



When Cops Retire

When a good cop leaves the 'job' and retires to a better life, many are jealous, some are pleased and yet others, who may have already retired, wonder. We wonder if he/she knows what he/she is leaving behind, because we already know. We know, for example, that after a lifetime of camaraderie a few experiences will remain as a longing for those past times. We know in the law enforcement life there is a fellowship which lasts long after the uniforms are hung up in the back of the closet. We know even if he/she throws them away, they will be on him/her with every step and breath that remains in his/her life. We also know how the very bearing of the man/woman speaks of what he/she was and in his/her heart still is.

These are the burdens of the job. You will still look at people suspiciously, still see what others do not see or choose to ignore, and always will look at the rest of the law enforcement world with a respect for what they do - only grown from a lifetime of knowing. Never think for one moment you are escaping from that life. You are only escaping the 'job' and merely being allowed to leave 'active' duty.

So what I wish for you is that whenever you ease into retirement, in your heart you never forget for one moment that 'Blessed are the Peacemakers for they shall be called children of God,' and you are still a member of the greatest fraternity/organization the world has ever known.

*There are those that think they understand. And then . . . There are cops.
(Thanks to Darrel ISP!)*

Reprinted from BALEAF Facebook.

**St. Michael the Archangel defend us in battle.
Be our defense against the wickedness and snares of the Devil.
May God rebuke him, we humbly pray, and do thou, O Prince of the
heavenly hosts, by the power of God, thrust into hell Satan and all the evil
spirits, who prowl about the world, seeking the ruin of souls. Amen.**

