

BLOWN UP, DROPPED DOWNSTAIRS

No doubt, you've heard the phrase, "*When it rains, it pours.*" Especially if you've lived in the South very long.

What it means is that misfortunes or difficult situations tend to follow each other in rapid succession or to arrive all at the same time.

Dr. Dacia Charlesworth, director of undergraduate research and prestigious scholarships at Butler University, in a speech on positivity, told of a series of events that certainly highlight the definition.



A retired man was repairing his motorcycle in Florida while his wife was in the kitchen. The man was racing the engine of the motorcycle when, somehow, the motorcycle slipped into gear. The man, still holding the handlebars, was dragged through a glass patio door and dumped onto the floor inside the house.

The wife, hearing the crash, ran into the dining room and found her husband lying on the floor, cut and bleeding, with the motorcycle lying next to him and the patio door shattered. The wife ran to the phone and summoned an ambulance. Because they live on a fairly large hill, the wife went down several flights of stairs to the street to direct the paramedics to her husband.

After the ambulance arrived and transported the husband to the hospital, the wife uprighted the motorcycle and pushed it outside. Seeing that gasoline had spilled on the floor, the wife obtained some paper towels, blotted out the gasoline and threw the towels in the toilet.

The husband was treated at the hospital and released to come home. After arriving home, he looked at the shattered patio door and the damage done to his motorcycle. He became despondent, went into the bathroom, sat on the toilet and lit up a cigarette. After finishing the cigarette, he flipped it between his legs into the toilet bowl while still seated.

The wife, who was in the kitchen, heard a loud explosion and her husband screaming. She ran into the bathroom and found her husband lying on the floor. His trousers had been blown away and he was suffering burns on his buttocks, the back of his legs and his groin.

The wife again ran to the phone and called for an ambulance. The same ambulance was dispatched, and the wife met them on the street. The paramedics loaded the husband on the stretcher and began carrying him to the street.

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While they were going down the stairs to the street, one of the paramedics asked the wife how her husband had burned himself.

She told them, and the paramedics started laughing so hard, one of them tipped the stretcher and dumped the husband out. He fell down the remaining stairs and broke his arm.

So after reading this story, just answer this question: Has that ever happened to you?

No? That's good news! So be happy. Be positive. Things could always be worse!

Rejoice in the Lord always: and again I say, Rejoice (Philippians 4:4).

– Beecher Hunter