

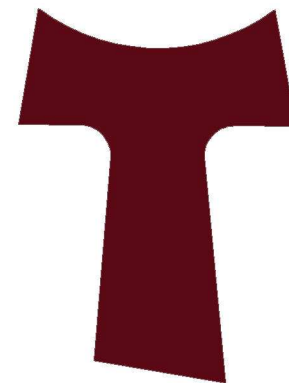
My story is about 5 people who would have had absolutely no idea that they were examples of the practice of Article 16 of our SFO Rule. These 5 people helped transform a day, which could have turned out tragically, into a reasonable pleasant day. Each one of these individuals would have simply stated, "I am simply doing my job."

This story occurred several years ago when I was driving to work on Rt. 9 in Connecticut. On this particular day, as I was driving, I noticed that one of the warning lights lit up on my dashboard. This was not the first time that my dashboard had lit up, but I had simply ignored it, & I was still ignoring it. One of the unique features of Rt. 9 is that it contains two traffic lights in Middletown, CT. When I reached the first traffic light, I had to stop for a red light. When the light turned green, my car died right there at the spot. I could not move anywhere. I was not even

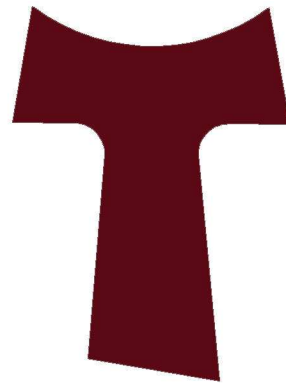
able to put the car in neutral and push it out of the way. My car was deader than a doornail, and I was in an extremely dangerous situation because my car was in the middle of the highway. Cars were passing me by at 60 miles per hour. I decided that I needed to get help as quickly as possible and that I needed to remove myself from my car. I walked ¼ mile to a diner so I could use a phone. (In those days, I did not own a cell phone.) The workers at the diner were very kind and helpful. I used their phone to call AAA and ask for a tow truck. As I was leaving the diner, one of the employees offered to call the police for me. I walked back to the highway where my car was sitting. Within 5 minutes, a police officer arrived. He parked behind my car and turned on his blue light. Thank God! My car never got hit. Meanwhile, the tow truck, sent by AAA, arrived within ½ hour. My car was, then, towed to Keith's Dependable Auto Service. When I

arrived at Keith's, he worked on my car immediately even though he was completely booked for the day. My husband's car also happened to be in the shop that day, & Keith decided that Chuck & I did not need to be completely without transportation. It turned out to be an electrical problem, which cost between \$300.00 and \$400.00 to fix. I was relieved that it did not cost more. Meanwhile, I was able to get to work by 1:00 pm. To this day, I never ignore dashboard lights.

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*Let them
esteem work
both as a gift
and as sharing
in the creation,
redemption,
and service of
the human
community.
Article 16*



5

Ordinary

People