



## **"Remember to Dance in the Rain"**

October 2023

I hope the summer went well for you and your loved ones. Hoping you had an opportunity to catch up with loved ones and share a few laughs, cause that's what life is all about "making every day special".

Recently, I was standing in the ER with one of our members, "Jimmy", who was injured in an accident. The stream of members who came in and out of the hospital was truly heartwarming.

All I heard all night was, "Jimmy is always there for everybody else, the least we can do for him is let him know he is in our thoughts and prayers". As the popular sermon goes "there are times that it is not what you say that provides the most comfort to another person, but your mere presence, just being there". Thanks to each of you for always "being there" for each other.

It reminds me of the true story:

"How to Dance in the Rain"

It was a busy morning, about 8:30, when an elderly gentleman in his 80's arrived to have stitches removed from his thumb. He said he was in a hurry as he had an appointment at 9:00 am.

Working as the nurse receptionist, I took his vital signs and had him take a seat, knowing it would be over an hour before someone would be able to see him. I saw him looking at his watch and decided, since I was not busy with another patient, I would evaluate his wound. Upon examination, I observed that it had healed well, so I talked to one of the doctors, got the needed supplies to remove his sutures and redress his wound.

While taking care of his wound, I asked him if he had another Doctor's appointment this morning, as he was in such a hurry.

The gentleman told me no, that he needed to go to the nursing home to eat breakfast with his wife. I inquired as to her health.

He told me that she had been there for a while and that she was a victim of Alzheimer's Disease.

As we talked, I asked if she would be upset if he was a bit late.

He replied that she no longer knew who he was, that she had not recognized him in five years now.

I was surprised, and asked him, 'And you still go every morning, even though she doesn't know who you are?'

He smiled as he patted my hand and said,

'She doesn't know me, but I still know who she is.'

I had to hold back tears as he left, I had goose bumps on my arm, and thought, 'That is the kind of love I want in my life.' ...End of story. Sorry if you need to brush away a tear.

True love is neither physical, nor romantic.

True love is an acceptance of all that is, has been, will be, and will not be.

With all the jokes and fun that are in e-mails, sometimes there is one that comes along that has an important message. This one I thought I could share with you.

The happiest people don't necessarily have the best of e everything; they just make the best of everything they have.

'Life isn't about how to survive the storm, but "how to dance in the rain".'

Thanks to each of you for going out every day, keeping our citizens safe and "dancing in the rain". We could not survive without you! we appreciate you! G-d bless you!

A little humor from the "Moshe Files" to keep you smiling.

"Brains vs. Brawl"

The strong young man at the construction site was bragging that he could outdo anyone in a feat of strength. He made a special case of making fun of one of the older workmen. After several minutes, the older man had finally had enough.

"Why don't you put your money where your mouth is?" he said. "I will bet a week's wages that I can haul something in a wheelbarrow over to that outbuilding that you won't be able to wheel back?"

"You're on, old man", the braggart replied. "Let's see what you've got."

The old man reached out and grabbed the wheelbarrow by the handles. Then, nodding to the young man, he said with a smile,

"All right. Get in." Moral of the Story: Don't mess with an old timer.

Okay, one more for a closer:

A man called up his lawyer and asked: "How much would you charge to answer three questions?"

The lawyer thought for a moment and said: "Two thousand dollars plus tax."

"TWO THOUSAND!" cried the man. "That's a bit expensive, isn't it?"

"Yes, I suppose it is," said the lawyer. After a moment's pause, he added: "So what's your third question?" ..... 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.

Compliments of your Police Chaplain

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