



"Prayer and Faith"... Compliments of Rabbi Moshe Wolf "

April 2015

A few months ago I was paged to respond to the Hospital for one of our Members. Our brother was admitted with a sudden onset of a respiratory illness and they give him less than twenty four hours to live. I responded to the Hospital and as one can expect all there were in total shock how life can take such a sudden turn. Celebrating a birthday party the night before and the next day hanging on to life by a shoe string. We gathered around the hospital bed, prayed with our brother and prayed with the family. We all felt that even though we were told that we must say our last good bye's, we can't stop praying. The family requested that I break the news to all assembled in the hall and waiting room, that our brother's condition is grave and that he is not expected to survive, all we can do is pray for G-d's mercy. We prayed, we cried, we hugged and we all resolved that "as long as there is life there is hope". Turn the clock ahead a few months, our brother is still alive and in rehab, doing his best to make a healthy comeback.

One of the family members' called recently to chat and made the following statement, "Rabbi, when we pray, we have to believe that G-d listens, we never gave up. It reminded me of the story of:" The Little Girl With The Umbrella".....The community began to worry deeply about the prolonged drought which was affecting their wheat and corn crops in very obvious ways. The wheat kernels were not developing out as needed for even a minimum yield and the corn leaves were already drooping severely. The town depended heavily upon the farming potential of the area and had always been able to count on enough rain from nature, that irrigation was something they had never invested in extensively.

The religious leaders of the town met and agreed to call for a combined day of prayer and devotion, asking G-d for his mercy and kindness, to stop the drought and bring the rain. They asked their congregations to gather together in the town's largest meeting house the following day. As the anxious town people settled in their seats, the ministers took turns pleading and praying the cause, much needed rain, on behalf of all present. It was a solemn setting indeed as these farmers and businessmen joined in with their own prayers and silent pleas.

Imagine the joy when they suddenly heard a deep rumble of thunder, an appearance of dark clouds in the distance, and then the sound of rain on the roof. They were all overjoyed that their prayers were heard. But the town religious leaders were just as surprised to see that as they walked out through the rain to their cars only one person out of the entire group had brought an umbrella—a young girl whose faith had been so sure, that her prayers will be answered, she had taken appropriate action and brought an umbrella.

So the next time we find ourselves in a position that we pray for G-d's mercy, let us remember, that prayer and faith go hand in hand. AS LONG AS THERE IS LIFE THERE IS HOPE! and by the way, DON'T FORGET YOUR UMBRELLA!

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

Should you wish some company for a ride-along or have some humor to share, don't hesitate to give us a call or drop us a line.

For the curious: The Name of G-d,

Please note: I do not spell out The Name of G-d out of respect.

Spelling out THE Name and then throwing it in the trash, would be a desecration of THE Name, so I put in the dash.

This is a religious custom I follow, and please don't be offended.

Thanks for understanding.

If you would like to discuss it further, please don't hesitate to drop me a line or give me a call. THANKS!

Compliments of your Police Chaplain

Rabbi Moshe Wolf 773-463-4780 or e-mail:moshewolf@hotmail.com