



דער רבי וועט געפינען א וועג...

לזכות שיינא ליבא בת אסתר

Lech Lecha!

AS TOLD BY RABBI NOACH MAJESKY (ACCRA, GHANA)

Several years after our wedding my wife and I were still living in Crown Heights searching for a shlichus. We had explored many options but the various positions fell through at the last moment.

We were both working only part-time in *chinuch* so that we could easily transition out to shlichus, but with a growing family, living in a tiny Crown Heights apartment on the verge of moving was no longer an option.

On Erev Shabbos Parshas Lech Lecha, Zayin Cheshvan, my wife and I went to the Ohel. We wrote to the Rebbe that we both strongly wish to move out on shlichus, however, if the Rebbe wants us to remain in *chinuch* we will accept it *b'simcha*. I then very uncharacteristically requested that we receive a clear sign from the Rebbe how we should move forward.



During our drive home, my brother, Rabbi Yanky Majesky, a shliach in Orlando, Florida, called me. He had seen an email on the Shluchim Exchange about a shlichus opportunity in a foreign country.

“There aren’t too many details in the message, but I figured I’d bring it to your attention.”

A few minutes later, still on the drive home, a friend who I was not regularly in touch with called me.

“Noach, you’re still looking for shlichus, right?”

“Correct.”

“There is a shliach looking to bring out a couple to an African country. I don’t know all the details but if you’re interested I’ll put you in touch with him.”

I was shaken by the speed and intensity of the clear sign I was experiencing and I told him I would call him when I got home.

In the comfort of my apartment I called him back and started to contemplate the few details that were available. “Africa?” I wondered aloud. “I never imagined going out to such a foreign place...”

“Noach, what’s wrong with you? It’s Parshas Lech Lecha and you’re backing away from a shlichus because of the distance and the foreign culture?!” My friend proceeded to give me a good *chassidisher* rebuke.

Little did he know how right he was. I had just asked the Rebbe for a clear sign if we will merit to move out on shlichus, and now that I clearly received it, I was having doubts...

I accepted his offer and during the Kinus Hashluchim we met Rabbi Bentolila, head shliach to Central Africa. Before Chanukah I was already on a flight to Ghana to meet the community, and after a second trip with the family for Pesach, we were officially tasked with making Ghana our *makom hashlichus*. **T**

YOUR STORY

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