

It's A Myth That You Can't Get A Speeding Ticket On Christmas Day

Finding out that it's only a myth that cops are nice and forgiving on Christmas Day was not pleasant, and that's all I'm going to say about that – except to disclaim that the lead foot did not belong to me.

Other than 'the incident', Christmas day was a fun day full of blessings and family cheer. We drove the 200+ miles to Chicago and back to spend the day with family, and despite promising ourselves this will be the last year we attempt that sort of craziness, it was fun – although we returned more tired than ever with less time to recuperate than ever, and it really might be time to sit back and relax at home on Christmas Day one of these years.

Hope your holiday season was blessed and happy!! And oh yeah, watch out for those Indiana State Troopers! ☐

But We Did Go To The Second House

Today, the family gathered for an extended Christmas celebration which my mother, father, sister, and I ALMOST did not make it to. In my mother's defense, we did go to the second house along the road. Unfortunately, the correct house is now the third house as apparently within the last two years (the last time she must have visited her brother's house) a

new house was added. We went up to the house, my sister rang the bell, and when no one answered I said "Just go on in." She tried the handle and it was locked. A few seconds later, Mom's cell phone rang. Bob and Lu were watching from next door and called to inform us that we were indeed at the wrong house. Just then, the inhabitant of the house we were at appeared and saw our collection of folding chairs, gifts, and bowl of cole slaw. He did offer to help us eat. We all had a good laugh! Guess Mom should visit her sibling (who lives less than ten miles away) more often. ☐ No one else went to the wrong house.

The gathering was very festive and full of fun and laughs. As usual, Auntie Lu provided everything except for the cole slaw (which is a favorite of many) and Aunt Sandy's goodie tray (which was nearly devoured by the end).

We had a very nice surprise from an unexpected visitor. Unbeknownst to most, one of our cousins from Florida (whom most of us had not seen in more than a few years) had come up to visit and she arrived with her twin daughters. I guess I should keep closer tabs on my facebook page.

Football games, kids (under 18) opening presents, Grandpa falling asleep, and Chad being picked on all made for another perfect celebration. Hopefully, we can exit 2010 (which has had its share of ups and downs) and look forward to an even brighter 2011. Provided we can find the right destination ☐

A Christmas Blessing

Speaking of family outings, we found a fun place weekends ago in Fort Wayne Indiana – it's an indoor ice skating place, and they have THREE ice rinks! But we didn't have time to try ice

skating; our family was more interested in the bouncy castles. At \$5 / head from 1-4pm, it wasn't a bad deal. The only problem was that they had the bouncy castles in the ice arena area, and it was freezing in there! The kids were ok, but we weren't able to stay as long as we wanted, plus they were all frozen by the time we left. If they had just noted their arrangement on their website, we could have dressed for the occasion, but that's ok, it was still fun. After that, we had a delicious dinner at Golden Corral – YUM!

But something strange happened there – I was waiting for a man to finish at the buffet, and he apologized for taking so long (he wasn't) and then handed me a "Christmas blessing" on a folded up piece of paper. He was vague in the details; just mentioning 'Christmas Blessing', so I opened up the paper, and it was a copy of a newspaper article about the man's family – mainly his elderly mother. Looking at the picture in the article told me that the man who gave it to me was Raymond, whom you'll read about below. Although the article was from 1996, he mentioned that he was with his mother that day at the restaurant – she is doing well here in 2010, 14 years later! I find the family's story inspirational, and I thought I'd help the man spread his family's touching story – the story featuring his mother's boundless faith and he and his father finding Christ. Below is a copy of the article he gave me; I hope you find it inspirational reading on this very special holiday. Merry Christmas!

'She taught us by what she did'

Thanksgiving this year had a special glow for Arlene Berger, 74, and her family.

They gathered for the holiday meal in the new house the Flushing Township resident, severely brain-damaged in a 1994 traffic accident, shares with one of her sons, his wife, and two children.

Her house was built with funds from her accident settlement and her family is determined life will be as meaningful as

possible for the woman left with physical as well as mental impairment.

Her progress has been awesome, as has been the help she's received from others, according to two of her five children.

Raymond, 47, the eldest of her four sons, and David, 32, the youngest, this week recounted details of their mother's accident and her life of righteousness.

With 15 years separating them, they hold different views of how their mother's faith affected them.

"I used to mock her; my other brothers did," Raymond said of his youth in Flint.

David said, "She was the most giving person, many of us thought to a fault. I remember a couple of times she didn't know how she was going to pay her bills, and when I asked her about how she had spent her money, she had given some to this person, some to that one."

Raymond concurred, "We thought she was being used. We told her there ain't no God and to quit giving everything away. But we weren't thinking like she was."

Their Bible-reading Baptist mother was living up to the passage: "Give, and it shall be given to you." (Luke 6:38)

"Now she's on the receiving end," said David. "Because of the way she was before the accident, people want to do for her."

Church members are showing up to care for her to a degree the family never could have imagined.

"She gave everything away her whole life, and now her kids all want her to have an enjoyable life," David said.

It was not just her older sons who derided her faith.

Raymond, a Flint truck plant employee, recalls his late father

chasing ministers away from the door.

"He had been anti-religious. He worked and he drank. I didn't really know him until I was old enough to drink, old enough to go to the bars," Raymond said.

In 1981, their father had a massive heart attack. His wife's church prayed for him, and he survived to embrace salvation.

He lived the last two years of his life a Christian.

Raymond said he also has been saved, and has seen the difference faith has made in his life. "That was a miracle," he said. "I never thought I'd see my dad in a church. I never thought I'd see myself in a church."

David, on the other hand, attended John R. Rice Baptist Academy in Davison and went on to graduate from a bible college. He teaches at Bridgeport Baptist Academy during the day and works at Delphi Saginaw Steering Systems at night.

He was the assistant pastor at Landmark Baptist Church, where his mother was headed Feb.24, 1994, when her car was hit in the driver's side by a Jeep Cherokee whose driver had run a red light, he said. He was notified that his mother had been taken to Hurley Medical Center, where she was in critical condition.

She underwent two emergency surgeries in short order.

A CAT scan showed 11 brain hemorrhages and blood on her brain stem, he said.

"She was in a coma the whole time," David said. "After three months, the doctors told us she might not ever come out of it because of her age and the length of time since the accident."

Her children were told of the probability that she would never be able to walk, talk, or feed herself.

"Well, you ain't God," Raymond told them.

After three-and-a-half months at Hurley, she was moved to Riverbend Nursing Center in Grand Blanc, where she stunned David by allowing nurses to walk her in "baby steps" the first day.

She progressed out of the coma. Raymond remembered first noticing her fingers tapping to the inspirational music tapes her family supplied.

Raymond and David recall the times she responded with an "I love you, too" to each of them.

Arlene Berger received three months of therapy at Riverbend before transferring to McLaren Regional Medical Center to build skills she would need for living at home.

His brothers and sister back David up in caring for their mother, who lost her left eye and use of her left hand in the accident and now has an erratically functioning mind with an IQ of 90.

"A lot of people live for themselves, don't do for their kids. And then the kids don't do for them," David said. "She taught us by what she did."

Christmas Joy

As we all are in the midst of the hustle and bustle which this season brings, may we all pause and reflect upon the true meaning of the holiday. The miracle which the day brings as we celebrate the greatest gift of all! The love and warmth of our friends and family as we present our gifts not only to each other but in reflection to the wee babe who was born in a

manger more than 2 millennia ago!

May all of you out in Tangent land find peace, joy, and love in abundance as we once again come to what **I BELIEVE IS:**

THE MOST WONDERFUL TIME OF THE YEAR!

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL!!!!!!

[YOUTUBE]<https://youtube.com/embed/nx0C5ZDi1rs&feature=related>