
Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is
Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 00:17:30 GMT
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From: susanmartha Sent: 10/10/2006 6:28 PM

The priest looked out over the congregation. "Are there any other prayer requests?"

A tall, skinny woman stood up. Anna Hanson, sitting 3 rows behind her, recognized Janet Simons. Since Janet was normally extremely shy, Anna straightened up in her seat and took notice.

"You all remember the tanker truck crash and the resulting chlorine leak last year. And that my brother was injured in the resulting pileup. International Rescue responded within 20 minutes to contain the spill and neutralize the chlorine. They were able to get people out of the wrecks and give them medical help on site."

"My brother lost his leg in the crash, but not his life, thanks to them. He still talks about the wonderful doctor who saved him and how amazing Thunderbird 7 was. Well, I just heard Thunderbird 7 was hit by a tornado and crashed. They say some of the International Rescue people were injured. I would like to ask for prayers for the people on board and the other people in that organization."

Anna remembered the accident. Some idiot had decided he wanted to go faster than the rest of the traffic. He lost control of the car and hit another car, which crashed into a tanker truck.

It hit a bridge support right next to a major shopping mall. It had been a 23 car pileup. The driver who started it all had driven away unhurt. When the chlorine started to leak, there was no way to get people out of their cars in time or to evacuate the mall. Eight people, including 2 police officers, had died. Fifteen more had been badly injured. If International Rescue hadn't been there, the casualty count would have been a lot higher.

One of her patients after the accident was a 14-year-old daughter of a paramedic. She and her mom had been in the pileup and had watched the gas cloud get closer and closer. She couldn't say enough about the men from International Rescue, including the 'really cute' brown-haired guy who had cut her and her mom out of their car. As a way to get the girl to write about her experience, Anna had suggested she start a fan club and write a letter to International Rescue thanking them. It had worked beautifully and Anna had finally been able to help her deal with what happened. As far as she knew, the fan club was still going strong.

I will definitely add them to my prayer list. If for no other reason than, because of them, I had to deal with a terrified girl and her mother instead of a grieving 40-year-old colleague. Maybe I should call the family this afternoon and see how they are handling this.

"Let us pray for the whole people of God, and for all people according to their need." The service continued.