

I have a unique story to relate that happened on September 12, 2001, w/regards to the loss of my late brother in Flight 11 on September 11, 2001. Having spoken with dozens of Rabbonim with no outcome someone finally suggested the Rosh Yeshiva Za'tzal. While the story perhaps was a P'sak Halacha and taken in stride I and my family were very anxious to sit Shiva immediately. (Based on the Piskei Halacha we ended up sitting three times in that year) With the Rav's assistance all we set out to achieve and then some. Toward the end of the first year the Rav compare Auschwitz to 9.11 and he remarked that Auschwitz was much easier than 9.11 due to the fact that no remains were left over after the crematorium, whereas, to this day there are over 8000 unidentified pieces of DNA. The Rav's answer and comment on this fact made it abundantly clear the clarity of thought and presence of mind that went into each and every Shaila. I am not a writer but the story itself is a worthy one of being told of how in his unassuming way he took of business. When I met the Rav at a wedding several months later he denied remembering the incident or the

Shaila not wishing to take any credit for what he had done. There is a serious void that needs to be filled, however, with these stories etc will help temporarily alleviate that. May the Rav Za'tzal be a Mailitz Yoisher for Gans Klal Yisroel.