

“What Happens In Heaven When We Pray?”

June 2014



I dreamt that I went to Heaven and an angel was showing me around, explaining the "analogy of prayer". We walked side-by-side inside a large workroom filled with angels. My angel guide stopped in front of the first section and said, "This is the Receiving Section". Here, all petitions to G-d said in prayer are received.

I looked around in this area, and it was terribly busy with so many angels sorting out petitions written on voluminous paper sheets and scraps from people all over the world. Interestingly enough there were no wastebaskets in the room, no request gets ignored regardless of how it was written. Then we moved on down a long corridor until we reached the second section.

The angel then said to me, "This is the Packaging and Delivery Section". Here, the graces and blessings the people asked for, are processed and delivered to the living persons who asked for them." I noticed again how busy it was there. There were many angels working hard at that station, since so many blessings had been requested and were being packaged for delivery to Earth. The angle said "all requests are answered, though some answers are wrapped differently than what we expected".

Finally at the farthest end of the long corridor we stopped at the door of a very small station. To my great surprise, only one angel was seated there, idly doing nothing. "This is the Acknowledgment Section", my angel friend quietly admitted to me. He seemed embarrassed." How is it that there is little activity going on here? ' I asked? "So sad," the angel sighed. "After people receive the blessings that they asked for, very few send back acknowledgments"

"How does one acknowledge G-d's blessings? " I asked."Simple," the angel answered. Take a moment daily and just say, "Thank you, G-d for all your kindness". Wanting him to continue his thought, I asked, "What blessings should they acknowledge?"

The angle replied, "If you have food in the refrigerator, clothes on your back, a roof overhead and a place to sleep you are richer than 75% of this world. If you have some money saved up in the bank, in your wallet, or spare change in a dish, you are among the top 8% of the world's wealthy. "

"If you woke up this morning with more health than illness. You are more blessed than the many who will spend most of their day at the Doctor, or perhaps not even survive this day."

"If you can attend a place of worship without the fear of harassment, arrest, torture or death you are envied by, and more blessed than, three billion people in the world."

"If your parents are still alive and still married, you are envied and blessed."

"If you can hold your head up and smile, you are not the norm, you're unique to all those in doubt and despair."

Then he said go ahead pass along the following message, "Take a moment to drop a line to the "Acknowledgement Department", and say "thank you G-d for the gift of another day", not all received this gift today". Wow how true, it actually woke me up as if someone put cold water down my back.

Some interesting points to ponder about life.....

Life is simpler when you plow around the stump. Words that soak into your ears are whispered not yelled. Forgive your enemies, It messes up their heads. You cannot unsay a cruel word.

Every path has a few puddles. The best sermons are lived, not preached. Most of the stuff people worry about ain't never gonna happen anyway. Remember that silence is sometimes the best answer.

Live a good, honorable life. Then when you get older and think back, you'll enjoy it a second time. Sometimes you get, and sometimes you get got, that's just the way it is. The biggest challenge you'll probably ever have to deal with, watches you from the mirror every morning'.

Live simply. Love generously. Care deeply. Speak kindly. Leave the rest to G-d.

On behalf of ALL the Chaplains, thanks to each and every one of you, for the Holy and Noble work that you do. May G-d bless you, keep you safe. Amen.

Should you need a shoulder to lean on or wish some company for a ride along, don't hesitate to give us a call, our honor.

P.S. For the curious.....Why I put a dash in when I write G-d....

Please note: I do not spell out The name of G-d out of respect. Spelling out THE NAME and then throwing the paper in the trash , would be a desecration of THE NAME , so I put in the dash.

This is a religious custom I follow. Please don't be offended or get upset. This is not political, nor am I trying to make a statement, just a religious custom. 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.

Compliments of your Police Chaplain,

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