

The month of May is designated as police memorial and recognition month. A time that we honor remember and memorialize our brothers and sisters in Law enforcement and ALL first responders, that made the ultimate sacrifice and lost their lives in the line of duty, "Gone But Never Forgotten". We also remember and give honor to those men and women that are

disabled and those that were injured in the line of duty.

Please if you have a moment, make a call and reach to our Gold Star Families and to our disabled officers let them know they are not forgotten and they are in our thoughts and prayers.

In the Month of May, we also honor those special people in our lives called "Mothers", It is dedicated to those women in our lives call Mothers and all other women that fill that role. It brings to mind the following short story that describes these beautiful people ... "So What Should I Call My Angel?"...

Once upon a time there was a child ready to be born. So, before that special day, day he asked G-d: "They tell me you are sending me down to earth tomorrow, but how am I going to live there being so small and helpless?"

G-d replied, "Among the many angels, I chose one for you. She will be waiting for you and will take care of you."

"But tell me, here in Heaven, asked the child? Here I don't do anything else but sing and smile, that's enough for me to be happy."

"Your angel will sing for you and will also smile for you every day, and you will feel your angel's love and be happy" answered G-d.

"And how am I going to be able to understand when people talk to me, if I don't know the language that men talk?"

"Your angel will tell you the most beautiful and sweet words you will ever hear, and with much patience and care, your angel will teach you how to speak."

"And what am I going to do when I want to talk to you" asked the child?

"Your angel will place your hands together and will teach you how to pray."

"I've heard that on earth there are bad people, said the child. Who will protect me?"

"Your angel will defend you even if it means risking its' life."

"But I will always be sad because I will not see you anymore."

"Your angel will always talk to you about me and will teach you the way for you to come back to me, even though I will always be next to you."

At that moment there was much peace in Heaven, but voices from earth could already be heard, and the child in a hurry asked softly:

"Oh G-d, I am about to leave now, please tell me my angel's name."

"Your angel's name is of no importance, you can simply call your angel: "**Mom**." So if you ae blessed with a Mom, please make sure to tell her how loved she is, and how much you cherish her being in your life.

And if you don't have a Mom, but there is another person filling that role, let them know they are loved and appreciated.

Some points to ponder about motherhood.....

Somebody said it takes about six weeks to get back to normal after you've had a baby... somebody doesn't know that once you're a mother, 'normal' is history.

Somebody said you can't love the second child as much as you love the first... somebody doesn't have two or more children.

Somebody said the hardest part of being a mother is labor and delivery.... somebody never watched her 'baby' get on the bus for the first day of kindergarten... or on a plane headed for military 'boot camp.'

Somebody said a mother can stop worrying after her child gets married... somebody doesn't know that marriage adds a new son or daughter-in-law to a mother's heartstrings.

Somebody said a mother's job is done when her last child leaves home... somebody never had grandchildren.

Somebody said your mother knows you love her, so you don't need to tell her... somebody isn't a mother.

Pass this along to all the GREAT 'mothers' in your life and to everyone who ever had a mother.

This isn't just about being a mother; it's about appreciating the people in your lives while you have them... no matter who that person is, and there is no better time to show your love to them than today.

And finally remember,

Be kinder than necessary to others, for everyone you meet, is fighting some kind of battle and is carrying a heavy burden of their own. Remember, when you bring sunshine to the heart of another person, the hearts of both of you are enriched! And before a little humor from "The Moshe Files" to keep you smiling

"PREGNANT AT 71"

A woman went to the doctor's office where she was seen by one of the younger doctors. After about four minutes in the examination room, she burst out screaming as she ran down the hall. An older doctor stopped her and asked what the problem was, and she told him her story. After listening, he had her sit down and relax in another room.

The older doctor marched down the hallway back to where the young doctor was writing on his clipboard.

"What the heck is the matter with you?!"the older doctor demanded." Mrs. Terry is 71 years old, has four grown children and seven grandchildren, and you told her she was pregnant?"

The younger doctor continued writing and without looking up said, "Does she still have the hiccups?"

On behalf of all your Chaplains, may G-d bless you and keep you safe. Amen. Should you ever need a shoulder to lean on, an ear to listen or perhaps some good humor to share, (I'm serious, send me your jokes, e-mail at bottom, thanks) please do not hesitate to give us a call.

All our contact numbers are printed in your FOP books.

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