



“Worry or Trust”

July 2017

A few weeks ago, I was at a hospital ER ministering to one of officers that was IOD. I am always touched by the outpouring of care and support of the many who show up at the hospital; to show support and assist in any way they can. To quote our Holy Sages, " In life there are those moments, when there are no words to say and there is nothing to do, and the biggest comfort that one can give another is just their mere presence".

Standing around in the hall chatting, I was posed a frequently asked question, and these days the question seems to come up a bit more regularly in conversation. "So, where does one get the strength to cope when faced with life's challenges?" It reminded me of a great story titled.....

"Worry or Trust?"

Years ago, I was enthralled as I listened to a friend of mine, a Preacher, who for several years had faithfully served his flock. His executive responsibilities had taken him all over this country. As he concluded his message, he told of one of the most frightening, yet thought provoking, experiences of his life.

He had been on a long overseas flight back to the states. The first warning of approaching problems came when the "Fasten your seat belts" sign flashed on. Then, after a while, a calm voice of a stewardess came over the intercom and said, "We shall not be serving the

beverages at this time as we are expecting a little turbulence. Please be sure your seat belt is fastened."

As my friend looked around the aircraft, it became obvious to him that many of the passengers were becoming apprehensive. A bit later, the stewardess once again announced, "We are so sorry that we are unable to serve the meal at this time. The turbulence is still ahead of us."

Then the storm broke. The ominous cracks of thunder could be heard even above the roar of the engines. Lightening lit up the darkened skies, and within moments that great plane was like a cork tossed around on a celestial ocean. One moment the airplane was lifted on terrific currents of air; the next, it dropped as if it were about to crash.

The Preacher confessed that he shared the discomfort and fear of those around him. He said, "As I looked around the plane, I could see that nearly all the passengers were upset and alarmed. Some were praying, some cried, others held on tight to their loved ones sitting next to them. The future seemed ominous and many were wondering if they would make it through the storm."

"Then, I suddenly saw a little girl. Apparently the storm meant nothing to her. She had tucked her feet beneath her as she sat on her seat; she was reading a book and everything within her small world was calm and orderly. Sometimes she closed her eyes, then she would read again;

then she would straighten her legs, but worry and fear were not in her world. When the plane was being buffeted by the terrible storm, when it lurched this way and that, as it rose and fell with frightening severity, when all the adults were scared half to death, that marvelous child was completely composed and unafraid." The Preacher could hardly believe his eyes.

It was not surprising therefore, that when the plane finally reached its destination and all the passengers were hurrying to disembark, our Preacher lingered to speak to the girl, whom he had watched for such a long time. Having commented about the storm and behavior of the plane, he asked why she had not been afraid.

The child replied simply, "because my Daddy's the pilot, and I knew he's taking me home, and I trust him".

Moral of the story: there will be those moments in life, where it seems that everything around us is falling apart.

May it be illness, financial trouble, challenges at home or at work etc., etc. ...remember: "Daddy is my pilot, and I know he will get me home, safe and sound".

And here we go with a bit of humor to keep you smiling.

A college professor, an avowed Atheist, was teaching his class.

He shocked several of his students when he flatly stated he was going to prove there was no G-d.

Addressing the ceiling he shouted: "G-d, if you are real, then I want you to knock me off this platform. I'll give you 15 minutes!"

The lecture room fell silent. You could have heard a pin fall.

Ten minutes went by. Again he taunted G-d, saying, "Here I am, G-d. I'm still waiting."

His count-down got down to the last couple of minutes when a Marine - just released from active duty and newly registered in the class - walked up to the professor, hit him full force in the face, and sent him tumbling from his lofty platform.

The professor was out cold! At first, the students were shocked and babbled in confusion. The young Marine took a seat in the front row and sat silent.

The class fell silent...waiting.

Eventually, the professor came to, shaken he looked at the young Marine in the front row. When the professor regained his senses and could speak he asked: "What's the matter with you? Why did you do that?"

"G-d was busy, so he sent me to take care of business." LOL...

G-d needed a physical presence on the street to keep His children safe, so he created police. Thanks for what you do; our City couldn't survive without you. Thanks for your dedication and devotion to your sacred work. Should you ever need a shoulder to lean on, an ear to

listen or perhaps some good humor to share, don't hesitate to give us a call. Your Chaplains are available 24/7 to assist any way we can.

Wishing you a healthy and safe summer.

May G-d bless you and keep you safe. Amen!

Compliments of your Police Chaplain: Rabbi Moshe Wolf 773-463-4780
or email: moshewolf@hotmail.com