



By Rabbi Moshe Wolf

Remembering "Let's Roll"

We enter 2012, a new year, new resolutions, new hopes, new commitments. Yes, we made some of the same resolutions last year, the gym, lose weight, put a few dollars into savings, spend some more quality time with the kids. To tell your loved ones how much they mean to you, complain less, compliment more. So what if you did not live up to your own expectations, now is a new chance, a time to look forward and if your spirits get you down take a moment to remember "Let's Roll". The following is in part from an interview with Lisa Beamer on Good Morning America.....

If you recall, Lisa was the wife of Todd Beamer who said 'Let's Roll!' and helped take down the plane in Pennsylvania that was headed for Washington, DC back on 9/11. When asked what's the hardest part she faces daily, Lisa said, "it's the little things that she misses most about Todd, such as hearing the garage door open as he came home, and her children running to meet him, the small talk, appreciating the small things". "The regrets of not maximizing on the time that we did have together".

Lisa recalled the following: "I had a very special teacher in high school many years ago whose husband died suddenly of a heart attack. About a week after his death, she shared some of her insight with a classroom of students. As the late afternoon sunlight came streaming in through the classroom windows and the class was nearly over, she moved a few things aside on the edge of her desk and sat down there. With a gentle look of reflection on her face, she paused and said, 'Class is over, I would like to share with all of you, a thought that is unrelated to class, but which I feel is very important. Each of us is put here on earth to learn, share, love, appreciate and give of ourselves. None of us knows when this fantastic experience will end. It can be taken away at any moment. Perhaps this is the Power's way of telling us that we must make the most out of every single day.

The teacher's eyes, beginning to water, she went on, 'So I would like each of you to make me a promise. From now on, on your way to school, or on your way home, find something beautiful to notice. It doesn't have to be something you see - it could be a scent, perhaps of freshly baked bread wafting out of some one's house or it could be the sound of the breeze slightly rustling the leaves in the trees, or the way the morning light catches one autumn leaf as it falls gently to the ground. Please look for these things, and cherish them. For, although it may sound trite to some, these things are the 'stuff' of what we call life'. The little things we are put here on earth to enjoy. The things we too-often take for granted." Our class was totally silent. We all picked up our books and filed out of the room silently. That afternoon, I noticed more things on my way

home from school than I had that whole semester. Every once in a while, I think of that teacher and remember what an impression she made on all of us, and I try to appreciate all of those things that sometimes we all overlook. Take notice of something special you see on your lunch hour today. Bring a smile to a peer who is having a hard day. Or call a loved one to say "I love you" for no special reason, stop off on the way home tonight to get a double dip ice cream cone or a treat that you deserve, but keep putting off. For as we get older, it is not the things we did that we often regret, but the things we didn't do.....End of story.....

So as we start 2012, let us remember the famous quote "you can't turn the clock and make a new beginning, but we can all start today and make a better ending". Let us be mindful and reach out to the disabled and the families that lost loved ones in the line of duty, your call is ALWAYS appreciated.

Life is not measured by the number of breaths we take, but by the moments that take our breath away.

Thanks to each of you for what you do, our city is grateful to you for your sacrifice and dedication.

Best wishes for a Happy, healthy, blessed New Year.

On behalf of ALL your Chaplains May G-d bless you and keep you safe . Amen.

Compliments of your Police Chaplain

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P.S. To my flock, I collect humor, so if you have any good jokes, please forward a copy my way. Thanks.