Stories of the Rebbe



לזכות החתן הרה"ת ר' **שמואל יוסף מנחם מענדל** שיחי' והכלה המהוללה מרת **יהודית ברכה** תחי' לרגל חתונתם בשעטומ"צ **י"ג סיון ה'תשפ"א**

נדפס ע"י הוריהם הרה"ת ר' **לוי יצחק** וזוגתו מרת **נחמה ברוריה גיטל ומשפחתם** שיחיו **טענענבוים** הרה"ת ר' **חיים ברוך** וזוגתו מרת **שטערנא שרה ומשפחתם** שיחיו אלבסקי

As Long As I Remember

The following story was related by Rabbi Mottel Schusterman, the Rebbe's ba'al koreh.

Like all members of *anash*, I would usually go into *yechidus* for my birthday, which was on Erev Rosh Chodesh Elul. In 5735*, we had the opportunity to go into *yechidus* on the occasion of the wedding of my daughter Zissel to Elozor Gurevitch.

As this was not a birthday *yechidus*—as those were no longer taking place in 5735*—but rather a family *yechidus* on the occasion of the wedding, I was uncertain whether it would be appropriate for me to include mention of my birthday in my *pan*.

As I waited my turn in the *mazkirus* office, I asked one of the *mazkirim*, "When I'm standing before the Rebbe, should I mention my birthday?"

"No," came the response.

I entered *yechidus*, and placed my *pan* before the Rebbe. The Rebbe asked why I hadn't mentioned my birthday.

"The *mazkirim* instructed me not to mention it," I answered.

The Rebbe replied,

"זיי דארפן טאקע ... אבער אבי איך געדיינק"

"Indeed, they have to [do their job] ... but at least I remember!"

Reb Mottel may have thought that he wouldn't be able to receive the brachos for his birthday that year, but the Rebbe remembered his birthday. Whether we remind the Rebbe or not, the Rebbe remembers each and every one of us.

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