**Israel National Defense College**

**46th Class**

After everyone leaves

Writing poems is perhaps a pleasant thing to do.

You sit in the room and all the walls rise.

After everyone leaves

The colors become more intense.

Hot or white - infinite treasures.

(Dalia Ravikovitch)

In the blink of an eye this year has reached its end, it seems as though it all had just begun only a few weeks ago. Your company was pleasant to be part of all the time.

I did not engage in instruction prior to our meeting, in fact, I was positioned in other worlds, different in essence to this one. The assumption that has accompanied me for years, as a researcher, is the suspicion of people. A preliminary assumption of mine is that people want to hide their truth from me and my job is to find it and bring it to light.

With a slight tremor (internally) I went into work training, with some people there having been much more skilled than I was. I did not pretend to be an educator, a know all, a guide. I had decided to be a helper parallel to you, one who will walk among you, let you reflect within yourself, and assist you in channeling your inner desires and abilities into the directions that you have chosen.

Nietzsche, who is my favorite thinker, once said "I change too quickly: my today refutes my yesterday. When I ascend I often jump over steps, and no step forgives that." Figuratively (and contrary to my commanders), I promised myself that I would not skip a single step. I sought out to contribute to each of you, without skipping over any step, and really taking the time to sit on each one to learn her ways. From this place I directed my advice to you. Looking from a different perspective, I can see how the need to move agily from step to step could have also played somewhat of a hindrance.

Nietzsche also says in another publication of his - (2 centuries prior to our current day and age) – "If ye would go up high, then use your own legs! Do not get yourselves CARRIED aloft; do not seat yourselves on other people's backs and heads!" It seems to me that this should be the direction of a general. And I, in my uncoordinated and unstructured way, sought to teach you only this, in the sense of the whole Torah on one foot.

In retrospect, I found that I was much less successful than I expected of myself to be. I regret that I did not stimulate your imaginations enough, that I did not challenge your world to its depths, that I did not turn our staff into a battlefield of opinions and positions. To my credit, I will only say, this holy year has been an overwhelming and insightful one for me and has taught me about myself.

Now is a time of farewell, and I offer you my company for all time and for every question. Long before Simon Sink and the golden circle of companies that have survived in the world because of the connection to "why," - wrote Nietzsche - whoever has a "why" for which he will live, can carry almost any "how." And in a metaphor based on the saying of the General, "Thanks to how it is," we do not necessarily have to find out all the time why and it is enough for us to be here just as it is.

Thank you,

Eran

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