was Simchas Torah, we were Yidden and this is what Yidden do on Simchas Torah.

We had a Chumash and we had a Tallis. Nothing else. So what?

We were allowed to use "The Education Room" for our spiritual needs. We knew that room well. By this time, we had already made many Pesach Sedarim there, spent many Shabbosim there, and celebrated other Yiddish milestones with Malky. "The Education Room" had become our very own dining room, our study, our Yiddishkeit room.

I offered my Tallis to Reb Duvid (the Viznitzer Chassid from Brooklyn,) announcing, "Reb Duvid is Mechubid Mit Ata Hareisa,"

Reb Duvid accepted the proffered Tallis and he wrapped himself inside that Tallis as if he were wrapping himself in the arms of Hashem.

Then he opened his mouth and he sang the words of Ata Hareisa L'daas. He sang them with incredible fervor, with Hislahavus, with the gantze bren.

We repeated the words after him, our voices rising to the heavens from "The Education Room" at Johns Hopkins Hospital.

We began the Hakafos. Each of us were Mechubad to lead a Hakafa. We danced and danced and danced. We sang. I taught them the Yeshivische Moshe Emes and they taught me Vishnitzer and Karliner Niggunim. It was incredible.

Malky was in her room, too weak to even attend the Hakafos. She was down the hall and the sound of our singing and dancing filled her room. Malky could not clap but her smile could not have been bigger. Malky's mother came for a minute to see the dancing and was able to describe the scene to Malky whose smile spread even wider.

We danced the way a Yid is supposed to dance on Simchas Torah. We had our makeshift Sefer Torah. And Malky smiled as she celebrated her last Hakafos.

**MALKY COULD NOT CLAP BUT HER SMILE COULD NOT HAVE BEEN BIGGER**



# Trip to Eretz Yisroel

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## 1. TRIP TO ERETZ YISROEL

Two tickets to Eretz Yisroel plus \$500 Visa gift card to spend as you choose. (\$3,600 value)



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Elevate your home with superior Italian furniture at Stern's Furniture.

(\$3000 Value, restrictions apply)



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## 5. SHOPPING SPREE

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\$500 Esti's

\$500 Marcy's

\$500 Toys 4 U

\$500 Lil Legs

\$500 Fame

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Custom European hair wig cut and styled by Chayala Friedman. (\$3,000 Value)



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מלכה בריינדל בת יבלח"ט  
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## 7. Luxury Shabbos Getaway

Host 35 guests in a private  
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# Swipe Away

## 8. SWIPE AWAY

\$3,000 to spend as you choose.

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# You Should Be Happy

There was a girl that was going through a challenging time in life and Malky had heard about it. Malky had no question that she had to help.

In her mind, it was just a matter of using the right words.

With no compunctions whatsoever, Malky picked up the phone and left the girl a voice message.

“I don’t know who you are. But you should know that you should be happy and you shouldn’t think that you’re a nothing. You’re a princess.

You’re Hashem’s child and you should be happy that you are a Yid!

I think that you’re a really good girl even though I don’t really know you because I heard a lot about you from Esty.

You’re Hashem’s child, Hashem is our father and He’s our king. You are the princess. You are Hashem’s princess. You should be strong. You should be happy. A Yid is always supposed to be happy, even when it’s hard - like for people staying in the hospital, people having to take a certain medicine that makes their hair fall out.

You have hair! You have a healthy body. You have everything that a body needs. Some people are sick. They have problems. You are healthy! Be happy that you’re healthy.

I give you a Bracha that you should live ‘till a hundred and thirty five and still be happy and healthy. You should be happy, happy, happy!”

She knew the right message of encouragement to say to every person that she talked to. And it was always about being happy.

She used to give a lot of speeches. She was always ready to speak for the Bochorim in Yeshiva Nefesh Hachaim. Whenever they came over to visit, she would speak.

Before Purim some Bochorim came to visit Malky and asked her to say a few words. It was very easy to accept her Mussar. She calculated every word. She spoke with sincerity and passion. That day she gave a short, little speech.

“It’s Chodesh Adar. And it’s almost Purim. And you have to be happy in Adar. So, Torah makes you very, very happy.”

This was her speech.



**A YID IS ALWAYS  
SUPPOSED TO BE HAPPY,  
EVEN WHEN IT'S HARD**





## A Life of Simcha

Rachela, a Camp Simcha counselor, met Malky when she was only three years old. They stayed friends until the very last day of Malky's life. In a letter to Malky's family she wrote:

Dear Hirth Family.

...Malky, your entire life was Shira to Hashem- either thru dancing, singing or even speaking- your voice and words were a melody in themselves. Even on the last night of your life, the only song that you wanted me to play for you over and over again was Diracheha (by C. Neuhaus) a song about Torah and Hashem- nothing else would work.

"Dancing crowds line the streets music fills the air  
See the joy on every face as the Sefer Torah's  
drawing near"

Rachella



