

" Honoring our Hero's "

May 2013



The month of May is dedicated to two special groups of people in our midst. It is Police Memorial month, where we honor our Hero's who have given the ultimate sacrifice in the line of duty. Please remember the families of these honored Hero's . Reach out with a call or card let them know that their loved ones will never be forgotten. Also let us be mindful of our brothers and sisters on duty disability let them know they are in our prayers. We also honor another very special group of people this month, dedicating a day to them called "Mother's Day". Please let me share two inspirational with you

regarding Mom. The first titled

"Before I was a Mom"

Before I was a Mom, I never tripped over toys or forgot words to a lullaby. I didn't worry whether or not my plants were poisonous. I never thought about immunizations.

Before I was a Mom, I had never been puked on, pooped on, chewed on, peed on. I had complete control of my mind and my thoughts. I slept all night.

Before I was a Mom, I never held down a screaming child, so doctors could do tests, or give shots.

I never looked into teary eyes and cried. I never got gloriously happy over a simple grin. I never sat up late hours at night watching a baby sleep.

Before I was a Mom, I never held a sleeping baby just because I didn't want to put her down. I never felt my heart break into a million pieces when I couldn't stop the hurt. I never knew that something so small could affect my life so much.

I never knew that I could love someone so much. I never knew I would love being a Mom.

Before I was a Mom, I didn't know the feeling of having my heart outside my body. I didn't know how special it could feel to feed a hungry baby. I didn't know that bond between a mother and her child. I didn't know that something so small could make me feel so important and happy.

Before I was a Mom, I had never gotten up in the middle of the night every 10 minutes to make sure all was okay, I had never known the warmth, the joy, the love, the heartache, the wonderment or the satisfaction of being a Mom.

I love every moment, and I'm thankful for the most beautiful blessing of being able to wear the title of "Mom".....End

In fairness to all single dad's out there, (and we have plenty that I know of among our friends)a shout out to you for the great job you do in playing "Mr. Mom", you do us proud. The second short inspirational story is titled, "Flowers For Mom"...

A man stopped at a flower shop to order some flowers to be wired to his mother who lived two hundred miles away.

As he got out of his car he noticed a young girl sitting on the curb sobbing. He asked her what was wrong and she replied, "I wanted to buy a red rose for my mother.

But I only have seventy-five cents, and a rose costs two dollars." The man smiled and said, "Come on in with me. I'll buy you a rose." He bought the little girl her rose and ordered his own mother's flowers. As they were leaving he offered the girl a ride home.

She said, "Yes, please! You can take me to my mother." She directed him to a cemetery, where she placed the rose on a freshly dug grave. The man returned to the flower shop, canceled the wire order, picked up a bouquet and drove the two hundred miles to his mother's house....

So if you are blessed with Mom still being around, give her a call or better yet give her a visit and a big hug and tell her how precious she is. (If you have any good stories or humor to share, don't hesitate to e-mail a copy my way. Thanks)

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

Compliments of your Police Chaplain, Rabbi Moshe Wolf

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