

וַיִּבְטְחוּ בְּךָ יְיָ יִדְעֵי שְׁמֶךָ כִּי לֹא עֲזַבְתָּ דֹרְשֶׁיךָ ה'

And they will trust in You, those who know Your name, for you have not forsaken those who seek you, Hashem.
(Tehilim 9:11)

Many times, when we are in a complicated situation, our intellect tells us that it can't get better and Hashem wants it to be this way. That's when we need to *"know His name"* by focusing on the truth: that He is compassionate and wants things to be good for us like any loving parent would want for his or her child.

The following story is related first hand by a resident of Far Rockaway, NY.

It was a few nights before Pesach, and our medical insurance was to start in a few weeks, which wasn't such a big deal as we never used it anyway. However, that night my wife started feeling intense pains, and at first we dismissed it, but then as it gradually got much worse, we went to a nurse in the neighborhood for a consultation. She was examined and the nurse said that it is appendicitis and she called a local doctor to confirm as much.

I remember my heart pounding. An appendicitis surgery would cost at least \$30,000 out of pocket without insurance, when I was already tight financially as it was. On top of that, my wife was making Pesach at home with family staying by us and the Seder was only a few days away.

We made our way to the emergency room where the doctors there also informed us that based on an initial examination it was appendicitis. They said that they would take an x-ray to see the exact situation and I went home to get a few things. I could barely process this whole situation but all of a sudden, a thought flickered inside of me. On my way back to the hospital, with as much emotional strength as I could muster, I started repeating the words, *"Hashem wants things to be good for me!"*, and at first it sounded crazy, but after a while, I started believing that things could turn around.

A little while later, after I fell asleep in my car, I received a text from my wife that the x-ray came back negative. Somehow, it was not appendicitis! I joined my wife inside and the doctor could not explain what was wrong. She was discharged a little while later and the pain went away on its own.

If the story ended here, my life would have been changed forever as it was life a changing miracle indeed. My wife didn't need the expected surgery and she was home for the Pesach Seder, but it continues. We got a bill in the mail for \$12,000 for the emergency room visit which we couldn't afford. We applied for assistance from the hospital, and I was expecting a payment plan or a reduced bill. However, as only Hashem can, the hospital agreed to forgive the entire bill! I now owed \$0.

Even when the situation looks bleak, we need to remember that Hashem wants things to be good for us and has the ability to save us above the limits of nature. **We just have to Know His Name.**

Established By: