



*This story was shared firsthand by the renowned Magid R' Aron Arye Eizenberg:*

My friend works in real estate, as a broker for commercial real estate deals, and he was excited when the deal of a lifetime came up.

A friend of his was ready and willing to sell a building, and he even had a buyer ready to purchase. Amazingly, the buyer would not even need to apply for a mortgage on the purchase, since he had just sold a building and had the cash available. There truly is no better business deal than one that involves someone looking to sell, another person looking to purchase, and the money available. The entire transaction was expected to take only 7-14 days.

Yet, they bumped into a major hurdle. The bank refused to release the payoff letter needed to close the deal. Why? Because the seller of the building had not paid the mortgage for a few months. Despite repeated attempts to put pressure on them, the bank refused to yield. The attorneys of both parties called and pulled all strings, to no avail.

At that point, the broker called me and shared that he needed a big yeshua.

"In all my years in real estate," he said, "I never had the opportunity for such a quick and easy deal. And now I cannot get the payoff letter. Any day now, the building will be transferred to a public auction. What do I do?"

I listened, then asked him "You are in business, in an office, with a computer. How ideal is your technology use?"

He was frustrated. "Please," he answered, "I'm talking about a deal that needs help. Let's talk about ruchniyus another time!"

"I'm not discussing ruchniyus," I told him. "I'm referring to this deal, too."

The broker thought for a minute, then said that he is doing fine. His filter is okay, and he doesn't usually look at things he shouldn't be looking at. Then, after a pause, he admitted that sometimes questionable material does come up, but he doesn't look at it because he wanted to. This is just the situation that he sometimes finds himself in.

"Look at yourself!" I told him. "The Ribono Shel Olam is clearly talking to you! This deal makes so much sense for everybody involved, but something is holding it off unnaturally."

"Ok," he told me. "Honestly, the filter in my office is not on the best level it could be. I could upgrade it at least one level."

"Your neshama needs you to upgrade it. If you can, you must do it," I encouraged him.

Just 2 days later, he called me back. He could barely speak past the tears choking his voice. "They released the payoff!" he said.

The Ribono Shel Olam calls to each of us, asking us to come closer to Him. We know that technology is the nisayon of this generation, and it demands us to take the responsibility of ensuring that that our eyes remain pure. No matter where we are - at

home, on the street, or in our offices, with technological devices or without - when we come closer to Him by keeping them pure, all gates open for us. When you upgrade your level of shmiras einayim and kedusha, you make the best investment for your business and for yourself.

(Credit - Gibor)