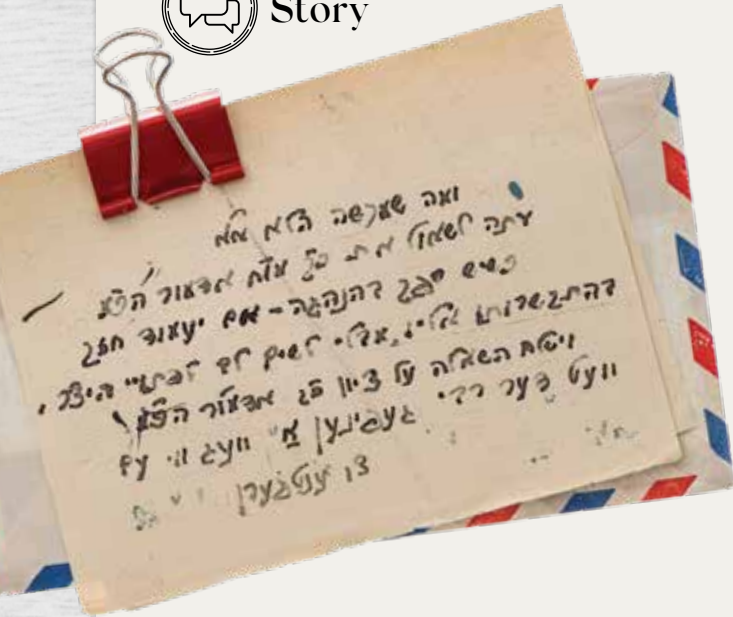




Story



לע"נ  
הילדה התמימה אלטא מינא ע"ה בת יבלחט"א הרה"ח  
הרה"ת ר' ישכר שלמה ומרת שיינא שיחיו טייכטל  
תלמידת בית רבקה חברה בצבאות ה' זכתה לקירוב  
מיוחד מכ"ק אדמו"ר נשיא דורנו נקטפה בדמי ימיה ביום  
הש"ק, פרשת ואלה שמות כ"ג טבת ה'תש"נ  
ת.נ.צ.ב.ה.

נדפס ע"י  
הרה"ת ר' דוד וזוגתו מרת פערל גאלדא ומשפחתם שיחיו  
טייכטל  
שמפיין, אילינוי

# דער רבי וועט געפינען א וועג...

WRITTEN BY: RABBI LEVI GREENBERG

## As We Heard Them

Stories heard by Chassidim in random places and times.

### They Were After Someone Else



AS HEARD BY  
**RABBI BARUCH EPSTEIN**  
(Chicago, IL)

A fellow once approached me in a restaurant, asking if I was a Lubavticher. He proceeded to share the following story.

Recently his friend, who was also his chavrusa, got caught up in an FBI investigation which was ruining his life financially and medically. It caused him such severe

*shalom bayis* problems and other heartache that they even stopped learning together. It was a real pity to see him deteriorate like that. Then, a few weeks earlier, they met and he noticed that his friend looked a lot better. He explained:

"A few weeks ago I was in New York to meet with a

lawyer about my problems with the feds. The day before my meeting I met with an old friend and shared my story with him. He told me that in New York everyone knows that if you have a problem you go to the Lubavitcher Rebbe's Ohel to ask for a bracha. He encouraged me to do so as well."

"At first I rejected the idea outright because I am proudly Litvish and did not feel comfortable going to the Ohel, but then I realized the Ohel was not far from Long Island where I needed to meet the lawyer the next day, so I decided to stop at the Ohel on the way. It certainly couldn't hurt..."

"I was surprised to meet my old chavrusa from Pon-evezh Yeshiva there. When I asked him what he was doing at the Ohel he sheepishly answered that he was hedging his bets... I already felt a bit more comfortable knowing I was not the only Litvak coming to the Ohel!"

"After davening at the Ohel I drove to the lawyer's office and explained my situation. He called his contacts at the FBI and to my utter surprise, it turned out that the feds were not after me at all! They suspected I had information about someone else and after a few inquiries, they closed my case! From then on, Baruch Hashem, my life is getting back on track."

## We Named him Menachem Mendel



AS HEARD BY  
**RABBI SHOLOM LEVERTON**  
(West Windsor, NJ)

After the banquet at the Kinus Hashluchim 5783, as I was walking to my car, I was approached by a Yid who asked me if I could give him a ride to his car, parked about half a mile away from the banquet parking lot. I readily agreed and during the short ride, I asked him who he was and what brought him to the Kinus Hashluchim banquet.

"My name is Mordechai. I am a Gerer chossid and I know many shluchim around the world. However, I come to the Kinus every year to show *hakoras hatov* to the Rebbe."

"Almost three years ago my wife endured a very difficult pregnancy. The doctors predicted the baby wouldn't survive and, even if it did, it would be severely handicapped and wouldn't live long."

"My father took me to many tzaddikim for *brachos* but as the pregnancy progressed, the doctors were even more convinced that the outcome would be very bad."

"My grandmother confided to me that when she was pregnant with my father there were serious issues and she went to the Rebbe who gave her a *bracha*, after

which everything worked out. She advised me to go to the Ohel to ask the Rebbe for a bracha for our unborn child."

"My wife and I went to the Ohel. We davened and promised the Rebbe that we would name our son Menachem Mendel. Boruch Hashem our son was born hearty and healthy and we will soon be celebrating his *upshernish*"

I asked Mordechai if he ever went back to the Ohel with his son to thank the Rebbe for such a tremendous *bracha*.

"Of course!" he said. "We go as a family every Motzei Shabbos. Besides for Yomim Tovim, we never missed a week." **T**

### YOUR STORY

Share your story with A Chassidisher Derher by emailing [stories@derher.org](mailto:stories@derher.org).

