



“The An Hour Of Your Time”

March 2017

So there we were standing around after a street Roll Call, sharing war stories and trading some laughs, when one of the cell phones starts ringing, we looked around and it was Billy's phone ringing. Billy answers the phone and I can hear him say "I'm too busy to talk now, we'll talk later".

He rejoins our conversation and says "that was my son he always calls me at work, I don't have time for him now". A bit later we bid each other farewell. As we were walking back to our cars Billy stopped me and said "we get so caught up in this race called life, that sometimes we overlook what's really important like, like family and our loved ones".

When I got back to my car I started thinking, we all need money. With groceries to buy, repairs to make, and bills to pay, earning an income of some sort is, unfortunately, a very big part of life — especially in our world where nothing comes cheap.

So, with trying to make a living and expenses on the brain, it can be tough to make time for ourselves and the people who mean the most to us. With our noses kept so close to the grindstone, it's easy to let days blend into weeks, and weeks into months, and months into years, and when we look around our kids are grown and out of the house and our loved ones have moved on.

It brings to mind this touching story that hits so close to home. When a frustrated, hardworking father finally learns why his little boy has been begging for money, he experiences a wake-up call that's sure to change his life. It's the perfect reminder for all of us, to make the time in life to slow down, look around, and remember what — and who — really matters.

The story titled "Daddy Can I Buy An Hour Of Your Time?"

SON: "Daddy, may I ask you a question?"

DAD: "Yeah sure, what is it?"

SON: "Daddy, how much do you make an hour?"

DAD: "That's none of your business. Why do you ask such a thing?"

SON: "I just want to know. Please tell me, how much do you make an hour?"

DAD: "If you must know, I make \$100 an hour."

SON: "Oh! (With his head down).

SON: "Daddy, may I please borrow \$50?"

The father was furious.

DAD: "If the only reason you asked that is so you can borrow some money to buy a silly toy or some other nonsense, then you march yourself straight to your room and go to bed. Think about why you are being so selfish. I work hard every day for such this childish behavior."

The little boy quietly went to his room and shut the door.

The man sat down and started to get even angrier about the little boy's questions. How dare he ask such questions only to get some money?

After about an hour or so, the man had calmed down, and started to think:

Maybe there was something he really needed to buy with that \$ 50 and he really didn't ask for money very often. The man went to the door of the little boy's room and opened the door.

DAD: "Are you asleep, son?"

SON: "No daddy, I'm awake".

DAD: "I've been thinking, maybe I was too hard on you earlier. It's been a long day and I took out my aggravation on you. Here's the \$50 you asked for."

The little boy sat straight up, smiling.

SON: "Oh, thank you daddy!"

Then, reaching under his pillow he pulled out some crumpled up bills. The man saw that the boy already had money, started to get angry again. The little boy slowly counted out his money, and then looked up at his father.

DAD: "Why do you want more money if you already have some?"

SON: "Because I didn't have enough, but now I do.

"Daddy, I have \$100 now. Can I buy an hour of your time? Please come home early tomorrow. I would like to have dinner with you."

The father was crushed. He put his arms around his little son, and he begged for his forgiveness. It's just a short reminder to all of you working so hard in life. We should not let time slip through our fingers without having spent some time with those who really matter to us, those close to our hearts. Do remember to share

that \$100 worth of your time with someone you love? If we die tomorrow, the company that we are working for could easily replace us in a matter of days. But the family and friends we leave behind will feel the loss for the rest of their lives. And come to think of it, sometimes we pour ourselves more into our livelihoods than into our lives. Keep remembering," Life is a gift, enjoy your present!"
And now a bit of humor to keep you smiling.....

A young woman wasn't feeling well and asked one her co-workers to recommend a physician. "I know a great Doctor in the city, but he is very expensive. Five hundred dollars for the first visit, and one hundred dollars for each one after that." The young woman went to the Doctor's office and, trying to save five hundred dollars, cheerily announced. "Hi, I'm back!"

Not fooled for a second by a new patient, the Doctor quickly examined her and said, " I see your condition hasn't improved much since last time, just continue the treatment I prescribed on your last visit."LOL

On behalf of ALL the Chaplains, Thanks for going out every day and keeping our city safe. Should you need a shoulder to lean on or perhaps an ear to listen, or if you have some good humor to share, please don't hesitate to give us a call, anytime. It is our privilege to assist anyway we can.

May G-d bless you and always keep you in His loving care.

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