



דער רבי וועט געפינען א וועג...

Dedicated in honor of
our dear children
Yechiel, Mindy, and Leah
By their parents

“I think I can get that for you...”

AS TOLD BY MRS. Yael NEUMANN AND MRS. Leah SHEMTOV (STAMFORD, CT)

Mrs. Yael Neumann:

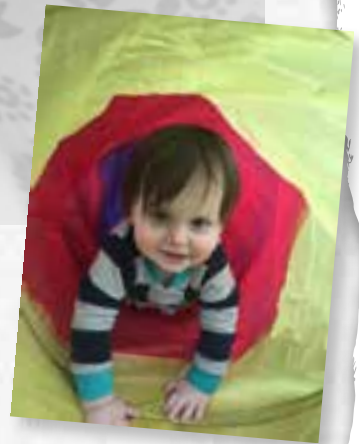
My husband and I were blessed with the birth of our daughter Aviva in the spring of 5769. We were delighted with our little girl, and I very much wanted to grow our family with more children. Years passed, and I started to fear that I was running out of time to have more children.

A visit to a specialist during the winter of 5775 confirmed my fear: the doctor told me that I would never again be able to have children. I was devastated. Adding to my grief was knowing that Aviva longed to have a sibling. She asked almost constantly, and she never gave up hope that the answer would change.

As I gathered Aviva’s baby things to pass on to cousins one hot August day that summer, I found myself once again in tears. All at once, as if prompted from Above, I resolved to submit to the will of Hashem and trust in His choices for my life. I chose to focus my energy on loving my husband and daughter rather than wallowing in my sadness. I let go, and I immediately felt a release followed by a level of confidence and freedom I had not experienced in over a decade.

Mrs. Leah Shemtov:

On Gimmel Tammuz 5775, my family travelled to New York to visit the Ohel. We settled down in the tent to write



our *panim*. After completing her *pan*, my five-year-old daughter Rivkah asked me if I would like to know what *bracha* she was requesting from the Rebbe. She proceeded to tell me that she was requesting a *bracha* for her friend Aviva's mommy to have another baby.

Somewhat taken aback, I asked her how she knows that Aviva wants another baby.

"When I was playing with Aviva, she told me that she wants a sister or a brother," she replied. "I told her that I think I can get that for you. Not for sure, but I think."

I was touched at the pure sincerity of my five-year-old and I commended her for thinking of her friend at such a special time. Later I related the cute episode to Mrs. Neumann and she was touched.

Mrs. Neumann:

A few weeks later, I started having strange symptoms. Confused, I called my doctor to figure out what was happening. After a brief conversation, she suggested that I should take a pregnancy test. "But you said that it's impossible!" I replied incredulously.

"I did, but I've been wrong before," she responded.

The next morning's test confirmed that a miracle had transpired. I was expecting a child!

My doctor was shocked. She said that in her thirty-five years of experience as a reproductive specialist, she had never seen someone with a profile like mine conceive naturally, and only a few succeed with multiple rounds of medication and intervention.

On 6 Nissan 5776, I gave birth to a healthy baby boy. We named him Asher Yisroel. Asher from the word *ashreinu*, in thanksgiving to Hakadosh Baruch Hu for the miraculous gift we merited to receive, and Yisroel for my husband's uncle who passed away on the same day, just hours before my labor began. 🕯

YOUR STORY

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