



א חסידישע מעשה

נדפס ע"י ולזכות
הרה"ת ר' אוריאל
וזוגתו מרת שבי ומשפחתם שיחיו
ויגלו



A TWO-FOLD MIRACLE



There once lived a man who provided for himself by buying and selling cattle. He would buy them from various people and then sell them in the big cities. When traveling, he would stop at cities along the way, rent a field and allow his cattle to pasture and eat and then continue on his journey.

On one of his journeys, he stopped at a city and started his search for a field to rent for his herd to pasture, but to no avail. He could not find any fields for rent. If he could not find a field, it would cause him a great loss.

The city happened to be neighboring the city of Berdichev where the famed *tzaddik* Reb Levi Yitzchak of Berdichev lived. Lost and distraught, the businessman went to seek advice from Reb Levi Yitzchak.

After explaining his situation to Reb Levi Yitzchak, the *tzaddik* responded with a startling answer. “Dried *rakviness* [a type of grass]

is a *segula* [remedy] to stop the blood flow by a *bris milah*.”

The Yid was confused by this seemingly completely unrelated answer. He wasn’t even a *mohel*! The next day he decided to try his luck again, and once more questioned the *tzaddik*. Reb Levi Yitzchak’s response remained the same.

The Yid decided that maybe now Hashem would bless him, and he continued his quest for a field.

He entered an inn and asked the innkeeper if he had any leads for a field to rent. The innkeeper seemed worried and at unease and simply didn’t respond. So he asked the innkeeper why he was so troubled. After some pressure, the innkeeper shared: “I was just blessed with a second son and his *bris* will be in two days. At my first son’s *bris* the blood simply would not stop, until the pure boy passed away. I am concerned the same will happen now.”

“Don’t worry!” The Jew assured him, and told the innkeeper his whole story with Reb Levi Yitzchak of Berdichev.

“So go find some *rakviness* grass, dry it, and have it ready for the *bris*,” the Jewish businessman concluded.

Now calmed, the innkeeper asked the Jew to repeat his inquiry which he started asking when he first entered the inn. The Jew told him about his desperate need for a field so that his cattle could eat. Within moments the innkeeper arranged a field for the animals.

Days later at the *bris*, the blood indeed did not stop. They immediately put the dried *rakviness* grass and within moments the blood stopped.

As one can imagine, the festive meal at the *bris* was extremely happy and joyous. T

(*Likkutei Sipurim* p. 403)