



Gary Wadding

GOD'S HIGHWAY

Riding as many miles as I do, it has been my misfortune to come upon far too many crashes, or actually witness them happening. Part of my past life involved working in the medical field, starting in the ER; so although I am not an up-to-date certified expert, I know some basics of first aid (simple skills that everybody should possess). If medical personnel are present, I just drive past rather than intrude. If I am one of the first on the scene, I stop and try to evaluate what can be done, if anything; then help if I can. Often other people are standing around, looking but doing nothing. Many are afraid to get involved. That's why most states have "Good Samaritan" laws to protect somebody who tries to help at an accident scene, as long as they use decent common sense.

At one wreck on I-10, I saw a sedan had been front-ended by a minivan which had crossed the median. The van was upside down, and the driver was lying outside screaming in pain. At least he was alive and moving. I and another man ran to the car that was on fire. I always carry a fire extinguisher, so I tossed it to a bystander and told him to put out the fire. The couple inside were not moving in spite of the flames from the engine compartment. I found no pulse on the driver, and the lady was in the same condition. There was nothing to do there, so we went to the van. The horn was blaring so loud we couldn't talk. I felt through the front end until I found the right wires to pull off and stop the horrible noise. We both worked to help the driver until the EMTs arrived. We gave our information to the EMTs and left the scene so they could do their work. My long-sleeved white shirt was blackened, bloody and full of toxic smoke fumes. At the next exit I washed up, changed the shirt, and resumed my journey with a prayer for all the folks involved.

Trying to help others just seems like the natural thing to do, not something unusual. Getting involved doesn't make anybody special, just human. Cindy Kasper saw the traffic ahead slow down on a five lane road. She soon saw a man and a bike lying on the road, while cars slowly drove around him. Nobody stopped, just slowed down and went past. Her husband, Tom, pulled their

car in front of the man to block traffic, turned on the emergency flashers, then jumped out to help the shaken man. What they did wasn't rocket science, just ordinary common sense and compassion. I'm sure the injured man was grateful to these kind folks. Wouldn't anybody be grateful?

In Houston, an alert policeman saw a child locked inside a car on a very hot day. The little one had become unconscious in the extreme heat. He tried to get the doors open, but in the end had to break the window in order to get the child out of the death-trap. The mother was later found. What did she say to the man who saved her child's life? She sued him for breaking the window of her car. She attacked the one who did what he could. Nice going, lady.

It's my joy to ride through this world on God's High Way. It's my privilege to ride with great people around me. It's my responsibility to do all I can to save a life when it's within my power to do so. That's why I write for this magazine. Forgive me if I shatter a window or a false belief, but I will do what I can to rescue you. It's that serious. I will tell you that there is a wonderful Heaven to gain. There is a horrible Hell to avoid. There is deceitful and deadly sin to refuse. There is a Savior to accept. There is a Good Samaritan who is stopping to help you today. Will you let Him, or will you attack Him? His name is Jesus. Some attack Him. Some acknowledge Him. Some give their lives to Him. Get real. He did, for you.



Gary Wadding is the Southeastern Regional Evangelist for the Christian Motorcyclist Association. You can reach him at gary@eastbik.com