

GUARDIAN ANGLES

Ever since I was old enough to remember, I was told that we all have a Guardian Angel. I have heard stories all my life about people whom said that their guardian angel helped save them from disaster.

Well, let me tell you a true story. It all happened back in the fall of 1995. A group from our local HRRC were having our very first fall weekend ride. We had decided several months in advance that we were going to ride to Eureka Springs, Arkansas by way of Hot Springs. The group met and left from our local Honda dealer that Friday evening on our first leg of our trip. We arrived in Hot Springs around 9:00 PM that night.

The next morning we all decided to meet again for breakfast at one of those all-you-stuff-in-yourself places. After we could not eat anymore, it was time to hit the road and make our way to our final destination, Eureka Springs.

It all started out as a routine trip, no one at the time was aware of what was waiting for us up ahead. As we were all riding, my wife sitting behind me and enjoying the fantastic view of the mountains, it happened.....

We still can't remember exactly what happened but in a wink of an eye our bike slid off the road while in a curve. I do remember the distinct smell of diesel fuel just before it happened. We were several hundred feet down the side of a mountain. Somehow being guided by an unknown hand we were able to miss all of the huge rocks and a huge pine tree before laying the bike down.

We both do not remember anything, not even leaving the road, not even to this day. We do remember us both laying on our backs on the ground, us on one side and our bike on the other side of a really huge pine tree. Then just like that, the dust hadn't even settled and someone was lifting my face shield on my helmet and asking me all kinds of questions, "If I was having trouble breathing, what my name was, what day it was"?, etc.

We didn't recognize either one of these people, yes there were two of them. They told us that they had seen us as we left the road and pulled over to assist us. Also we were told that they were husband and wife and they were both Certified EMTs on their vacation and had already called for an ambulance to transport us.

Here is where it a little bazaar. No one in our group remembers seeing the van that they were driving anywhere on the road. No one ever got to talk to them after we were loaded for transport.

No one got their names, where they were from and some of our group doesn't even remember seeing them at all. It was as if they just dropped out of the sky, took care of us and then just vanished the same way.

So we must tell you, YES, Guardian Angels do exist and they are watching over us. We may not see them every time or what form they might take on but they are there, watching...

As you might have guessed by now, we both recovered from our injuries, can't say the same for our bike, and yes we are still riding.

