

I was out for a ride along the other night with some of our members in one the city's roughest areas on west side. The officer driving the squad car says "Rabbi, please bear with me as I have to make a quick stop, and pulls a sharp turn in to a gas station. He gets out of the squad car and starts chatting with one of the lonely souls sitting in a corner on the side of the

building. After several minutes of chatting, he takes the man inside the gas station, buys him a cup of hot coffee and a sandwich, they chit chat a bit more, and then bids him a pleasant evening.

The officer gets back into the car and tells me "Rabbi, I try to do that from time to time, help out a lonely soul, because I never want to forget where I came from". I couldn't hide the smile and pride I felt at that moment, It will remain with me for a long time. The hidden saints among us, that do this all the time but never look for or want recognition, our hidden Heroes, never missing an opportunity to help G-d's children... Stories like this don't make it to the newspapers but they do make it to G-d's books. You know who you are, we appreciate you, and thank you, thanks for being in our midst. It brings to mind the following parable......

"The Precious Gift"

There was a blind girl, who hated herself because she was blind. She hated everyone, hated living, hated life all was doom and gloom, except for one thing, her loving boyfriend. He was always there for her, loved her with all his heart, and he tried everything to bring happiness to her being.

She told her boyfriend, 'If I could only see the world, I would marry you so that we could enjoy the world together...'

One day, someone donated a pair of eyes to her, the gift of sight. When the bandages came off, she was able to see everything around her, including her loving boyfriend. He asked her, 'Now that you can me and see the world, will you marry me?'

The girl looked at her boyfriend and saw that he was blind. The sight of his closed eyelids shocked her. She hadn't expected that. The thought of looking at them the rest of her life led her to refuse to marry him. Her boyfriend left her in tears and days later wrote a note to her saying: 'Take good care of your eyes, my dear sweetheart, for before they were yours, they were mine... 'End of story.

This is how the human brain often works when our status changes.

Only a very few remember what life was like before, and who was always by our side in the most painful situations. The trick is never to forget where we came from, in this ever-changing world.

Take a moment to ponder this most precious lesson, and take a moment to say thanks to those special people that helped you become who you are!

Some 'points to ponder' about life..... Life Is a gift, enjoy your present!

Today before you say an unkind word - think of someone who can't speak.

Before you complain about the taste of your food - think of someone who has nothing to eat.

Before you complain about your husband or wife or loved one, or significant other, think of someone who's crying out to G-D in loneliness, for friendship or companionship.

Today before you complain about life -think of someone who went too early to heaven.

Before you complain about your children - think of someone who desires children but they're barren.

Before whining about the distance, you have to drive to work, think of someone who is not as blessed as you are, and is unemployed.

Before you think of pointing the finger or condemning another - remember that not one of us is without sin and none of us are perfect.

And when depressing thoughts seem to get you down - Put a smile on your face and thank G-D you're alive and still around, and in spite of it all thankful for every day!

And last but not least some closing humor from the "Moshe Humor Files"....'The Miracle Doctor'

"The Miracle Doctor"

Doctor Brown who was known for miraculous cures for arthritis and other critical ailments, had waiting room full of people waiting to see him, when a little old lady,

completely bent over in half. She shuffled in slowly, leaning on her cane. When her turn came, she went into the doctor's office, and, amazingly, emerged within half an hour walking completely erect with her head held high. A woman in the waiting room who had seen all this walked up to the little old lady and said, " Wow, It's a miracle! You walked in bent in half and now you're walking erect. What did that doctor do?"

She answered, "Miracles, shmiracles. . . the Doctor gave me a longer cane."lol

On behalf of ALL your Chaplains, May G-d bless you, keep you safe, and always keep you in His loving care.

Should you need a shoulder to lean on, and ear to listen, or perhaps have some good humor to share, don't hesitate to give us a call, all our phone numbers are listed in your FOP book.

Have a blessed and safe summer!

Compliments of your Police Chaplain Rabbi Moshe Wolf 773-463-4780 or e-mail: moshewolf@hotmail.com