



דער רבי וועט געפינען א וועג...

מוקדש לחיזוק ההתקשרות
לכ"ק אדמו"ר

נדפס ע"י

הרה"ת ר' יצחק מאיר וזוגתו מרת לאה
ומשפחתם שיחיו
שפאלטר



Without Medical Intervention

AS TOLD BY STEVEN ADELMAN (STAMFORD, CT)

My wife Adina and I married in 5773* and in the fall of 5776* we were getting anxious that we had not yet been blessed with children. We started to visit doctors and undergo various fertility treatments to no avail until our doctor suggested it was time to try IVF.¹

The first round of IVF did not work and the doctor suggested we try again since the tests did not show any problems with either of us.

Two more rounds were unsuccessful and the doctor was baffled since based on our age and the test results we should not have had these issues.

We were devastated with the situation and continued to daven incessantly that we merit to have children. My wife was very strong in her decision that we would continue to try all avenues no matter how difficult and regardless of the high cost.

I discussed our circumstance with Rabbi Yisrael Deren, the shliach in Stamford. Empathetic to our pain, he encouraged me to continue having *emunah* and *bitachon* in Hashem that we will certainly have children.

“Hashem wants all of his children to have more children and multiply the Jewish nation,” Rabbi Deren said. “But sometimes it is just not meant to be right now.

“The Rebbe would often explain that great light is preceded by darkness. Right now might feel very dark and scary, but it will all work out.

“Remember, this is not a ‘No’ forever. It is just ‘No’ for now. Hashem wants you to have a beautiful family so you should continue davening for a family.”

We were greatly encouraged by Rabbi Deren’s passionate message and instead of pursuing scientific avenues we started increasing our attention on spiritual methods through davening. As Rosh Hashanah approached we decided that we would only daven for children. Nothing else.

A few days before Rosh Hashanah, Rabbi Deren suggested I go to the Ohel on Erev Rosh Hashanah and daven to Hashem for the blessing of children.

I followed his advice and on Erev Rosh Hashanah, 29 Elul 5778*, I drove to the Ohel. It was packed with thousands of people and I met up with some Lubavitch friends from Stamford.

I walked into the Ohel and poured out my heart in prayer, begging to be blessed with a child this year.

On 3 Sivan 5779*, a little over nine months after I was at the Ohel davening for a healthy child—without any medical



intervention—it happened. With immense joy and gratitude to Hashem, we were able to announce the birth of a healthy baby boy.

We learned a tremendous amount from our ordeal and have grown in our *emunah* and *bitachon* as a result. We feel compelled to share our experience with others. If there is anyone out there facing similar challenges and would like to speak with us about it, please contact *A Chassidisher Derher*. **T**

1. For the Rebbe’s view on this treatment, see *Shulchan Menachem* vol. 6, p. 55.

YOUR STORY

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