



" The Horses in Pasture "

June 2016

A special thanks to all who came out to show support to our own and marched in the St. Jude's parade.

What a great turnout, members of law enforcement from many different agencies and suburbs all came together for a common cause, to honor and remember those who gave the ultimate sacrifice. "Gone but NEVER forgotten". Thanks for remembering one of the most important lessons in life, that sometimes the biggest comfort one can give another, is not what you say, but just your presence. Just "being there" in time of need, is the biggest honor and respect that one can give another. Also, at the march, one could not help noticing, that in the back of many groups were some in wheelchairs, some on crutches, some limping along perhaps injured somewhere along the way. To these men and women I give special thanks, what an inspiration to the rest of us. Another important lesson in life to remember, sometimes you lead, sometimes you follow, not all are as well equipped to march as others, but whatever you do keep on marching this journey called "life", because when we march as a group we inspire each other and that's what it's all about. It reminds me of the story of "The Two Horses"

Just up the road from a popular vacation resort in Wisconsin, is a dairy farm. In back of the farm is a rather large field, with two horses in the pasture. From a distance, each horse looks like any other horse.

But if you get a closer look you will notice something quite interesting...One of the horses is blind.

His owner has chosen not to have him put down, but has made him a safe and comfortable barn to live in. This alone is pretty amazing. But if you stand nearby and listen, you will hear the sound of a bell. It is coming from a smaller horse in the field. Attached to the horse's halter is a small, copper-colored bell. It lets the blind friend know where the other horse is, so he can follow.

As you stand and watch these two friends you'll see that the horse with the bell is always checking on the blind horse, and that the blind horse will listen for the bell

and then slowly walk to where the other horse is, trusting he will not be led astray. When the horse with the bell returns to the shelter of the barn each evening, he will stop occasionally to look back, making sure that the blind friend isn't too far behind to hear the bell.

Like the owners of these two horses, G-d does not throw us away just because we are not perfect, or because we have problems or challenges.

He watches over us and even brings others into our lives to help us when we are in need. Sometimes we are the blind horse, being guided by the little ringing bell of those who G-d places in our lives. And at other times we are the guide horse, helping others to find their way. Either way we make our creator proud.

And now little humor to keep you smiling,,,

A woman in a supermarket is following a grandfather and his badly behaved 3-year-old grandson. It's obvious to her that he has his hands full with the child screaming for candy in the candy aisle, cookies in the cookie aisle and for fruit, cereal and soda in the other aisles. Meanwhile, Grandpa is working his way around, saying in a controlled voice, "Easy William, we won't be long. . . easy, boy. "Another outburst and she hears the grandpa calmly say: "It's okay, William, just a couple more minutes and we'll be out of here. Hang in there, boy."

At the checkout, the little terror is throwing items out of the cart and Grandpa says again in a controlled voice, "William, William, relax buddy, don't get upset. We'll be home in five minutes, stay cool, William."

Very impressed, the woman goes outside where the grandfather is loading his groceries and the boy into the car. She says to the elderly man, "It's none of my business, but you were amazing in there. I don't know how you did it. That whole time you kept your composure, and no matter how loud and disruptive he got, you just calmly kept saying "things would be okay", William is very lucky to have you as his grandpa."

"Thanks," said the grandpa, "but I'm William. This little brat's name is Kevin....lol, go ahead smile and pass it along. Laughter is what keeps our spirit young.

On behalf of ALL your Chaplains, May G-d bless you and keep you safe, Should you need a shoulder to lean on or have some good humor to share, do not hesitate to give us a call.

Compliments of your Police Chaplain,

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