"I Wish You Enough"

At the time of this writing our police family mourns one of our own Police Officer Krystal Rivera who lost her life in the line of duty. Krystal, was loved by all and loved all. Krystal always gave 200% of herself. You could always count on Krystal and her big heart. The world is a richer place because of Krystal, and is now poorer because Krystal is gone. Krystal accomplished more in 4 short years than many others in twice that time. Please keep the Rivera Family in your prayers. I dedicate this month's column in memory of

our beloved Police Officer Ktystal Rivera. I was told the following story recently, by one of our members, that brings to light the feelings of the moment,

"I Wish You Enough"

Recently while sitting at the airport waiting for my flight, I overheard a father and daughter in their last moments together, saying good-by to each other. They had announced her departure and standing near the security gate, they hugged and he said, "I love you. I wish you enough." She in turn said, "Daddy, our life together has been more than enough. Your love is all I ever needed. I wish you enough, too, Daddy."

They kissed and she left. He walked over toward the window where I was seated. Standing there I could see he wanted and needed to cry. I tried not to intrude on his privacy, but he welcomed me in by asking, "Did you ever say goodbye to someone knowing it might be forever?"

"Yes, I have," I replied. Saying that brought back memories I had of expressing my love and appreciation for all my dad had done for me. Recognizing that his days were limited, I took the time to tell him face to face how much he meant to me. So, I knew what this man experiencing.

"Forgive me for asking, but why is this a forever goodbye?" I asked. "I am old and she lives much too far away. I have challenges ahead and the reality is, the next trip back might be for my funeral," he said.

"When you were saying goodbye, I heard you say, "I wish you enough." May I ask what that means?"

He began to smile. "That's a wish that has been handed down from other generations. My parents used to say it to everyone." He paused for a moment and looking up as if trying to remember it in detail, he smiled even more.

"When we said 'I wish you enough,' we were wanting the other person to have a life filled with enough good things to sustain them through difficult times," he continued and then turning toward me, he shared the following as if he were reciting it from memory.

"I wish you enough sun to keep your attitude bright. I wish you enough rain to appreciate the sun more. I wish you enough happiness to keep your spirit alive. I wish you enough pain so that the smallest joys in life appear much bigger. I wish you enough gain to satisfy your wanting.

I wish you enough loss to appreciate all that you possess.

I wish enough "Hello's" to get you through the final "Goodbye"

He then began to sob and walked away. End of story......

My dear friends, my blessing to you today is," I wish you ENOUGH todays, so tomorrow comes with no regrets.". P.O. Krystal Rivera taught us a lesson, no one is guaranteed a tomorrow. So, take a moment reach out to your friends and loved ones TELL them how much they mean to you. They say, "It takes a minute to find a special person, an hour to appreciate them, a day to love them, but then an entire life to forget them."

To our dear Krystal we say, 'We salute you', you and your accomplishments, will go down in the books of the Chicago Police Department as one of our best, 'Gone But Never Forgotten'. On behalf of all the Chaplains, a personal thank you to all the officers whose presence, at the scene, Hospital, wake and funeral was a tremendous show of support and comfort to the Rivera family, through this most difficult time. You just 'being there' was appreciated more than words can say.

And before we close, a bit of humor from the "Moshe Files" to keep you smiling.

1)The History of Art:

A young woman, pursuing a graduate degree in art history, was going to Italy to study the country's greatest works of art. Since there was no one to look after her grandmother while she was away, she took Grandma with her. At the Sistine Chapel in the Vatican, she pointed to the painting on the ceiling. "Grandma, it took Michelangelo a full four years to get that ceiling painted."

"Oh my, "the grandmother says. "He and I must have the same landlord." LOL

2)This is a story which is perfectly logical to all males: A wife asks her husband, "Could you please go shopping for me and buy one carton of milk? And if they have avocados, get six". A short time later the husband comes back with six cartons of milk. The wife asks him, "Why did you buy six cartons of milk?" He replied, "They had avocados". ...LOL

On behalf of ALL the Chaplains, may G-d bless you and keep you safe. Should you need a shoulder to lean on or an ear to listen, or perhaps have some good humor to share, please don't hesitate to give us a call. Your Chaplains are here for you 24/7. Chaplains website: www.chicagopcm.org

Compliments of your Police Chaplain Rabbi Moshe Wolf 773-463-4780, please leave a voice mail cell: 773-230-7872 text, e-mail: <u>moshewolf@hotmail.com</u> Snail mail: 3008 W. Pratt Blvd, Chicago, 60645