

The Spring Hill Times

Times of Mashiah

ומלאה הארץ - דעה את ד'

לע"נ אבי מורי ר' שלמה זלמן בן ר' ישעיה זצ"ל ולזכות רפואה שלמה אברהם דוד בן רבקה בתוך שאר חולי ישראל

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ישעיה בן משה יחיאל מיכאל זיידא, חוה רבקה בת שלמה זלמן, אבי הירש בן אליעזר הלל, ריזל אסתר בת דב בעריש, דוד זאב בן משה מנחם, אייטל בת שלום אריה, נפתלי בן יעקב, יעקב אבי בן יוסף, דוד יעקב בן משה אליהו, חי חנה בת בנימין, ביילא בת נתן, גיטל בת דוד, משה בן אבי, אברהם דוד בן נפתלי.

לזכות הבחור משה דוב בער בן אסתר, לזווג הגון בקרוב.

לע"נ ר' שלמה זלמן
בן ר' ישעיה זצ"ל



מכתב ברכה וחיזוק מזקני ראשי ישיבות באמעריקא

הנני בזה להכיר ולהודיע בשער בת רבים פעולותיו הברוכות של המכ"ע המפורסם והנודע "ספרינג היל טיימס", אשר מטרתו להפיץ אהבת ה' ואהבת ישראל וכל כולו בנוי על טהרת הקודש ללא שום ידיעות חיצוניות מאומות העולם, וכל מטרתו להביא לידיעת הציבור הרחב הדברים הטובים שהקב"ה עושה לנו בכל יום – נפ- לאותיך וטובותיך שבכל עת ערב ובוקר וצהריים.

מאז הווסדו ועד עתה כבר נתפרסם ברחבי תבל – וכל איש אשר רוח התורה נושבת בו – ויראת שמים נוגע בלבבו – קוראו בשקיקה ומביאו לתוך ביתו לזכות את נפש ביתו – כיון שכל כולו מביע רוממותו והדרתו של עם ישראל בהנהגותיהם בין אדם לחבירו – ולהראות טובת ה' על עמו באספקלריה של תורה.

אך במקום גדולתו שם אתה מוצא את גרעונו הכספי, כאשר הוצאותיו עולים מדי חודש בחדשו ושבבת בשבתו – ואין לו אפשרות לכסות את עצמו – שהרי אין בו שום פרסומת – כי כל כולו נתיסד ללא השפעות חיצוניות, ע"כ אחלה נא פני אחי ורעי לעמוד לימין העוסקים והמסייעים בדבר זה – כדי שיוכלו להמשיך ביתר שאת וביתר עז – לפרסם בגאון בעוז ותעצומות את דבר ה' – ולמצוא גדולה ייחשב לכל התומכים – ויזכו לברכה המשולשת בני חיי ומזונא רויחי להם וכל אשר להם.

Handwritten signature and notes in Hebrew, including the name "אברהם" and other illegible text.

Nutrition Facts

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Serving size 1 issue of Spring Hill Times

Amount per serving	% Daily Value	Amount per serving	% Daily Value
<u>Love For Hashem 20,000g</u>	1%	<u>Ads on Shabbos 0g</u>	100%
<u>Thinking about Hashem 40,000g</u>	12%	<u>Feeling Proud to Be a Yid 90,000g</u>	22%
<u>Upsetting News 0g</u>	100%	<u>Talking about Hashem's Greatness 300g</u>	.500%
<u>Blameful News 0g</u>	100%	<u>Making Serving Hashem Exciting 80,000g</u>	30%
<u>Happiness 800,000g</u>	25%	<u>Being Mekdesh Shem Shamayim 950,000g</u>	17%
<u>Appreciating Hashem 60,000g</u>	45%	<u>Putting Focus on Human Beings 0g</u>	100%
<u>Emunah 50,000g</u>	10%	<u>Encouragement 150,000g</u>	30%
<u>Bitachon 50,000g</u>	10%	<u>Bringing Hashem and Klal Yisrael Closer 50,000</u>	50%
<u>Love for Torah & Mitzvos 100,000g</u>	15%	<u>Bringing Bracha to the World 750,000g</u>	10%
<u>Making Olam Haba Important 1,000,000g</u>	20%	<u>Giving Hashem Pleasure 50,000,000g</u>	25%
<u>Making Olam Hazeh Important 0g</u>	100%	<u>Middos Tovos 67,000g</u>	40%
<u>Feeling Hashem's Goodness 2,000,000g</u>	1%	<u>Makes You a Better Person 6,000,000g</u>	50%
<u>Love for other Yidden 500g</u>	3%	<u>Yearning For Hashem 12,500g</u>	33%

ONE MITZVAH LEADS TO ANOTHER

One evening when I was at a chasunah, a friend came over and made an unusual request: "Would you allow me to drive your car?"

"Do you have a license?" I asked him "That's the thing. I want to get a license, and I need to practice. Do you agree to let me drive a few meters in your car?"

I thought for a moment and said, "It's a bit scary for me to give the wheel over to someone who doesn't know how to hold it, but if we drive on some side street where there is no danger to any passersby, then I agree."

We went out of the chasunah and drove quite a distance until we reached a quiet, anonymous alleyway where I stopped the car. I switched places with my friend and allowed him to drive. He wanted to practice parallel parking. He tried parking between two cars, and...oops, he hit the car in front of us.

We went out of the car to ascertain the degree of damage; we checked my car as well as the car parked in front of it, and baruch Hashem, we saw nothing at all. Right near the car, on the street, we found the sefer Noam Elimelech, with several papers and Torah pamphlets near it. It seemed that someone had thrown the contents of a bag onto the street; someone who didn't know the value of sacred writings.

We picked up the pamphlets and found a name and phone number on one of the pages. I called the number, and the person who answered was very excited. "Where did you find my number? Was it together with the Noam Elimelech? Tell me exactly where." I told him.

"All those things were in my car. My car was stolen, and the thief probably threw out my pamphlets. Can you describe the car that was parked near where you found these sheets?"

I described the color and shape, and I



read him the license number, and indeed, it became obvious that the car we had hit belonged to this Yid. We were all very excited.

While I was speaking to the person who's car had been stolen, my friend was scanning the deserted area where we were. A wide tree blocked the streetlights, but a discerning eye could see the poles for the eiruv, and the string attached to them. Something did not look right. He came closer and discovered that the string was torn. The eiruv was disqualified.

"One mitzvah leads to another," my friend enthused. "First, you did chessed with me and allowed me to drive your car, afterward you did the mitzvah of hashavas aveidah, and now we're going to let the eiruv committee know that they need to fix the eiruv here."

I heard the postscript to this story several days later.

The owner of the car called me to express his gratitude and told me about the series of events that occurred after he got his stolen car back.

"I decided to get the police involved in order to find the thief," the owner of the car related, "and within a few days they located him. Now I was left with the decision of whether to take him to court and cause him to be arrested. I decided to make a kiddush Hashem. I contacted the thief and told him I wanted to meet him. He agreed.

I came to the prearranged place, and before me I saw a type of "Og Melch Habashan." Tall, curly-haired, and

wearing jeans, he looked like a total goy. I told him, "You stole my car, but I'm not going to sue you, because in your merit we discovered that the eiruv was torn and we need to fix it. In your merit Jews are keeping Shabbos."

While I was talking, the "goy" started crying. He didn't just tear up, he was really crying, and I couldn't understand what I'd done to him. "What happened?" I asked, and he answered me in Yiddish: "I simply don't believe it. That's how good you all are?"

He told me that he was born into a chareidi home. He speaks Yiddish fluently. He knows everything. But the yetzer hara entrapped him. He was lured after bad friends and went from bad to worse. Now he looks the way he looks and hasn't had a single good day in his life.

"And now I see that I ran away for naught. What was I escaping?" he asked. "If there are good people by us, why should I stay in this horror?" He cried, and we exchanged phone numbers. I reminded him that it's never too late, and he could come back to his Father in Heaven even today. Baruch Hashem, I merited to take part in the journey of a neshamah as it returned home, and to see tangibly how Hakadosh Baruch Hu navigates circumstances so as not to reject those who are far away from Him. [Hashgacha Pratis Newsletter]

WINNING THE "LOTTERY"

Many years have passed since this happened, but I still believe this is a special story. To this very day I feel revitalized by the inspiration I received back then, and I think it will give everyone chizuk. Hashem doesn't abandon anyone.

One evening, my wife told me an envelope had arrived in the mail. We're accustomed to getting envelopes from the municipality, the gas com-

pany, and the like. This time it was an envelope from the electric company. I had seen the envelope even before my wife pointed it out, but I played the ostrich, hiding my head in the sand and deliberately ignoring it.

Now I could no longer ignore it. I opened the envelope and saw that we owed a lot of money, and I had no idea how I'd pay it. Our financial state was very tight at the time. "What should I do?" I asked my wife. "I have no money."

"Borrow," she answered.

The prospect of our electricity being cut off seemed worse than that of taking a loan, but I did not want to be considered a "wicked man, who borrows and does not return." I had no plan for how to return the loan, and therefore I did not want to take it. What could I do? I told my wife words of chizuk I'd heard from my Rebbe, the Toldos Aharon Rebbe zt"l. He said that when Dovid Hamelech was in Tziklag after his wife and daughters were taken from him, and Shimi ben Geira cursed him, he did not give up, but rather, "And Dovid strengthened himself in his L-rd." He held onto Hashem with all his might, and indeed, he returned to his position as king over all of Am Yisrael. From this a Jew should learn to strengthen himself and hold on to Hashem with all his might, and to believe from the depths of his heart that his yeshuah is at hand.

My words took effect, and my wife slept well, but I did not. From where, Ribbono shel Olam? Where do I find the money to pay this bill, and more? I am a melamed; I do my work faithfully, and I have no other source of income. I was at a total loss. I had no ideas.

I tossed and turned. It was a long night, pitch black. Ribbono shel Olam..., I continued speaking and strengthening myself with words of emunah. On my street there are five different banks, and all of them are bursting with money. Hakadosh Baruch Hu is the Kol Yachol; He has

many ways and means of providing, hundreds of thousands of ways of sending me money. He knows, He is able, He wants to help me, and He has mercy. He will send me my needs.

With these thoughts of chizuk I finally fell asleep, and I awoke in the morning with the feeling that Hakadosh Baruch Hu would not ignore me and would not abandon me. Before leaving the house I gave a coin to tzedakah and said, with kavanah, "Eloka d'Meir Aneiini."

Midday in cheder, the menahel called me to his office. I had a phone call. I came into the office, curious. It was a bit scary to get a call like that, since I did not generally get calls in middle of the day.

My wife was on the line, and she sounded very excited. "We just won the lottery!"

"What?!" I asked, "I never bought a lottery ticket!"

"Right," she said. "It's not really a lottery ticket, just something like it. Listen. My mother came a few minutes ago and told me that her older, single brother who is an accountant decided to give us money. He gave her an envelope for us. Guess how much money there is inside it?"

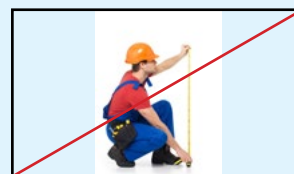
I played along, afraid of being disappointed. "200 pounds? 500? More than a thousand?"

She exceeded all my expectations. "8,000 pounds!" she said triumphantly. "That's the amount in the envelope!"

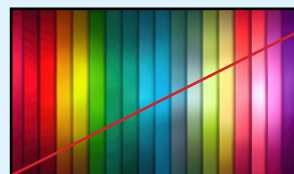


WHEN YOU SEE ANOTHER YID:

Ignore how long his beard is!



Ignore the color of his jacket!



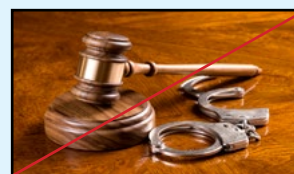
Ignore the size of his wallet!



Ignore which leader he follows!



Don't accuse! Don't judge! Don't convict!



We were amazed. We had never seen a shekel from this uncle, and here, suddenly, he was raining money down on us so generously. What happened to him?

But I knew. It wasn't the uncle; it was our merciful Father in Heaven. He saw our pain and gave him the zechus to be the emissary to give us what we needed. May we always strengthen ourselves and hold on to Hashem! [Hashgacha Pratis Newsletter]

FROM RAV SHALOM SHARABI TO THE PRINTING PRESS

I have a beloved small-coin collection in a bag at home. These are coins that I found on the sidewalk while walking, and I call them "shemiras einayim coins," because I found them while keeping my eyes downcast in the streets. These are small messages that remind me of the hidden treasure safeguarded on High for those who close their eyes from seeing evil.

Since this is one of the things that need chizuk, I was collecting various sayings and quotes from divrei Torah and mefarshim that speak about shemiras einayim, and I arranged them nicely. From time to time I would add more content, until I had enough for a book. I moved on to editing the material, but I had no idea how I'd pay to print it. I took the material to a gadol and asked him for a brachah. The rav bentched me and instructed me to do everything that had to be done for the sefer before printing – everything, that is, until money would be necessary.

That's what I did. I gave the sefer in to be typeset, and I waited for a yeshuah.

It was Friday, the ninth of Shevat. That year the yahrtzeit of Rav Shalom Sharabi fell out on Shabbos, so people went up to his kever on Har Hazeisim on Friday. When I concluded Shacharis, a Yid came over to me and said, "Do you know whose yahrtzeit it is

today?"

"Rav Shalom Sharabi," I said.

"Do you want to come with me to Har Hazeisim, to his kever? I have a car; I'll take you."

"I cannot go today on a Friday," I told him. "I have to help out at home and also to rest up before Shabbos."

While I was speaking to him, my wife called and said the children needed to leave the house, and could I please come and wait with them for their van. She needed my help. I apologized to the Yid with the car and told him, "I must go home."

"No problem," he answered. "I'll come pick you up after you finish what you have to do at home."

I have no explanation for this Yid's behavior. I had nothing to do with him. I know him from the neighborhood, and I meet him from time to time and nod my head to him. Nothing more. Why did he suddenly need me? "You can ask so-and-so to go with you," I told him, mentioning another person who might want to go instead of me. "He



already went last night," the Yid answered me. "This time you'll come with me." And this, it became clear, was a firm decision on his part.

A short while after I got home, the "Reb Shalom Sharabi Yid" arrived at my house and called me to come with him. Because he was insisting, I joined him. At the kever on Har Hazeisim, in addition to my own personal requests, I added a special request that I be zocheh to publish my

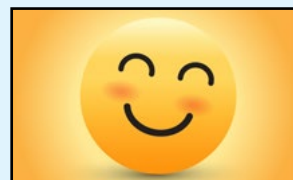


WHEN YOU SEE ANOTHER YID:

Remember that he is part of your family!



Notice his smile!

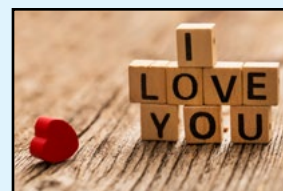


SEE BEYOND THE SURFACE!

See his holy Chelek Elokaï m'ma'al- his glowing Neshama!



Accept him and love him to pieces!



sefer on shemiras einayim.

A half hour later we left. When I got home I was feeling extremely tired. I had to rest. Baruch Hashem, Shabbos preparations were underway nicely at home. I went to bed and tried to fall asleep, but I couldn't. I turned from right to left, tried reading something, but nothing helped. I was very tired and could not sleep.

I got up and decided to go to the beis medrash. What would I do there? I was not focused enough to learn. I decided to take the typeset pages of the sefer I wanted to publish and to organize them, so they would be completely ready for printing. I sat down in my place and started to work, marking which pages were to come first, editing, correcting, arranging, and sorting.

I had been working for fifteen minutes when I felt a tap on my shoulder. "Hello, how are you? What are you doing here?" Someone was showing a lot of interest in me. It was my acquaintance from Rav Shalom Sharabi's kever. Yesterday I barely knew him, and

today we were the best of friends...

I understood that he did not have much to do with his time, and being that I actually did have what to do, I tried to make it obvious to him that I wasn't interested in schmoozing. He seemed to get the thinly veiled hint and started to back off. At that moment, I caught myself and thought, You're writing about guarding your eyes, and what about guarding your mouth? And what about loving your fellow? That is also part of Torah.

I immediately changed my tone and called him over. "What did you say?" I asked.

And he responded animatedly. I saw how truly happy he was that I was talking to him. He asked about the content of the sefer, its title, and the style of writing. Why was another sefer on this well-known topic necessary? And on and on. I answered every one of his questions, until he finally left. A moment or two later another Yid sitting nearby came over and said, "I saw how you acted so graciously to this Yid who spoke to you, and I saw how in the

morning he drove you crazy too, and you continued speaking respectfully to him. I heard what you spoke about, and this sefer interests me a lot. Tell me, how much do you need in order to print it?"

At that point we spoke numbers. On Sunday that Yid brought me the entire sum in cash, and the sefer was printed!

When I retell the events, it seems there was hashgachah pratis that I be zocheh to daven at the kever of Rav Shalom Sharabi, and that I be zocheh to do the mitzvah of loving one's fellow Jew, and thus to have special siyata diShmaya to publish the sefer. [Hashgacha Pratis Newsletter]

Hashgacha Pratis

Shifra, a 10th-Grade student at Beis Yaakov, has an assignment to expound on the words 'U'vlechicha B'derechon"



She was looking for material on the pasuk but she was having trouble finding something. That night the Niflaos HoBorei Hotline called and the shiur was all about "'U'vlevhta bderech!" Exactly what she needed for her assignment! [Heard from Shifra's mother]



Call in to the Spring Hill Times and leave us your Emuna Bitachon/Hashgacha Pratis or any good news story. 24/6 answering machine 385-381-0977 Email: thespringhilltimes@gmail.com



Thank You Hashem for Alarm clocks! They help us get up in the morning and give us reminders when needed!



Thank You Hashem for Cholent! What a delicious dish we can enjoy on Shabbos!



5 Weekly



Thank You's

By: R' Simcha Elefant - Yerusha-

L'zechus that people should feel loved by Hashem!

Thank You Hashem for Fire! We can warm ourselves by it and our food up with it!



Thank You Hashem for Food Processors! We can blend foods up to make delicious kugels and dishes!



Thank You Hashem for Bedding! We can have fresh clean sheets/blankets/pillows to sleep on so comfortably!



Then

1800's

It was hot outside and it was hot and stuffy inside. You just needed to wait it out until the fall/winter.



&

IT'S HOT?



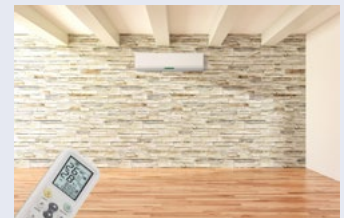
Now

Today

Turn on a fan or the a/c.

Go to the fridge and take out a ice cold drink and enjoy. Or go to the freezer and take out delicious cold ices or ice cream.

Thank You, Hashem! We love You, Hashem!



Parsha Game

Fun and an interactive way of learning Torah!

BECHUKOSEI

Q: Where in the Parsha do we find a connection with the pictures below?

ANSWERS ON PAGE 40



1



2

Parsha Delight Question of the Week

פרשת בחוקתי תשפ"ד (5784)

והשימותי את מקדשיכם ולא אריח בריח (26:31) and I will make your sanctuaries (Bais HaMikdash) desolate, I will not enjoy the pleasant aromas of your korbanos. Isn't it obvious that once there is no Bais HaMikdash, there will be no more korbanos? Wouldn't it have been more simply stated in the opposite: I will not enjoy your korbanos, and I will destroy the Bais HaMikdash?

Please email your answer(s) to parshadelight@shiurenjoyment.com and enter to win a \$5 Raffle

 **ShiurEnjoyment** -

Contact Michael Yaakov with any questions at maggidshiur@shiurenjoyment.com or (917) 626-8306

LOVE TORAH LIVE TORAH LEARN TORAH



Start Today!
Study the weekly Parshah!
Shnayim Mikra V'Ached Targum
=
Gan Eden!
With Rashi too
=
Double Gan Eden!

Parshas Bechukosei Riddle #89

We have a special Halacha, derived from "Shana Temima." It is regarding redeeming your home, if it's located in a walled city zone. It is an absolute fact, "Temima" has a great impact! Do you know how?

To hear the answer to the question, press x14 # 89 on the Chaishek HaTorah Line 845-720-4040

Ayin Tova

Seeing the good in every situation
R' Nesanel Landesman

CASE OF THE WEEK:



Yael was trying to get the house clean and ready for a family they would be hosting that was coming to town for medical purposes. She had requested of her sons to clean their room well before they went out to play ball, so that the family could sleep there. She was dismayed when she went down and saw the biggest mess in the world. The boys had gone out and now she would have to spend time she could ill afford on putting away all their stuff!!!



Help Yael have ayin tova for her sons and for her situation.

You can send your suggestions for the AYIN TOVA CASE to:

ayintovanewsletter@gmail.com

Or call [Israeli daytime hours only]: USA: 831-244-6019 Eretz Yisrael: 052-760-5409

SOLUTIONS



Suggestions for Last Week's Case: Where Baruch endured many long speeches at cousin's Sheva Brachos

- Baruch should realize that the simcha is all about the chosson and kallah and what makes them happy! Having this in mind will help him view the speeches, which are meant to be misameiach and mishabeiach the couple, in a more positive light.
- Connecting with his cousins should now be easier than ever! Baruch can give them compliments and feedback on their speeches.
- It is not unusual for there to be many speeches at a simcha. If Baruch finds himself so deeply annoyed at something expected and typical perhaps this is a sign that he should be giving more attention to his avodas hamidos in areas of kavod



acheirim, kaas etc.

- He can say, "Thank You, Hashem, for this being my tzar. Thank you for the annoyances that are the kapparos. Thank you for them not being huge medical issues. Thank you for being healthy."
- Maybe what Hashem wants is for him to learn about disappointment and being ok with it. And to learn patience during long speeches!!
- Clearly Baruch has not been attending family Simcha's or he would have known that they have lots of speeches. This will teach him that he needs to find more opportunities to spend with his extended family, possibly outside of large gatherings.
- Perhaps there was a message in one of the speeches that would affect him in a positive way, and then it will be worthwhile.
- He would learn that when he is asked to speak, he should keep his remarks short and to the point.
- Since he is stuck there anyways, perhaps he could work on becoming someone who appreciates speeches or picks up some techniques on how to be a quality speaker.

Life is Wonderful!

By: R' Moshe Hirschberg - Lakewood, New Jersey

BUILDING PEOPLE

Twelve-year-old Shlomo was part of a group of boys who originated from Iran, and were thus called yoldei Tehran, children from Iran. Many of these children were pulled away from their parents, while others' parents were cruelly murdered.

When Shlomo arrived in Eretz Yisrael, he attended yeshiva but had a very hard time understanding what they were learning. The yeshiva set up for him special tutors to give him extra assistance. He put in his best efforts, yet his learning just wasn't up to par with the rest of the class.

At the end of the school year, the school planned to bring the boys to be tested by the Chazon Ish. Adrenalized, the boys took their extra time to review the material before getting tested. For Shlomo, this was a nightmare. Even with all the time he put in, he was convinced that he wouldn't be able to answer any of the questions the Chazon Ish might ask him.

Aware of Shlomo's weakness in learning, the hanhalah of his yeshiva decided to preempt the Chazon Ish and inform him about Shlomo. When push came to shove, though, they were so busy with all the logistics that they didn't get around to it. Only when the class was already at the Chazon Ish's house did they remember, and by then it was too late. Had they told him then, it would be too obvious and embarrassing for Shlomo.

As the Chazon Ish went from boy to boy, asking them questions from the Gemara they'd been learning, he was stunned at how well they knew the material. Every boy answered well until Shlomo. The Chazon Ish asked him a question, but Shlomo was stumped. Their rebbi tried hinting

to the Chazon Ish to proceed to the next boy, but before moving on, the Chazon Ish answered the question for him.

Then, the Chazon Ish requested from Shlomo to get a Gemara Kiddushin. Embarrassed and humiliated, Shlomo wanted to bury himself alive. He thought his torture would end when the Chazon Ish answered the question, but now he wanted a Gemara! He braced himself for the heavy mussar the Chazon Ish would give him for not knowing the material.

The Chazon Ish took the Gemara from him, opened to daf lamed amud beis, and started reading: "Torah is compared to sam, a medication." The Chazon Ish continued to explain the Gemara with sweetness: "Bnei, barasi yetzer hara barasi Torah taovlin – My son, I've created yetzer hara, and I've created the Torah as a medicine. Through learning, you can overcome the yetzer hara."

He then asked Shlomo if he understood the Gemara. Shlomo confirmed that he understood it. The Chazon Ish then asked if he could repeat it, and Shlomo repeated the Gemara, with all the details that he heard from the Chazon

Ish, to the entire class.

"I see a gaon olam growing here," replied the Chazon Ish. "This boy never learned this Gemara before; it's a totally strange mesechta to him. Still, after the first time learning it, he's able to teach it to the class. Wow! Cheilach l'Oraisa – your power should be used for Torah. We must be careful with this boy, he has special kochos – strength! You saw what type of shiur he gave after learning this Gemara for the very first time!"

The Chazon Ish went on to mechazek Shlomo more, before going on to finish testing the remaining boys.

After they left, R' Rosenstein, the principal of the yeshiva, noted to the other rabbeim that beside for getting the boys tested by the Chazon Ish, they also got a good lesson in how to input geshmak into the boys, especially challenging ones, to motivate them to want to learn.

Fast-forward some years...

On Simchas Torah in the Ponovezh Yeshiva, they auction off the honor of Atah Horeisa. The boy with the highest bid wins the chance to call out Atah Horeisa. One year, R' Rosenstein was there for Simchas Torah. He was shocked at the bidding, which wasn't for money but for blatt Gemara that the winner had to com-



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plete by the coming Pesach. The bidding started at one hundred blatt but quickly rose. Two hundred... three hundred... At that point, only the serious masmidim are still in the running. As they got to five hundred blatt, R' Rosenstein heard the auctioneer call out, "five hundred going once... Five hundred going twice... Five-hundred sold! Mazal tov to the bachur Shlomo! Mazal tov Shlomo the Masmid!"

R' Rosenstein looked to see who "Shlomo the Masmid" was, and lo and behold, it was none other than the Iranian boy from his very own yeshiva. Overfilled with joy, R' Rosenstein approached Shlomo, wishing him mazal tov on this milestone. Shlomo assured his former principal that the words of the Chazon Ish were the words that ensured him with the power of growth, and B"H his learning was flourishing and producing.

The Chazon Ish knew how to deliver uplifting chizuk that would allow a boy with much potential to bring out his best! (Heard from R' Avraham Shutland, shlita, as repeated from R' Aharon Toiseg)

We meet many people, every day. Every person that we encounter is another opportunity to give a good word or some encouragement. With the slightest encouragement, we can transform a person's life and give them hope and strength. What a wonderful opportunity we have!

HONORABLE JUMP

R' Yeshaya Shteiner, known as R' Yeshaya'le of Keresteir, was sought after by many. He was known for having a heart of gold. Every person in need of financial support would get 200 rinos — a sizable donation. He would care for every person personally, serving them food until they were satiated.

R' Avraham Ganichovsky relayed an inspiring story about him: Curious how he greets the visitors, his gab-bai would peek through a little crack in the wall to see what they were requesting from the Rebbe and to per-

ceive how the Rebbe gave them guidance.

On one such occasion, the Rebbe was approached by a fellow, who we'll call Shimon, who encountered many life-challenging challenges: medical issues with no known cures, childlessness for many years...

Trying to solve his many problems, Shimon hit brick wall after brick wall. He had been unsuccessful in managing them all. He came to the sorrowful conclusion that committing suicide was the only way to "solve" all his problems. That would "free" him from having to face any more problems.

Before making his final decision, Shimon went and consulted R' Yeshaya'le. After explaining his situation to R' Yeshaya'le, Shimon anticipated that R' Yeshaya'le would laugh at him and tell him how foolish his thoughts of suicide were. However, that was not what R' Yeshaya'le did.



R' Yeshaya'le said that he understood the magnitude of Shimon's problems, and that he was with him in the solution. But, R' Yeshaya'le explained, since this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, it should be done right.

"We must plan this well," R' Yeshaya'le said, "and not 'jump' into it. The best place to do this would be jumping the bridge, as it's a relatively easy way to end one's life. There's just one problem: the water in the river below is freezing cold. It's the winter, you know. That's not something I want for you—to suffer that freezing jump. We must find a better option for you.

"Second-best solution," R' Yeshaya'le continued, "would be to jump off a roof, but that's also not a good solution. It wouldn't befit such a respectable person like yourself to jump off the roof and get your bones all broken up, your body in shambles. No..."

R' Yeshaya'le continued in this vein, speaking out the many options of how he could commit suicide but vetoed all them for similar reasons. Concluding the conversation, R' Yeshaya'le declared that the matter must be given the proper thought, that he must rethink it with menuchas ha'nefesh, and that Shimon should come back in two weeks. "This is not a simple matter. By then, I'll hopefully have a respectable plan how to proceed."

When Shimon departed, he reassessed his feelings. For the first time in his life, he felt cared for, as if someone was thinking and understanding him. He never returned to R' Yeshaya'le, nor did he end his life before its time. Once he got the compassion from R' Yeshaya'le and was shown that he was understood, he was able to continue on with life and dropped his planned disaster.

R' Moshe Hirschberg is the author of "Zichru Toras Moshe – Heartwarming Stories for the Shabbos Table." To receive the Weekly Zichru Toras Moshe please call 732 569 8111 or email: the.zichru.toras.moshe@gmail.com

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בְּקִדְשׁ אֶת שְׂמֶךְ!

By: **Rabbi Shraga Freedman**

Rabbi Noach Greenberg (name changed) brought his wife to the hospital for elective surgery. They arrived on the night before the operation, and the nurse asked if she had followed all the instructions, including taking specific pills. Mrs. Greenberg frankly admitted that she had not. "You can't go into surgery without this medication," the nurse responded. "The operation will have to be postponed."

The distraught Mrs. Greenberg raced to the pharmacy downstairs, hoping to obtain the prescription, but it was a few minutes after closing time and the doors were locked. She pounded frantically on the door until a pharmacist came out and she explained the situation to him. "I'm sorry," he said kindly, "but our computers are already turned off, and I have no way to take payment for the prescription from you."

"Please," Mrs. Greenberg begged, "my husband will bring the money first thing in the morning."

The pharmacist hesitated. "All right," he finally relented, "but you need to realize that if he doesn't pay for the pills, the money will be coming out of my paycheck."

The next morning, Rabbi Greenberg returned to the store and asked a pharmacist where he could find his benefactor in order to pay his debt. Another worker overheard the conversation and piped up, "Dan won the bet!" It emerged that the pharmacists had taken

wagers on whether the money would be repaid. One of the losing pharmacists turned to a colleague and remarked, "You didn't tell me the woman was Jewish. I wouldn't have taken the bet if I had known!"

The Gemara tells us (Sanhedrin 98a) that the kiddush Hashem of the Geulah will come regardless of whether we deserve it,

but if Klal Yisrael are deserving, it will come earlier. How can the Geulah come, even at its preordained time, if the Jewish people have not become adequate reflections of Hashem? This is why Hashem will remove the Yetzer Hara. If we do not succeed in purifying ourselves through our own free will, Hashem will cleanse us Himself so that He can bring the Geulah and sanctify His Name. But if the Geulah comes about in that way, we will not be rewarded for it, since it will not have emerged from our own efforts. Let us choose now to be proper servants of Hashem and reflect His values to the world, and we will live to see the day when Hashem's Kingship spreads throughout the land.

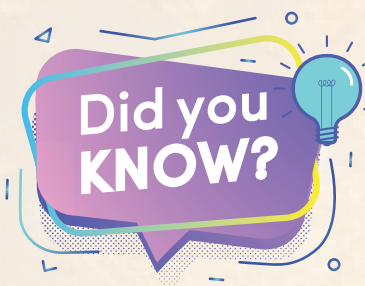


Article taken from the book 'A Life Worth Living' with permission from Artsroll Mesorah.

Rabbi Shraga Freedman is the author of Sefer Mekadshei Shemecha, Living Kiddush Hashem, and A Life Worth Living.

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By: Rabbi Zevy Golombeck

Did you know that the Mesillas Yesharim says that just like every parent wants people to like their children, and the more people like their children the more they like them, so too, that is how Hakadosh Baruch Hu works kvyachol. The more we like His children, the more Hashem likes us. There are many people who rub us the wrong way and get us nervous. Just saying from out of our mouths, "I love them. They are amazing." That itself is called working on ahavas Yisrael. We are not here for results or accomplishments. Hashem just wants a daily exercise in which we show Him that we love His children. When you love Hashem, you say, "Wow, I love Hashem." You realize that Hashem made His children. Just like you know that Hashem is perfect, you have to view everyone as perfect. It could be very difficult to view different types of people as perfect. Hashem expects us to do a daily exercise and say, "They are perfect. I love them." It will also cause you to feel positive emotions.

Rabbi Avigdor Miller says that just like we know that there is a thing called sinas chinam, we know that there is ahavas chinam. How do you love someone for no reason? Just say, "Wow. He tucked in his shirt. His shirt is clean." Or you like his tie that he is wearing. That is ahavas chinam, and it is also the mitzvah of "vaahavta lereicha kamocho." Rabbi Avigdor Miller learned from his Rosh Yeshiva in Slabodka that you could love someone even if it's for his shoes! There's always something you can love in someone else. You have to do a daily exercise of finding something special about one Yid; and saying from your mouth that you love them. We have to remember that the more we love Hashem's children, the more Hashem will love us. Hashem says, "The more you look at my children in a positive light, the more I'm only going to look at you in a positive light. That will be mechaper for all our aveiros, save us from gehenom, and give us a straight ticket to Olam Haba!

Gold Mines

Based on the teachings of Rav Yehudah Mandel

By: R' Baruch Rosenstock

In today's day and age, especially in America, industriousness is respected and glorified. Everyone feels good when they're always on the move. Some people even get frantic from doing nothing; "How can a guy like me have nothing to do!?" Of course, it's important to be active and to accomplish but it's also important to remember that sometime "ביטולה זוהי קיומה." To constantly do and do can look attractive but relaxing and taking breaks is important and very beneficial.

This is in ruchnius too, a person could get carried away with his excessive learning and davening. Avoidas Hashem has to be done with menuchah and simcha "דרכיה דרכי נעם". It's not healthy to be constantly on the run, the word disease could also read dis-ease; the body can be affected when we don't take it easy.

Shabbos is a special gift; we get to spend the day with Hashem. We don't work - we realize that we don't need to be productive 24/7 because Hashem is doing everything either way. R' Mandel says we see from the issur melocho on Shabbos how chamur it is not too relax! We sit back and enjoy; we learn to let go of all the things that need to get done.



MAZEL TOV!

Mazal Tov to Rabbi and Mrs. Elazar Gartenhouse (Lakewood, New Jersey) on the birth of a new baby boy!

Mazal Tov to R' Yehuda Lindau and family (Jackson, New Jersey) on the birth of a new baby girl!

Mazal Tov to R' Zecharay Gleiberman and family (Boro Park) on the birth of a new baby boy!

Mazal Tov to R' Shimon Tzvi Mann (Lakewood, New Jersey) on the birth of a new baby boy!



By: Rabbi Eliezer M. Niehaus

This column is part of the "ASHER TO THE YATZAR" initiative. If you would like to receive the monthly leaflet, please email ashertotheyatzar@gmail.com. I would really appreciate it if you accept upon yourself *bl'n* to say Asher Yatzar for one week, from a card or poster as a *zechus* for a *refuah sheleimah* for my daughter **Esther bas Sara Miriam**, at least once a day.

From the Wellsprings of Rav Avigdor Miller zt"l

Q: If it's ossur to think divrei Torah in the bathroom, then what should one think about?

A: What should we think about in the bathroom? You should think about what a chesed it is that you're able to go to the bathroom normally. You should think about it. Chasdei Hashem! Yes, you should spend time thinking about that. It's a tremendous chesed.

Rofei Chol Basar U'maflee La'asos. Maflee la'asos means that it's a miracle. It's miracles upon miracles. Now, some of the kadmonim didn't always understand this, so there are all kinds of peirushim on those words. But today we know that it's simply miracles and miracles. I'd like to explain a little more about how miraculous it really is but it would take too much time. But it's a miracle. You're able to expel the waste; and you should be filled with happiness that Hakodosh Boruch Hu is doing this miracle for you. Put thought into that.

And then, when you get out of the bathroom and make the bracha of Asher Yatzar make sure to put all those thoughts that you had in the bathroom into the brachah.

(Q & A Toras Avigdor Parshas Shemini 5783, printed here with their kind permission)

Stories that Inspire (As related by Rabbi Lazer Brody)

A few weeks ago, I delivered a pep-talk to a group of police officers. When I arrived at the headquarters building, my host – an extremely cordial veteran detective with literally no religious background – greeted me and asked me if I needed anything before I begin my talk. I asked him to show me where the bathroom was.

After the bathroom, I washed my hands three times consecutively with a cup and said slowly with intent the "Asher Yatzar" blessing that one says after visiting the toilet. My host looked at me wide-eyed, as if I'd suddenly sprouted peacock feathers. "Rabbi," he gasped, "you guys even make a blessing after relieving yourselves?"

I smiled and nodded in the affirmative, and asked the detective if he'd ever had constipation or diarrhea. He grimaced and said yes, telling me a story of how his whole platoon in the army once contracted salmonella food poisoning during a training maneuver rendering him utterly out of order for a week with his intestines totally askew.

"What would you have given to have normal bowel movements back then, instead of the agony that you suffered?" I asked.

"A million bucks!" the detective answered.

"You're right," I responded. "I don't have a million bucks, so I bless Hashem and thank Him every time my personal plumbing does its job!"

BITACHON POWER!

BY: Rabbi Chayim Tzvi Blau



The Quote – The Lesson – The Story

The Quote: "The משנה in אבות says, that all that you do should not be for your personal gain, rather because you want to do the will of Hashem. Normally, doing hishtadlus has the risk that it can weaken your bitachon in Hashem. The reason is because you think it is the hishtadlus that is helping you, when really it is Hashem. However, if one only does hishtadlus because that is what Hashem wants him to do it, even when he will be successful, he will not credit his hishtadlus, he will credit all his success to Hashem.

The Lesson: WHAT MAKES THIS SO INCREDIBLE AND AMAZING, is that if we understand and live in a way that all what we do is because we want to do the will of Hashem – including hishtadlus, we will never credit the hishtadlus we did to the outcome or result of what looked like the hishtadlus caused! If we live life doing all our acts because we want to do the will of Hashem, like it says in Avos, so we will never be at risk that the hishtadlus will ever weaken our bitachon in Hashem Yisborach!

The Story: IN KELM THERE A GREAT TSADDIK that was known as Rav Leib Chassid. One day Rav Leib Chassid needed to travel from one place to another so he went to the train station and waited on line with everyone else to purchase a ticket. A Kelmer Yid passed by and saw the great Tzaddik standing on line and said to the Rov "Rebbe it is not fitting for your honor to be waiting on line, I will take your money and wait and pay and bring you the ticket. Rav Leib Chassid responded "I bichlal do not have any money with me in the first place"! Now the Yid was really confused. "If so, why did you come here in the first place?" Rav Leib explained "You see, I must travel from here to there but I do not have a penny to my name, however that does not exempt me from doing hishtadlus, so to do hishtadlus I came here. The Yid immediately went and paid for the ticket for the great Rav Leib. He then asked again "But Rebbe why did you come if you did not have a way to pay?" Rav Leib explained "Hishtadlus does not mean that it makes sense that you will be able to complete the job, you have to do what you can and I knew that Hashem would finish off whatever I could not do!" [Rav Biderman Shlita]



Editor's Note: Last week's story was cut short. We are reprinting it this time in full.

The Story: A man ran seasonal businesses. Before school, he sold uniforms, Sukkos time, he sold Sukkos stuff... It was September 1st and he was closing up his uniform business. A woman came into his store with a few shirts and asked him if he could take them back, someone had given them to her and she thought that they were from his store. He said they were not from his store and he could not take them. She then told him that she needed white shirts size 12 for her girls for school, and asked if he would be able to donate some to her. He answered that he does not own the merchandise, he was just selling for someone else, "I suggest that you go to the owner and speak to her." The lady did not have the time and she told him, "Maybe someone will donate shirts and you'll give them to me." He said, "It never happened to me before and it's the end of my last day." She answered, "Hashem never let me down." She asked him to take down her number, so that when someone donates, he can call her. She left the store and he continued finishing off the last bits of work, before closing up for the season. He began to call costumers to come pick up their orders. On the phone, one customer asked him, "Do you happen to know of anyone that can use shirts. I ordered some online and I don't need the ones I ordered from you in the end." They were white shirts Size 12. [שמעתי מר'דוד אשקר] [שליט"א]

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MIDDA OF THE WEEK:

DAN LKAV ZECHUS #2

MR. MIDDOS

BEEP!!

ERTMIDDOSALERTMIDDOSALERTMID

MEIR FREIDLER, AGE 10

AAAAA
AAHHH
HHHH
HH!!!!

What in the world????!!!



2 seconds later:

AAAAHH
HH!!!! GIVE
IT TOOO
MEEEE
NOW!!!!

Why are they fighting
like that??!



How am I
supposed to
learn with all
this noise??!

NOO! MA! TELL
HER TO GIVE
IT TO ME
QUICK!!



I'm going to
scream at
them. Hey!
There's
music
coming out
of my
sefer!!!



Ahuva Rothenberg

Tune: Up up and away- high
Dan Lkav Zechus -
Important - yessirree
Always think twice before you act
Everyone will be so happy...
Dan lkav zechus
Could it really be
That there's a reason behind
Make Hashem happy!!

A
A
A
A
H
H
H
H
!!!

Phew, finally I got
the scissors from
Miri! That was so
scary!!



BY AHUVA ROTHENBERG

Illuminating Words of Chazal

"Everything about Hashem, His Torah and His world is supposed to bring out positive emotions and help us have a healthy relationship with Hashem." Rav Yehuda Mandel

Q: We hear all the time on A Life With Bitachon that everything is from Hashem and everything Hashem does is perfect. We also hear how Hashem loves everyone, especially the broken-hearted. In Parshas Emor, Hashem says that a Kohen with a mum is not allowed to be makriv Korbanos in the Bais Hamikdash. Hashem also doesn't allow His Kohen to marry a divorcee or a Kohen Gadol an almanah. What message are these people supposed to take?

A. Nowadays, we live in a country, America, with rights and accommodations for people with disabilities. There are special wheelchairs and special parking. You even get a ticket if you park in their parking. There are wheelchair accessible bathrooms and buildings. Hashem obviously loves people with a mum a million times more and would treat them a million times better than America, so why is it that a Kohen with a mum can't be makriv?

When a person has a mum, the Gra says, it's an indication that there is a hidden ruchniyusdig stain as well. Hashem is telling him that his avodah is not to serve in the Bais Hamikdash; his avodah is to work on cleaning the stain. Doing the avodah in the Bais

Hamikdash wouldn't help him achieve his tafkid and tikkun. Just as when a person's clothes have a noticeable stain, it wouldn't be bakovadig to go to a chasunah, they would know they have to first clean off the stain, but they wouldn't take it personally. It doesn't reflect badly on their essence; it's just a temporary stain.

My Rebbi gave over a mesorah from his Rebbeim in Navardok, that when someone would come to them to tell them they have a chisaron, bad middos, such as gaavah or kavod, they wouldn't take it personally, they wouldn't get sensitive, they wouldn't care. They would say, wow, Baruch Hashem, you're telling me there's more to work on, that means I get more opportunity for



more s'char. They didn't look at needing to work on middos as something bad; Hashem made us with imperfections. Hashem made us with blemishes. Therefore, it's just opportunity. The more faults, the more to work on, and the more s'char you'll have. The harder it is, the more s'char and the more bracha. Similarly, R' Avigdor Miller said that he loves this world because he has so many opportunities to work on his middos!

Most of us don't look at a blemish or defect the right way. We look at someone with a blemish or defect as a second-class citizen, as something embarrassing. We think of it as a nebach and rachmanus. No! Actually the Chofetz Chaim said that someone asked him should they do a shidduch with someone where the father is a baal mum and baal yesurim. And the Chofetz Chaim said of course you should do the shidduch! Because that's where Hashem rests His shechina, amongst those people.

So you see clearly that Hashem loves those people to the extent that the Chofetz Chaim said that that's even a reason to do a shidduch with them, because they have more shechina. The more mumim and yissurim a person has, the more Hashem rests His shechina on him. Imo Anochi Btzara.

This that they can't serve in the Bais Hamikdash is not because Hashem despises them, it's exactly the opposite. Since Hashem loves them, Hashem is pointing out that they have a stain, they have a tafkid to fix something up, and working in the Bais

Hamikdash will not help them with their tafkid of fixing up this stain.

A stain is just more of an opportunity to clean ourselves, to work on ourselves. We get bent out of shape when someone points out we have a chisaron, that we have bad middos. There's nothing wrong! There's only something wrong if you throw in the towel, and you don't work on it, and you give up. It's something to be happy about when someone points out a chisaron, because that just means we have more to work on, and we'll get more schar, and that's what we came into this world for.

That's all b'nogeah a kohen that can't be makriv; the mum is actually the biggest bracha, because now he knows he has a different tafkid to work on, and he'll get schar through that.

B'nogeah that a kohen can't marry a grusha and a kohen gadol can't marry an almanah. The chinuch says it's because she'll also be thinking about her previous husband, it's not b'kavodik for the kohen gadol. She's not able to give him undivided attention. It's as though he's talking to her and she interrupts to talk to

someone else. It's not a flaw in her, it's just that the kohen gadol has to be treated like malchus. A gerusha also, it's because she's not able to give her full attention to her husband, it's not respectful, because she could have thoughts of her previous husband, and a kohen has to be treated with more kavod

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The more mumim and yissurim a person has, the more Hashem rests His shechina on him. Imo Anochi Btzara.

”

Our Readers Share



Editor's Note: Some of these stories are from
Anti-Semitism

Hashem Hears Our Tefillos

My cleaning lady was supposed to come to me both the day of Bedikas Chometz (Sunday) and Erev Pesach (Monday) from 9-5...understandably, I had a huge list of things I was expecting her to accomplish in order to get ready for Pesach...

On Motzei Shabbos I got a text from her that her foot was swollen and she couldn't come..

On Sunday, we davened to Hashem and said that we would publicize it in the Spring Hill Times if her foot healed enough for her to come work.

Baruch Hashem, she showed up at 7 am Monday morning! She accomplished so much including laundry, ironing and cleaning, and we went into Yom Tov so calm!

Thank You, Hashem!

A Reader - Chestnut Ridge, NY

Hakol Yachol

We had a fan that did not work, which we tried to fix a couple times.

I asked my husband to throw it out but then I said, "Wait I'll try HaKol Yachol."

I plugged it in singing "HaKol Yachol," and it immediately worked, good as new.

Mrs. Kramer - Israel

Like a King

Attention Readers!

Didn't see the story you called or sent in? Don't worry, BE"H your story will be printed in the paper.

Please keep you stories coming!

You are inspiring the entire Jewish Nation!

Please note: The recording time on our machine (385-381-0977) has a limit of 3 minutes, so if your message is longer than 3 minutes just call back and finish your story.

I am a yeshiva bachur in 9th grade in Yeshivas Ohr Chaim Meir in Lakewood, NJ. I was hitching my way home from yeshiva for already 20 minutes and nobody stopped for me. I said, "Hashem is the Kol Yachol," and started thanking Hashem. Right there and then, a brand new Lamborghini pulled up and the guy drove me straight to my house! Thank You, Hashem!

A Bochur - Lakewood,
New Jersey

Thank You, Hashem!

I had stomach pains and I said that if they go away then I'll write it into the Spring Hill Times. B"H, I felt much better. Thank you for your wonderful uplifting magazine!

A Reader

Anti-semitism Down

A non-Jewish woman came over to me and she said, "I really like your outfit. Nice outfit!" I was dressed with a skirt and a shirt and I looked Jewish.

A Reader

Hashgacha Pratis

One morning, R' Ehrman* decided to spill out the clean laundry onto a bed in order to bring the laundry basket back downstairs. As he did this, he noticed a shoe mixed in with the clean laundry. He left it there (it was early in the morning, so he wasn't really thinking clearly), but later in the morning, a few minutes before the bus was about to come, when one of his daughters realized she was missing her shoe, he suddenly remembered the unusual place he had seen her shoe!

A Reader - Monsey, New York

And the Winner is...

Yossi* wanted to participate in a school-wide learning program. The boys who participated got a treat and were entered into a weekly raffle. However, Yossi did not have confidence in his ability

to fulfill the requirements of the program. Finally, one week, he spent a very long time chazering until he felt that he knew the material well enough to participate. He was entered into the raffle for the first time all year, and he won!

A Reader - Monsey, New York

Hashem is the Kol Yachol!

My husband lost his phone on a trip to Williamsburg (we live in Monsey). When he tried to call it, the phone went straight to voice mail. He knew he had not turned off the phone, and that the phone was charged, so besides for making it very difficult to find, this also made him assume that something had happened to it; most likely that it had fallen out of his car into the street and had later gotten swept up by the street cleaner which had come by before he realized it was missing. The other scenario that seemed possible was that it had gotten stolen and the sim card had been removed. Either way, it didn't seem likely that we would ever get it back. However, I thought to myself that nothing is impossible for Hashem. I called up the place he had been and let them know my husband was missing his phone, and gave them our number. Then I said Hakol Yachol a few times. Over the next couple of days, every once in a while I said Hakol Yachol. I imagined that even if someone had stolen it, maybe Hashem would make them have a change of heart and return it; or maybe the phone had just turned off from being dropped or something similar and someone would find it and turn it on and they would be able to return it to us.

The phone got lost on Thursday. On Friday and Motzei Shabbos my husband didn't really need his phone, since he was anyway home most of the time. On Sunday, someone from the place he had been to on Thursday called to tell us that they found the phone! It seemed that for some reason the phone wasn't working properly and indicated that it didn't have service, and therefore calls were going straight to voicemail.

The yid who found it arranged that someone who worked there who lived in Monsey would bring the phone back with him to Monsey, and my husband was able to pick it up on his way to night seder; it was just a few minutes out of his way. Baruch Hashem, when he turned the phone off and charged it and turned it back on, it worked!

A Reader - Monsey, NY

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Hashem is Wonderful!

Life is Wonderful!

Klal Yisrael is Wonderful!

Abridged Version
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Rav Duvi Bensoussan shared an astonishing story that happened to him a few years ago that demonstrates Hashem's endless love for His children.

Rav Duvi visited Eretz Yisroel with Binyamin*, a wealthy philanthropist, to explore an orphanage in Chadera that housed two hundred Yiddeshe children and possibly give them a respectable donation.

When he got off the plane, he ran straight to Yosef, his barber, to get a haircut. As he left, he recalled that he forgot his very expensive gloves that were very dear and precious to him, but there was no time to retrieve them since his bus to Chadera was leaving at 2pm sharp.

He then made a detour to purchase 200 chocolates for the children, ran to the bus stop, davened to Hashem to help him make the bus, and just made it on the bus by two seconds literally thanks to Chesed Hashem.

When he got off the bus, he saw someone selling gloves, and purchased a nice matching pair since his own gloves were left at the barber shop.

Arriving at the orphanage, Rav Duvi received permission to give out the chocolates to the two hundred children. He said that never before had he experienced such Simcha in his life as he when he gave out the chocolates and watched their faces glow with joy and happiness.

As Rav Duvi was on his way out, he overheard the principal telling one of the children, מאה אחוז, "One Hundred Percent!" The principal explained that this ten-year-old boy had received the mark of 'One hundred'

on a particularly difficult test that was given by the Rebbe, who came to the orphanage once a week and taught the children Torah. Rav Duvi wished the boy 'Mazel Tov!', and this ten-year-old then introduced himself as 'Yitzchak Alfasi'. Rav Duvi was stunned and told Yitzchok, "Did you know that Rav Yitzchak Alfasi is the Rif, printed on the back of every Gemara?" He then asked Yitzchok, "If I give the orphanage a lot of money, enough to hire your Rebbe to teach every day instead of only once a week, will you come and learn?" Yitzchok replied, "If you give me those gloves (pointing to Rav Duvi's gloves), then we have a deal!" Rav Duvi proceeded to hand Yitzchok his precious gloves and they shook on the deal.

Rav Duvi then took the bus home and stopped at Yosef his barber on the way to retrieve his original lost gloves. As they schmoozed, Yosef mentioned his last name was 'Alfasi'. Yosef then shared that eleven years ago he had married but divorced soon afterwards due to unusual and difficult circumstances. He had an adorable son named Yitzchak whom he wasn't allowed to visit and didn't even know where in the country his precious son Yitzchok was! Rav Duvi then responded, "Yitzchak Alfasi! I saw him this morning! He is a precious gem!" Rav Duvi then shared with Yosef the entire chain of events that Hashem orchestrated. Yosef was overjoyed and couldn't stop thanking Hashem for this amazing open and revealed Neis! Yosef moved to Chadera and learned with his son every day at the orphanage, reviewing the lesson the Rebbe had taught. Yosef went on to learn in an outstanding Mesivta and is currently Sheiging away!

This firsthand story demonstrates how Hashem has a plan for every one of His children! No matter how lost things may appear to be, Hashem is running the show and no Yid will be left behind! Hashem will bring every one of His children home!

We are all Hashem's precious children!

Hashem loves us!

Hashem Loves You Hotline'
267-833-0596