



For six long years, my husband and I lived with the constant rise and fall of hope, running to and from appointments with specialists. Our home was empty, yet full of pain as we davened to have a child of our own.

In many ways, the constant running around kept us going. Each appointment afforded us a few hours, days, or weeks of hope, though afterwards there was more pain and disappointment than we could bear.

The years were marching along, and the doctors made no effort to pretend otherwise- things were not looking good. After a particularly difficult treatment, the doctor informed us that it had been unsuccessful.

I remember that day. I remember the way I just sat and cried.

I knew then that the only thing that would carry me through this painful period would be to increase my closeness to Hashem and knowledge of His love for me.

I wanted to take a step toward Him, undertake something to help grow in my avidas Hashem. I had been reading a certain weekly publication that was considered inappropriate according to the standards of my lifestyle. I knew that now was the time to let go of this questionable desire.

Rav Aaron Roth, zt”l, author of Shomrei Emunim, teaches that when a person controls himself from looking at an impure sight, the moment becomes an eis ratzon, an auspicious time to beseech Hashem for personal needs.

It was an excruciating step, but I did it! I promised Hashem that I would not read that publication any longer.

I felt the warmth of Hashem’s joy at my decision, a tangible bond that would forever keep me in Hashem’s embrace.

And nine months later, contrary to the doctor’s dire predictions, our precious daughter was born, contrary to the doctor's dire predictions!

Let us harness the power of kedusha, and as we uplift and empower ourselves, we invite countless blessings and yeshuos into our lives.

(Credit - Bnos Melochim)