

*Issac had struggled financially all his life, but in the last few years he had experienced true poverty. Forget about days off and treats, he didn't have money for his family's basic necessities. Now bad was about to turn to disaster as the bank was about to take his house and his family would be left with nowhere to sleep. If he didn't find a way to make some real money in the next few days he would be finished. The only shoulder he had to cry on all these years was his father who loved him more than he loved himself, felt his pain as his own and wanted nothing more in the world than to help him. But being penniless himself, he could only stand by helplessly. Issac took a walk in the forest behind his house as he contemplated his dreaded state. The more he considered his situation the more he thought: I'm finished! I may as well just throw in the towel for good! He sat down on a stone and began to cry, a horrid and helpless cry from the depths of despair... Suddenly he got a text message from his sister Sara: "You won't believe it, Dad won the mega millions!" "How tactless of her," he thought, "if she would only know how bad my situation was she wouldn't dare tease me like that." However, when he called Sara, his bitterness turned to joy. He could not believe it, but it was true! His father had won a half a billion dollars! Issac couldn't contain his glee. Just a minute ago he had thought his life was over and now he was the happiest person in the world!*

Does anyone reading this story wonder: *Issac hadn't spoken to his father yet, he hadn't received any promises that he would repay his debts or of any financial assistance at all, so why was Issac so happy? Why were his worries gone?* Of course not. Because we read of the extraordinary love and empathy his father felt for him all along, how he felt Issac's pain as his own, and wanted nothing more in the world than to help him, is there any doubt that now that he could easily do so he would?

When we find ourselves in financial despair, when it looks like we have no way out, we should imagine we suddenly found out that our father won the mega millions. How would we immediately feel even before we talked to him about helping us? Baruch Hashem we needn't imagine! We know it's true! We are the beloved children of the Creator of Heaven and Earth, the sole Decider of everything that will ever happen! We know, as we quoted from the Meshech Chochmah last week: *Hashem senses our issues more than we sense them ourselves. And Hashem wants us to succeed more than our own heart wants it...*

So just smile... worry has no place in the heart of a son of a Father like Him!

*Established By:*



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