



## **“Been Hit By A Brick Lately??”**

**June 2018**

As this goes to print, our brothers and sisters of the Chicago Fire Department mourn the loss of member, FF Juan Bucio, a member of Air and Sea Rescue, who lost his life in the line of duty during a water rescue. FF Juan Bucio, was a true gentleman and a friend to all who knew him, he will be sorely missed.

He lost his life, to give someone else theirs. His sacrifice and memory will forever be etched in our hearts. Please keep FF Bucio and his family in your prayers.

"Been Hit By A Brick Lately????".....

A young and successful executive was traveling down a neighborhood street, going a bit too fast in a new Jaguar. 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 children appeared. Instead, a brick hit the Jag's side door! He slammed on the brakes and spun the Jag back to the spot where the brick had been thrown.

He jumped out of the car, grabbed some kid and pushed him up against parked car shouting, "What was that all about and who are you? Just what do you think you are you doing?" Building up a head of steam he went on. "That's a new car and that brick you threw scratched the paint on my car and is going to cost a lot of money to repair. Why did you do it?"

"Please mister, please, I'm sorry, I didn't know what else to do", pleaded the youngster. "I threw the brick because no one else would stop..." Tears were dripping down the boy's chin as he pointed around the parked car. "It's my brother," he said. "He rolled off the curb and fell out of his wheelchair he's paralyzed 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 hurt and he's too heavy for me."

Moved beyond words, the driver tried to swallow the rapidly swelling lump in his throat. 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 okay.

“Thank you and may G-d bless you,” the grateful child said to him. The man then watched the little boy push his brother down the sidewalk toward their home. It was a long walk back to his Jaguar...a long slow walk. He never did repair the side door. He kept the scratch to remind himself, not to go through life so fast, that someone has to throw a brick at you to get your attention.

G-d whispers in our souls and speaks to our hearts. Sometimes while running to make a living', we're too busy to listen, and He has to throw a brick at us, to slow us down.

Some points to ponder...

You can't change the past, but you can ruin the present by worrying over the future.

G-d always gives His best to those, who leave the choice with Him.

Thank G-d for what you have, TRUST G-D for what you need.

If you fill your heart with regrets of yesterday and the worries of tomorrow, you have no today to be thankful for.

Take time to laugh, for it is the music of the soul.

To get out of a difficulty, one usually must go through it.

We take for granted the things that we should be giving thanks for.

Happiness is enhanced by others, but does not depend upon others.

For every minute you are angry with someone, you lose 60 seconds of happiness that you can never get back.

Do what you can, for who you can, with what you have, because in life, when you bring sunshine to others, it shines upon you too and makes you feel warm inside.

Summer is here, don't forget, take a few moments each day to share some time and perhaps a good laugh with your loved ones, you both deserve it.

And here is a personal message to my flock. With a heart filled with gratitude to the Lord, I will be making a pilgrimage to the Holy Land mid-summer. I thank the Lord for giving me this honor and privilege. As I have done in the past, I have a custom of going to the Holy Wall and doing a special prayer service for my flock, First Responders in the Police and Fire service. In the service we pray, that G-d always be with you as you face your daily challenges, and that G-d keep all of you safe. We pray that He always keep you and your loved ones in His loving care. For those interested, there is an old custom of writing our prayer requests on a piece of paper and inserting the prayers in the cracks of the Holy Wall. For those that wish, I would be honored to take your prayer request to the Holy Wall and place them in the wall. Please mail it to me, before July 12th at: 3008 W. Pratt, Chicago, Ill. 60645. On behalf of ALL the Chaplains, may G-d bless you and keep you safe. Amen.

Compliments of your Police Chaplain  
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