



## “What's The Name of My Angel?”

May 2026

The Month of May is very special month as it is dedicated to honoring all members of Law Enforcement and First Responders especially those who lost their lives in the line of duty and those catastrophically injured.

We remember our promise to these members and their families "Gone but NEVER forgotten". So, if you have a moment reach out to these families, share an anecdote, share a laugh, let them know the sacrifice of their loved ones lives on in our hearts. Remember you don't have to be a professional counselor or therapist to provide comfort (even though they do a great job), your mere gesture of a phone call and thoughtfulness means the world to another in pain or someone going through hardships. So, before you read on, think of one person in your life that can use a lift in spirits, a hug, a smile, go ahead and make the call, you will both feel better.

Also, in the month of May, May 9th has been designated as the day to give honor and show appreciation to the special women in our lives, our mothers, and those loved ones that fill the role. I dedicate the following story to these special people.

### "What's The Name Of My Angel"

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The child asked G-d, "They tell me you are sending me to earth tomorrow, but how am I going to live there being so small and helpless?"

"Your angel will be waiting for you and will take care of you."

The child further inquired, "But tell me, here in heaven I don't have to do anything but sing and smile to be happy."

G-d said, "Your angel will sing for you and will also smile for you. And you will feel your angel's love and be very happy."

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

G-d said, "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?"

G-d said, "Your angel will place your hands together and will teach you how to pray."

"Who will protect me?" G-d said, "Your angel will defend you even if it means risking it's life."

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

G-d said, "Your angel will always talk to you about me and will teach you the way 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 be heard and the child hurriedly asked, "G-d, if I am to leave now, please tell me my angel's name."

You will simply call her "Mom."

Make a habit of telling your mom and loved ones how much you love them , and how lucky you are to have them in your life , many people aren't as fortunate to be so blessed. From ALL the Chaplains we wish you , A blessed Mother's day to all Moms and their wonderful children.

Why Parents Have White Hair.....

A father passing by his son's bedroom was astonished to see that his bed was nicely made and everything was picked up. Then he saw an Envelope, propped up prominently on the pillow that was addressed to 'Dad.' With the worst premonition he opened the envelope with trembling hands and read the letter.

Dear Dad:

It is with great regret and sorrow that I'm writing you. I had to elope with my new girlfriend because I wanted to avoid a scene with Mom and you.

I have been finding real passion with Stacy and she is so nice.

But I knew you would not approve of her because of all her piercing, tattoos, tight motorcycle clothes and the fact that she is much older than I am. But it' s not only the passion...Dad she's pregnant.

Stacy said that we will be very happy.

She owns a trailer in the woods and has a stack of firewood for the whole winter. We share a dream of having many more children.

Stacy has opened my eyes to the fact that marijuana doesn't really hurt anyone.

We'll be growing it for ourselves and trading it with the other people that live nearby to make a few bucks.

In the meantime we will pray that science will find a cure for AIDS so

Stacy can get better. She deserves it.

Don't worry Dad. I'm 15 and I know how to take care of myself.

Someday I'm sure that we will be back to visit so that you can get to know your grandchildren.

Love, Your Son John

PS. Dad, none of the above is true. I'm over at Tommy's house.

I Just wanted to remind you that there are worse things in life than a a not perfect "Report Card" that's in my center desk drawer.....I love you.

Call me when it's safe to come home.

End of story.

Even though this was meant to be humorous, it is meant to make us think as to how we really react to our children. Let us never forget we used to be just like them, scary but true. They are precious, let them know you love them and cherish the moments, they'll be grownups before you know it.

On behalf of ALL the Chaplains, 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](http://www.chicagopcm.org)

Compliments of your Police Chaplain, Rabbi Moshe Wolf

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