



דער רבי וועט געפינען א וועג...

נדפס ע"י ולזכות
מנחם מענדל בן אסתר גאלדע,
ח' מושקא בת חוה,
חנה בת ח' מושקא,
לוי בן ח' מושקא,
לחיזוק ההתקשרות לכ"ק אדמו"ר
ובתפילה ובצעקה עד מתי?!
רצוננו לראות את מלכנו!

Our Special Connection

AS TOLD BY RABBI ZALMAN DRIZIN (BROOKLYN, NY)

I used to give a weekly shiur at a family business on Coney Island Avenue; a phone motor business, owned by an individual named Mr. Shlomo Shemiah and his two brothers.¹

Every week when I would arrive, the brothers would encourage all of their employees—about twenty in total, all of them Yidden—to take a break from their work and listen to the message that I gave over.

Now, the Rebbe says that the reason Chassidus is called *Divrei Elokim Chaim*, and the act of spreading Chassidus *hafatzas hamaayanos*, is because it has to be with a *lebedikeit*—like a *maayan*, a spring. I didn't just show up,

say a *vort*, and leave. I tried to give it over with *chayus*, conveying a powerful message each time, and in such a manner, it has an effect on the listener. The fellows in the office responded very well, and it was clear that they enjoyed the weekly dose of Yiddishkeit and Chassidus during a busy day of materialism.

Over time they developed a liking to me, and more importantly, a trust developed between us, and after about a year, Shlomo called me aside and confided in me.

He told me that he had been married for a number of years but he and his wife were not able to conceive. They had been involved in various fertility treatments for a

period of time, spending tens of thousands of dollars, but to their consternation, none of them produced the anticipated results.

Hearing his predicament, the first thing that came to my mind was to check his tefillin and mezuzos, but Shlomo assured me that they had all been checked and were perfectly kosher.

I told him what he needs to do is to go to the Rebbe and ask for his *bracha*, and we will definitely see a *yeshua*. He always heard me talking about the Rebbe, so he understood what I was saying. But before doing so, I told him, he has to fulfill the Rebbe's directives, and in this case, there was one specifically pertaining to the success of his marriage.

I myself am married to a *bas Kohen*, and before my wedding, I became well acquainted with the many letters of the Rebbe, in which he quotes the *halacha* that if an *am ha'aretz* married a *bas Kohen*, "*ein zivugam oileh yafeh*"—the marriage does not go well, *chas veshalom*. The Rebbe therefore instructs those *chassanim* to master at least one complete *masechta*, even if it will be only a small one, like *Maseches Kallah*.

Shlomo's wife is also a *bas Kohen*, so my suggestion to him was that we should learn *Maseches Kallah* together, and upon concluding it, we would go together to the Rebbe to ask for a *bracha*.

He agreed to go along with my plan. Over the next few weeks, he came over to my house to learn, and after a few sessions we completed the *masechta*.

We then prepared for our trip to the Ohel. He had never been to the Ohel before, so in the duration of the trip I explained to him the meaning of what he was about to do. We are not simply going to a *kever* of a *tzaddik*, I told him. There are *kevarim* of holy men all over the world, but here we are going to a *lebedike* Rebbe, whom we are going to connect with. In other words, I gave him the full 101 training of a Chossid.



We arrived. He wrote a *pan* for a long time. I told him to picture the Rebbe's holy face in his mind, and he went into the Ohel. Afterwards, I asked him how he felt and he replied that he felt an energy that he had never felt before. I also felt that something special had occurred, and I waited to see how events would play out.

Over the next few months I didn't see him often. His business underwent a transition and they couldn't hold the weekly lessons during that period of time.

About five months later, he called me with the good news; his wife was expecting a child. He told me that only weeks after the visit to the Ohel, his wife had returned home, and conceived naturally for the first time since their marriage.

His wife gave birth to one child, and then to another. He now has four daughters. He later told me, in his own words, "I think about the Rebbe every day; there is no way I can forget." **T**

1. The details of this story have been confirmed by Mr. Shamiah as well.

YOUR STORY

Share your story with A Chassidisher Derher by emailing derherstories@gmail.com.