



"Living A Life That Matters "

May 2024

On April 21st 2024 the CPD lost one of their most dedicated and devoted members, P.O. Luis Huesca. His life was stolen from him in a senseless and cowardly act. He was loved by all who knew him. He was the definition of a true gentleman, a true friend and a true public servant. His service to our city will never be forgotten. He touched the heart of all who came in contact with him. His memory will always live on in our hearts.

A special thanks to all our brothers and sisters, members of CPD and CFD, who came to mass, to the Hospital ER, the morgue, visitation, wake and funeral services of our dear brother P.O. Luis Huesca. Thanks for your support and just "being there", it was most appreciated by the Huesca family and friends. Because in life there are times, that there are few words that give more comfort than our mere presence, thank you for "being there".

As we were huddled on the street, teary eyed, standing in silence, it brought to mind the following poem.....

"Live a life that matters".

Ready or not, someday it will all come to an end.

There will be no more sunrises, no minutes, hours or days.

All the things you collected, whether treasured or forgotten, will pass to someone else.

Your wealth, fame and prestige, will shrivel to irrelevance.

It will not matter what you owned or what you were owed.

Your grudges, resentments, frustrations, mean spirit and jealousies will finally disappear.

So, too, your hopes, ambitions, plans, and to-do lists will expire.

The wins and losses that once seemed so important will fade away.

It won't matter where you came from,

or on what side of the tracks you lived, at the end.

It won't matter whether you were beautiful or brilliant.

Even your gender and skin color will be irrelevant.

So, what will matter?

How will the value of your days be measured?

What will matter is not what you bought, but what you built;
not what you got, but what you gave.

What will matter is not your success, but your significance.

What will matter is not what you learned, but what you taught.
What will matter is not what you gave in to but what you stood up for.
What will matter is every act of integrity, compassion, courage, love
or sacrifice that enriched, empowered or encouraged
others to emulate your example.
What will matter is not your competence, but your character.
What will matter is not how many people you knew,
but how many will feel a lasting loss when you're gone.
What will matter is not your memories,
but the memories that live in those who loved you.
What will matter is how long you will be remembered,
by whom and for what.
Living a life that matters doesn't happen by accident.
It's not a matter of circumstance, but of choice.
Choose to "live a life that matters"

P.O. Luis Huesca, lived a life that mattered, he made a difference. His life and legend will never be forgotten.

The Month of May also includes a very special day, 'Mother's Day', I dedicate the following story to those special people in our lives who proudly carry the title of "Mom" or fill her place.....

Why Moms' Are Special

Mom and Dad were watching TV when Mom said, "I'm tired, and it's getting late. I think I'll go to bed."

She went to the kitchen to make sandwiches for the next day's lunches. Rinsed out the popcorn bowls, took meat out of the freezer for supper the following evening, checked the cereal box levels, filled the sugar container, put spoons and bowls on the table and started the coffee pot for brewing the next morning.

She then put some wet clothes in the dryer, put a load of clothes into the washer, ironed a shirt and secured a loose button. She picked up the game pieces left on the table, put the phone back on the charger and put the telephone book into the drawer.

She watered the plants, emptied a wastebasket and hung up a towel to dry. She yawned and stretched and headed for the bedroom. She stopped by the desk and wrote a note to the teacher, counted out some cash for the field trip, and pulled a text book out from hiding under the chair.

She signed a birthday card for a friend, addressed and stamped the envelope and wrote a quick note for the grocery store. She put both near her purse. Mom then washed her face with 3 in 1 cleanser, put on her Night solution & age fighting moisturizer, brushed and flossed her teeth and filed her nails.

Dad called out, "I thought you were going to bed."
"I'm on my way," she said.

She put some water into the dog's dish and put the cat outside, then made sure the doors were locked and the patio light was on. She looked in on each of the kids and turned out their bedside lamps and TV's, hung up a shirt, threw some dirty socks into the hamper, and had a brief conversation with the one still up doing homework.

In her own room, she set the alarm; laid out clothing for the next day, straightened up the shoe rack. She added three things to her 6 most important things to do list. She said her prayers, and visualized the accomplishment of her goals.

About that time, Dad turned off the TV and announced to no one in particular.
"I'm going to bed."

And he did...without another thought.....(A'int that the truth, me included...lol)

So, if you are blessed with having a Mom in your life, take a moment to give her a call and tell her how special she is, how loved she is.

On behalf of all your Chaplains, thanks for all you do. Should you need an ear to listen, or shoulder to lean on, or perhaps have some good humor to share, please 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

Rabbi Moshe Wolf 773-463-4780 or e-mail: moshewolf@hotmail.com

snail mail: 3008 W. Pratt Blvd, Chicago, 60645