The Crash of a BMW

The story is told of a prosperous young investment banker who was driving a new BMW sedan on a mountain road during a snowstorm. As he veered around one sharp turn, he lost control and began sliding off the road toward a deep precipice.

At the last moment, he unbuckled his seat belt, flung open his door, and leaped from the car, which then tumbled down the ravine and burst into a ball of flames.

Although he had escaped with his life, the man suffered a ghastly injury. Somehow, his arm had been caught near the hinge of the door as he jumped and had been torn off at the shoulder.

A trucker saw the accident in his rearview mirror. He pulled his rig to a halt and ran to see if he could help. He found the banker standing at the roadside, looking down at the BMW burning in the ravine below. "My BMW! My new BMW!" the banker moaned, oblivious to his injury.

The trucker pointed at the banker's shoulder and said, "You've got bigger problems than that car. We've got to find your arm. Maybe the surgeons can sew it back on!"

The banker looked where his arm had been, paused a moment, and groaned, "Oh, no! My Rolex! My new Rolex!"

We find that story to be incredible and incomprehensible. And yet, many people are in such pursuit of "stuff" – homes, automobiles, lake property, boats, jewelry, a buildup of cash, fame – to the neglect of the really important things of life, such as health, relationships, and giving to others.

God gives us material possessions so we will enjoy them, not so we will worship them.

Beecher Hunter