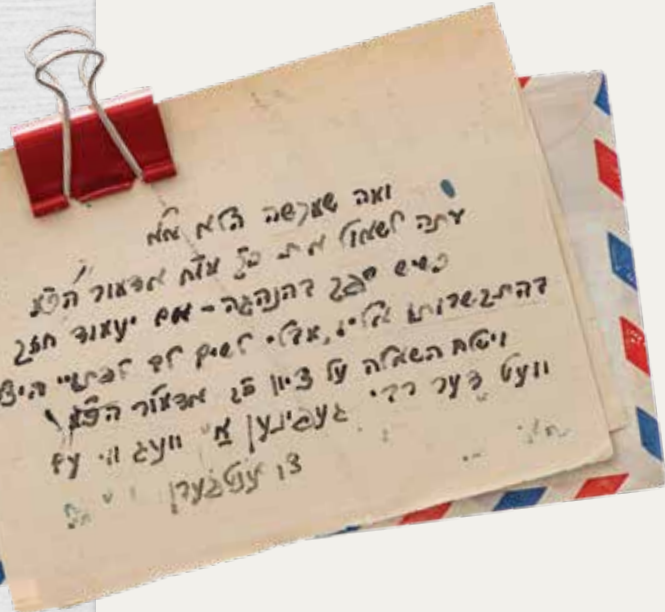




Story



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 ש"ק, פרשת ואלה
שמות כ"ג טבת ה'תש"נ
ת.נ.צ.ב.ה.

נדפס ע"י
משפחתה שיחיו

דער רבי וועט געפינען א וועג...

WRITTEN BY: RABBI LEVI GREENBERG (TX)

The Timely Photo



AS TOLD BY
REB PASI WOŁOSOW
(Toronto, ON)

For the past seven years, I've run a real estate investment company specializing in commercial real estate. But in the winter of 5783, the real estate market took a turn for the worse.

One of the properties we had purchased was struggling. We tried to get creative and try different ideas, but nothing we did could move the site in the right direction.

In the middle of Elul 5783, we realized it would be best for the company to take the property off our books, even at a substantial loss. We needed to act quickly and on the

25th of Elul, I listed the property for sale.

After Shacharis that morning, I approached a *chassidisher* Yid whom I deeply respect and asked him for a *bracha*. "Pasi," he replied, "although every Jew can give *brachos*, it would be best to receive a *bracha* from the Rebbe. I can write a letter to the Rebbe on your behalf and send it to the Ohel."

I gave him my name and my mother's name, thanked him, and headed out to make final arrangements for the property. Shortly afterward, he sent me a message that



he had written the letter to the Rebbe and assured me everything would work out for the best.

At around 2:30 p.m., I noticed a post in my family's WhatsApp chat from my brother-in-law, Zalmy Lowenthal, who runs CKids International. It was a photo—which I had never seen before—of me receiving a dollar from the Rebbe on the 25th of Iyar, 5750. Along with it, Zalmy shared an audio clip in which I could hear my mother telling the Rebbe that my third birthday had just been the day before on Shabbos and that my *upshernish* would be on Erev Shavuos. The Rebbe then gave me a second dollar for my birthday and a third dollar for my *upshernish*.

Zalmy had received the photo from Reb Zalmy Ceitlin at JEM, who does a tremendous job finding individuals in photos with the Rebbe. By *hashgacha pratis*, he had just found my picture and shared it with Zalmy, who passed it along to the family.

Seeing this previously unknown photo of myself receiving the Rebbe's *bracha* filled me with a powerful sense of reassurance. It felt like the Rebbe was reaching out to remind me that he was with me and that everything

would work out for the best. Someone had just asked for a *bracha* at the Ohel on my behalf, and within hours, I saw a picture of me with the Rebbe that I never knew existed.

With refreshed trust in Hashem and confidence that the Rebbe was guiding me every step of the way, I threw myself into disentangling ourselves from the business crisis we were in. Amazingly a potential buyer came forward almost immediately, and miraculously we sold the property two weeks before our deadline.

Although the sale caused us a significant financial loss, it was the best outcome we could have hoped for under the circumstances. But more importantly, a year later, I can see how this experience steered us to a different and better path. **T**

YOUR STORY

Share your story with A Chassidisher Derher by emailing stories@derher.org.