



דער רבי וועט געפינען א וועג...

לעילוי נשמת
יעקב בן אייזיק ע"ה
נלב"ע ח' טבת התשע"ז

ת'נצ'בה'

נדפס ע"י בנו
הרה"ת ר' אלכסנדר
וזוגתו מרת חנה
ומשפחתם שיחיו
קאלער

No Need to Worry

AS TOLD BY RABBI YOSHI MARRUS (S. ANTONIO, TX)

Several years ago we needed to expand our home to accommodate our growing family. Before going ahead with construction, we calculated our budget to ensure that we were able to undertake the project responsibly.

Despite our best efforts, several months later we found ourselves in a financial bind and we were unable to finish the project. It was a stressful situation and we had no idea how to proceed. A dear friend told us he would give us a gift to help us, but it wasn't enough.

My wife traveled to New York for the Kinus Hashluchos and was at the Ohel on Chof-Beis Shevat. As she wrote her *pan* she asked the Rebbe for a *bracha* that we should be

able to complete the expansion of our home in the best way possible, and that we should have *menuchas hanefesh*.

We have a personal custom that before either of us enters the Ohel, we notify each other so we can say Tehillim at the same time. After waiting on line for a considerable amount of time, my wife called me right before she reached the Ohel. I stopped what I was doing at the time, put on my hat, jacket and *gartel* and started saying Tehillim.

After reciting several *kapitlach*, my phone rang. Although I usually do not interrupt saying Tehillim during such moments, this time, upon seeing my caller ID, I decided to answer the phone.



The caller was the same dear friend. After initial pleasantries he got to the purpose of his call.

“Yossi, you mentioned several months ago that you would like to expand your home. How is that project coming along?”

“Funny you should ask that,” I replied. “We are well into construction, but the cost is going over our budget and we are in a bit of a bind.”

There was a short pause on the caller’s end and then he said, “Yossi, I want to help you. I’m wiring you \$25,000 right now. *Zei gezunt.*”

My head was spinning and I was overwhelmed with gratitude by the clear miracle that had just transpired.

Several minutes later, after leaving the Ohel, my wife called me. “Yossi, as I davened at the Ohel I felt that

everything will work out for the best. There is no need to worry.”

“You’re telling me not to worry?” I exclaimed. “Let me tell you why not to worry!” I told her everything that had happened while she was at the Ohel.

Needless to say she was stunned and grateful at the miraculous turn of events.

“I think you need to go back into the Ohel right now and thank the Rebbe for this wonderful *nes*,” I concluded. **T**

YOUR STORY

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