



The Month of May has in it that one special day called "Mothers Day"; it is also dedicated as Police Memorial Month. I dedicate this month's article to these "Special People In Our Midst". To the special women in our lives, who proudly wear the title of, "MOM", this story is about you. "Why Do Mothers Cry?".... "Why are you crying?" a little boy asked his mom. "Because I'm a Mother," she told him. "I still don't understand, why are you crying," he said,. His mom just hugged him tightly and said, "You never will!" Later, the boy asked his Father, why Mother seemed to cry for no reason. "All mothers cry for no reason," was all his Dad could say.

The little boy grew up and became a man, still wondering why mothers cry. So he finally put a call to G-d. When he got G-d on the phone, the man asked, "G-d, why do mothers cry so easily?" G-d said, "You see, when I made mothers, they had to be special. I made their shoulders strong enough to carry the weight of the world, yet gentle enough to give comfort. I gave them an inner strength to endure childbirth and the rejection that many times come from their children."

"I gave them a hardiness that allows them to keep going when everyone else gives up and to take care of their families through sickness and fatigue without complaining."

"I gave them the sensitivity to love their children under all circumstances, even when their child has hurt them very badly. This same sensitivity helps them to make a child's boo-boo feel better, and helps them share a teenager's anxieties and fears."

"I gave them a tear to shed. It's theirs exclusively to use whenever it's needed. It's not a sign of weakness; it's a sign of compassion and strength. It's on the same level as a good laugh, both were made to share and help keep our hearts in balance." End of story. So if you're lucky enough to have a mother, or a mom figure, or a special woman in your life that fills that role, please give her a big hug, and tell her how much you love her and thank her for not giving up on you.

Share a laugh and if you shed a tear, that's OK too, and don't let a day pass without letting them know how blessed you are for having them in your life.

May is also Police Memorial Month. I dedicate the following short poem "If I Knew" to our Brothers and Sisters in Blue, who made the ultimate sacrifice. "Gone but Never Forgotten", Please keep these Heroes and their families in your prayers. If your schedule permits, give them a call; a kind word is always appreciated. ...

"If I Knew"

If I knew it would be the last time, that I'd see you fall asleep, I would tuck you in more tightly, and pray the Lord your soul to keep. If I knew it would be the last time, that I see you walk out the door, I would give you a hug and kiss, and call you back for one more. If I knew it would be the last time, I'd hear your voice lifted up in praise, I would videotape each action and word, so I could play them back day after day. If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute or two to stop and say "I love you," instead of assuming, you would KNOW I do. If I knew it would be the last time, I would be there to share your day; well I'm sure you'll have so many more, so I can let just this one slip away. For surely there's always tomorrow, to make up for an oversight. We always think we'll get a second chance, to make everything right. There will always be another day, to say our "I love you's," And certainly there's another chance to say our "Anything I can do's?" But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get, I'd like to say how much I love you, and I hope we never forget. Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike.

Today may be the last chance you get, to hold your loved one tight. So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today? For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day that you didn't take that extra time, for a smile, a hug, or a kiss, that you were too busy to grant someone, what turned out to be their one last wish. So hold your loved ones close today, whisper in their ear, tell them how much you love them, and that you'll always hold them dear. Take time to say, "I'm sorry", "please forgive me", "thank you", or "its okay."

And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have no regrets about today. On behalf of ALL your Chaplains, a special thanks to our honored Heroes and their families, your sacrifice will forever be etched in our hearts. Should you need an ear to listen or a shoulder to lean on, don't hesitate to give us a call.

May G-d bless you, keep you safe, and always keep you in his loving care. Amen!

Compliments of your Police Chaplain,

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