



**Freedom's Road Newsletter**  
Written by Freddy Freedom

## Miracles Do Happen



In the movie 'Oh God', starring George Burns playing the role of God, one of his lines was "I don't do miracles any more, they're too flashy". Maybe the "flashy" part was right but the writer had the rest of the line completely wrong! Miracles do happen, and to tell yea the truth they're still pretty flashy.

### The Facts...

Just a few short weeks back Huustin, a H-I-M member was riding her scoot, a 1200 Low west bound on Florida State Road 40 when the car in front of her slowed to make a turn. As Huustin slowed almost to a complete stop, the car behind her slammed her doing about 50 MPH, hitting her so hard her bike jammed in the front of the caddie and was shoved 135 feet! (Actual measured skid mark made by the rear tire of her bike when it locked up in the grill of the Cadillac). Huustin managed to hang on and ride it out for approximately 125 feet before she was hurled onto the road.

As I approached the scene the first thing I seen was her bike standing upright in the street with the caddie behind it, I wondered why they stood it up. As I bolted outta the car and raced across the street to where several paramedics where working on getting her on a backboard. Like anyone would, I tried to force my way through to get to her but was stopped by the firemen and the state troopers. That's when I seen the bike was jammed into the front of the car and it was the car that was holding the bike up! I could hear them asking her questions like, what day is it? Who's the president? Etc. Once they had her secured to the backboard they let me go to her, dropping to my knees to kiss her, tears streaming down my face. I could hear the medical folks talking on their radios to someone about her injuries and that a helicopter was being dispatched. Now this really confused me because there were two ambulances and at least four paramedics, not to mention several firemen, state troopers and a couple county boys on the scene and a major top notch, state of the



art, nationally renowned hospital only about 8 miles a straight shot east on State Road 40! I told her to hang on I love you, then they took her an ambulance and hooked her up to a bunch of tubes and stuff.

Trying to regain my composure I talk to the paramedics, firemen and the state troopers about her injuries, they all concurred and what I was hearing wasn't good. They told me they had decided it would be best to fly her out to the trauma center than to take her to the hospital because her injuries were severe and life threatening. They were sure she had a broken back, a crushed skull, massive internal hemorrhaging and they didn't know what else. The actual police report reads " ...V-2 (vehicle-2) a motorcycle...came to a final rest in the westbound lane of SR 40 facing west...Prior to the vehicles coming to a stop, D-2 (Driver 2, Huustin) was ejected from V-2 and came to a final rest upon the west bound lane of SR40. D-2 was air lifted to Shands Hospital in Gainesville (Florida) with serious injuries." The official medical report reads as radioed in to the trauma center from the scene, "...high probability of sudden, clinically significant or life threatening deterioration in patient's condition that requires the highest level of physician intervention urgently. Trauma alert team alert motorcycle accident with significant mechanism, transient extremity neurological deficit suggesting a significant spinal injury."

### ***The Miracle...***

I watched the helicopter land and I followed Huustin as far as they would let me *yelling "I love you, hang on Huustin, I'll see yea at Shands!"*, as they carried her to the chopper my heart aching, watching as they loaded her in the copter. My heart sank and I balled like a baby watching the chopper lift off listening to the sound of the blades fading watching it disappear outta sight in the early evening sky.

When I got the call about the crash, in route to the scene I had enough wits about me to call a friend, so shortly after I got to the scene, Chan and Cary, also H-I-M members, pulled up. I told them that they had air-lifted Huustin to Shands, without hesitation they shoved me in the car and we were off for the 40 mile trip. When we got to the trauma center they had just brought Huustin back from X-ray. The doctor I talked to said they couldn't believe what the X-rays were showing, so they kept taking more to make sure.

The X-rays showed there was no serious injuries, no broken bones, no internal injuries, no internal hemorrhaging, that her head was not cracked or smashed, no head injuries except a cut that required 5 staples, other then some road rash and some bruising she was FINE, that she would be able to *GO HOME TOMORROW!*

There were no less the four professional paramedics, four trained fire rescue, two state troopers and two county deputies at the scene, all highly trained professionals, who see these kinda crashes and injuries day in and day out. They all agreed as to the injuries that Huustin had and the seriousness of her condition. Hey, they don't call in a helicopter just for the ride! Is there any way that they all misdiagnosed everything! Yet in the time it took for them to fly her 40 miles, approximately 10 minutes she was healed! Is it possible they were all wrong? ***Now just try and convince me that, "There ain't no God!"***



**Hogs In Ministry**

*"For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved." Rom 10:13*