



“Been Hit By A Brick Lately”

July 2026

A young and very successful executive named Josh was traveling down a Chicago neighborhood street. He was going a bit too fast in his sleek, black, 12-cylinder Jaguar XKE, which was only two months old.

He was watching for kids darting out from between parked cars and slowed down when he thought he saw something. As his car passed, no child darted out, but a brick sailed out and - WHUMP! - it smashed into the Jag's shiny black side door! SCREECH!! Brakes slammed! Gears ground into reverse, and tires madly spun the Jaguar back to the spot from where the brick had been thrown. Josh jumped out of the car, grabbed the kid, and pushed him up against a parked car. He shouted at the kid, "What was that all about and who are you? Just what the heck are you doing?!" Building up a head of steam, he went on. "That's my new Jag, that brick you threw is going to cost you a lot of money. Why did you throw it?"

"Please, mister, please... I'm sorry! I didn't know what else to do!" Pleaded the youngster.

“What do you mean? You wild crazy boy,” screamed the executive. “You didn’t know what else to do than through a brick on my Jag?? You will pay dearly for this.

"I threw the brick because no one else would stop!" said the boy. Tears were dripping down the boy's chin as he pointed around the parked car. "It's my brother, mister," he said. "He rolled off the curb and fell out of his wheelchair, and I can't lift him up." Sobbing, the boy asked the executive, "Would you please help me get him back into his wheelchair? He's badly hurt and he's too heavy for me."

Moved beyond words, the young executive tried desperately to swallow the rapidly swelling lump in his throat. Straining, he lifted the young man back into the wheelchair and took out his handkerchief and wiped the scrapes and cuts, checking to see that everything was going to be OK. He then watched the younger brother push him down the sidewalk toward their home.

It was a long walk back to the sleek, black, shining, 12-cylinder Jaguar XKE -- a long and slow walk. Josh never did fix the side door of his Jaguar. He kept the dent to remind him not to go through life so fast that someone has to throw a brick at him to get his attention... Because some bricks are softer than others.

How true. Often, we get so caught up in our rat race that we can't pay heed in a real way too many things that are really important. A child is begging us to stop and listen – and this may be our own child. Let us remember: "Never to get that tied up in our daily routines – that it takes a "brick", to wake us up and bring us back to our family and loved ones!". As we move into the Summer months, don't forget to make some time for all those that make your life special and worth living for.

Some Age Old Wisdom to ponder:

People are often unreasonable, illogical, and self-centered; Forgive them anyway.

If you are kind, some people may accuse you of being selfish, and having ulterior motives; Be kind anyway.

If you are successful, you will win some false friends and some true enemies; Succeed anyway.

If you are honest and frank, people may cheat you; Be honest and frank anyway.

What you spend years building; someone could destroy overnight; Build anyway.

If you find serenity and happiness, there are those that may be jealous; Be happy anyway.

The good you do today, people will often forget tomorrow; Do good anyway.

Give the world the best you have, and it may never be enough; Give the world the best you've got anyway.

You see, in the final analysis, it is between you and God; It never was between you and them anyway.

Some humor from the "Moshe Files" you keep you smiling:

BRAINS vs. BRAWL

A 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 working at the site. 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 \$500.00 that I can haul something in a wheelbarrow over to that outbuilding, that you won't be able to wheel back here to where we are standing?"

"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, and said with a smile,

"All right young man, now you get in!"LOL

Moral of the Story: Don't mess with an Old Timer, what they lack in muscle, they make up with street smarts.

On behalf of ALL the Chaplains, wishing you and your loved ones a healthy and safe Summer. May G-d bless you, keep you safe and always keep you in His loving care. AMEN. Should you need an ear to listen, a shoulder to lean on, or perhaps have some good humor to share, (I know you have a good joke or good story to share) please do not hesitate to drop us a line or give us a call.

All our contact information is on our Police Chaplain's website: www.chicagopcm.org. Look us up for current and upcoming information.

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