Anonymous

A young and successful executive was traveling down a neighborhood street, going a bit too fast in his 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 smashed into the Jag's side door! He slammed on the breaks and backed the Jag back to the spot where the brick had been thrown.

The angry driver then jumped out of the car, grabbed the nearest kid and pushed him up against a parked car shouting, "What was that all about and who are you? Just what the heck are you doing? That's a new car and that brick you there is going to cost a lot of money. Why did you do it?

The young boy was apologetic.

"Please, mister, please, I'm sorry but I didn't know what else to do," he pleaded.

"I threw the brick because no one else would stop…"

with tears dripping down his face and off his chin, the youth pointed to a spot just around a parked car. "It's my brother," he said. "He rolled off the curb and fell out of his wheelchair and I can't lift him up."

Now sobbing, the boy asked the stunned 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 hurriedly lifted the handicapped boy back into the wheelchair, then took out a linen handkerchief and dabbed at the fresh scrapes and cuts.

A quick look told him everything is going to be okay…

“Thank you and may God bless you,” the grateful child told the stranger.

Too shook up for words, the man simply watched the boy push his wheelchair-bound brother down the sidewalk toward their home. It was a long, slow walk back to the Jaguar. The damage was very noticeable, but the driver never bothered to repair the dented side door.

He kept the dent there to remind him of this message.

“Don’t go through life so fast that someone has to throw a brick at you to get your attention!”

I wanted to share the above with my readers. I consider it a gem. It was sent by Stewart Turner, assistant principal at Tompkinsville, KY Elementary School to the staff there as inspiration for the day. Though the author is unknown, it is, nevertheless, a great article.

I’m afraid many of us are going through life so fast that we fail to see the young people who have needs. Don’t be afraid to report any abuse of children or stop and lend a helping hand to any child or young person in need. Don’t wait until someone throws a brick at you!