



דער רבי וועט געפינען א וועג...

לע"נ
הת' נתן נטע
בן הרה"ת ר' זלמן יודא ע"ה
דייטש
נלב"ע ח"י אייר, ל"ג בעומר ה'תש"ע
ת'נצ'בה'
נדפס ע"י משפחתו שיחי



Children

Lag Ba'omer was one of the Mitteler Rebbe's particularly noteworthy Yomim Tovim. He and the Chassidim would go out to the fields that day... Many wonders were seen at that time, most of them involving the blessing of children for childless couples - and all year long people waited for Lag Ba'omer.

Hayom Yom - Lag Ba'omer

In honor of Lag Ba'omer we present three stories of couples who merited the Rebbe's bracha for children after Gimmel Tammuz.

AS TOLD BY RABBI ZALMEN FARKASH (BUENOS AIRES, ARGENTINA)

Shortly after our marriage in Adar 5755* my wife had an ectopic pregnancy, and she underwent an operation to remove it. Although she recovered from the ordeal, the necessary procedure caused permanent damage and it became clear that becoming pregnant again would not be easy.

For three years we davened, constantly wrote to the Rebbe asking for *brachos*, and tried every possible natural method. We finally realized that it was time to look into the

possibility of using more intense medical measures to merit having children.

Throughout this time we were on shlichus in Argentina and we had been to the Ohel many times. But our visits to New York were always a stopover on our way to a different destination; to visit family in Eretz Yisroel, participate in *simchos*, etc.

Teves and Shevat are the summer vacation months in Argentina, and my wife and I decided to travel to New York for Yud Shevat for the sole purpose of coming to the Rebbe to beg for our greatest desire.

We arrived in New York on 6 Shevat 5758* and went directly to the Ohel. We remained in New York for several weeks and went to the Ohel at every opportunity to ask for children.

Upon our return to Argentina, we started scheduling the medical procedures we had planned to undertake. After conducting certain tests, the doctor notified us that the procedure would not work this time around and that we should plan to begin in a few months time.

A few weeks later, my wife started feeling some discomfort and a visit to our doctor confirmed the miraculous news that she was pregnant! Specifically during the time period that we had been told that it was biologically impossible!

On 6 Shevat 5759*—exactly one year to the day that we arrived at the Ohel for the sole purpose of coming to the Rebbe—our first child Yosef was born.

AS TOLD BY PINNY BRANDEIS (MANCHESTER, UK)

We were married in Elul 5751* and did not have children for 12 years. In the summer of 5763* I was in New York for a wedding. It was 2 Tammuz when I called my cousin Dov Ber Weiss who lives in Crown Heights and told him I would like to visit with him.

We met in Flatbush and Dov Ber said I must come with him to the Ohel to daven for a *bracha* for children. We drove to the Ohel in his car and he advised me on how to write my letter and how to behave and daven in the Ohel.

Over the years we had been to many doctors for medical help, visited many *rabbanim* and holy *kevarim* for *brachos*, but within the month of my visit to the Ohel, my wife became pregnant! Our first daughter was born nine months later, on 10 Nissan the following year, our second daughter was born some years later on Gimmel Tammuz, and we were blessed with a third daughter as well. All in the merit of my visit to the Ohel on 2 Tammuz 5763*.

AS TOLD BY LISA GOEL (ENCINO, CA)

Growing up in New York City, I attended modern orthodox day schools up until my high school graduation in 5755*. My earliest memory of a school trip was when my second grade Judaic studies teacher, Morah Eichler, took our class to visit the Rebbe. There were a lot of people and the Rebbe placed a coin in my little hand. I remember being so happy to have received money—and then when someone passed around a *tzedakah* box I put the coin in the box for charity!

In my high school years I attended a yeshiva in Brooklyn. I met a good friend that lived in Crown Heights and spent a lot of time in her house throughout the years, but I never really appreciated the significance of the dollars taped to her walls or the pictures of the Rebbe in her living room.

In 5763* I married my husband and moved to Montreal. My husband introduced me to the JLI (Jewish Learning Institute) classes that he was taking with Rabbi Ronnie Fine and I started to learn more about the Rebbe and Chassidus. When we moved to Los Angeles in 5764*, we joined the JLI classes at the Chabad of Pacific Palisades and were warmly embraced by the Cunin family. Even after we moved to Westwood, I continued attending Chabad women's events as often as possible.

At that point, it was four years since we were married and we were still not blessed with a child, so we went to pray at the Rebbe's Ohel in New York. The Rebbe would always encourage people in need of a blessing to take upon themselves a new mitzvah or enhance a mitzvah they were already observing. So during this trip, my husband became inspired to be more diligent in his *kashrus* observance.

I found out that I was expecting our first child the very next month, and nine months later we were blessed with a boy! His little brother came shortly afterwards, thank G-d.

With two active boys we decided it was time to buy a home and moved to Encino, CA, where we joined the Chabad of Sherman Oaks, led by the Weiss, Lipskier and Teitelbaum families.

I will forever be grateful to the Rebbe for advocating on my family's behalf. The Rebbe and his shlichim have been a guiding light through all the major transitions in my life. I thank Hashem for them everyday. **T**

YOUR STORY

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