

Surviving a 110-Foot Fall

Here is one incredible story: In May 1995, Randy Reid, a 34-year-old construction worker, was welding on top of a nearly completed water tower outside Chicago.

According to writer Melissa Ramsdell, who reported the incident, Reid unhooked his safety gear to reach for some pipes when a metal cage slipped and bumped the scaffolding on which he stood.



The scaffolding tipped, and Reid lost his balance. He fell 110 feet, landing facedown on a pile of dirt, just missing rocks and construction debris.

A fellow worker called 911. When paramedics arrived, they found Reid conscious, moving, and complaining of a sore back.

Apparently, the fall didn't rob Reid of his sense of humor. As paramedics carried him on a backboard to the ambulance, Reid had one request: "Don't drop me."

Doctors later said Reid came away from the accident with just a bruised lung.

Sometimes, we resemble that construction worker. God protects us from harm in some major event, like a 110-foot fall, but we're still nervous about 3-foot heights. The God Who saves us from sin and death by trusting in His Son can protect us from the smaller dangers and challenges we face this week.

– Beecher Hunter