

Day 13 - Random Act of Christmas Kindness - Flowers

My "*Random Act of Christmas Kindness*" was not part of my original plan. You will understand why . . .

Friday the 13th. This day actually happened a day early. Why do I say that?

I saw something last evening that I wouldn't wish on anyone. Starting off as a fun and enjoyable night with two of my daughters and 5-year old granddaughter, quickly turned awful, simply awful. Two of my daughters were gymnasts, so it should be no surprise that in our household we love the sport. Even though my daughters are now past the point of competing, we still enjoy watching the sport. Last night we attended a local high gymnastics meet when a terrible thing happened. . .

Near the end of the meet, a girl was performing her routine on the floor exercise. At the end of her first pass, I heard a horrible noise and then watched the girl fall onto the floor grabbing her leg. As squeamish as I am, I immediately turned my head the opposite way. I heard gasps, groans and shrieks from the crowd. "Oh my god!" "Don't look!" "Cover your eyes" "Oh my god" "Don't let the kids see" Immediately I put my head down, covered my ears and prayed and prayed. I knew this was not good. The girl had broke her leg and it was a terrible, terrible break. The ambulance arrived shortly and took her to the hospital. It is my understanding that she underwent emergency surgery.

As a mom, I was absolutely heartbroken.

Our family knows the family of this girl. My oldest gymnast daughter was on the same team as this girl's oldest sister. After leaving the gym in a subdued way, all I could think about was this incident. My 5-year old granddaughter was visibly upset. How do you explain this to a 5-year old?

As I stated at the beginning, my Day 13 *Random Act of Christmas Kindness* was not in my original plans. But all I could do was think about this girl and her family. Our family sent her flowers as part of my "random act of kindness". I wanted them to know how sorry we were about her injury and that we were thinking of them. At this point, I am really hoping for a quick healing for her . . . Sometimes we can't explain or understand why these things happen, but we do know that God is with her and her family and will help them through this heartbreak and injury.