

" Having Lunch With G-d "

March 2013



It was a cold winter night, maybe one of the coldest one that we have had in a while, in one of the busiest districts of the city, doing an outdoor roll call. Little did I know I was about to witness an act of kindness that I will remember for a long time. We were standing in a group solving the world's problems, sharing some laughs and passing around some Kit kats and snickers that I brought along. All of a sudden one of the Sgt's says "Rabbi quick, give me the candy bag" and starts running down the street toward a woman walking with her seven year old child.

He gives the child some candy and they all come back to his squad car. Sgt. says to us "I saw him staring at me and wouldn't look away, I started thinking of my own kid, I couldn't let him walk away". Mom says "he loves the police, and would love to see the inside of a squad car, can you let him look". They spent a few moments in the warm squad car and all left smiling. It reminded me of the story "Having lunch with G-d"...

A little boy wanted to meet G-d.

He knew it was a long trip to where G-d lived, so he packed his suitcase with Twinkies and a six-pack of root beer and he started his journey. When he had gone about three blocks, he met an old woman. She was sitting in the park just staring at some pigeons.

The boy sat down next to her and opened his suitcase. He was about to take a drink from his root beer when he noticed that the old lady looked hungry, so he offered her a Twinkie.

She gratefully accepted it and smiled at him. Her smile was so pretty that the boy wanted to see it again, so he offered her a root beer. Again, she smiled at him. The boy was delighted!

They sat there all afternoon eating and smiling, but they never said a word. As it grew dark, the boy realized how tired he was and he got up to leave, but before he had gone more than a few steps, he turned around, ran back to the old woman, and gave her a hug.

She gave him her biggest smile ever.

When the boy opened the door to his own house a short time later, his mother was surprised by the look of joy on his face. She asked him, "What did you do today that made you look so happy?" He replied, "I had lunch with G-d." But before his mother could respond, he added, "You know what? She's got the most beautiful smile I've ever seen!"

Meanwhile, the old woman, also radiant with joy, returned to her home. Her son was stunned by the look of peace on her face and asked, "Mother, what did you do today that made you so happy?" She replied, "I ate Twinkies in the park with G-d." However, before her son responded, she added, "You know, he's much younger than I expected." (end of story).....Too often we underestimate the power of a touch, a smile, a kind word, a listening ear, an honest compliment, or the smallest act of caring, all of which have the potential to turn a life around. And to the person in need YOU are G-d's presence. Remember, we don't know what G-d looks

like. To some He might come in the appearance of the old lady, or the appearance of the young boy. And to some He might be wearing a blue uniform with a blue or white shirt.

People come into our lives for a reason, a season, or a lifetime. Embrace all equally! Your Chaplains are proud of each of you, proud of the holy work that you do, and humbled to always have a free shoulder for you to lean on. Never hesitate to give us a call, to share a heavy heart or perhaps to share a laugh.

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

Compliments of your Police Chaplain

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P.S. 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..