



KFADD Newsletter

Kiwanis Family Against Drunk Driving
News from around the Barbourpole

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As fall came, we saw the petals of the roses wither and fall to the ground.

Now that Spring has come, the roses will bloom again.

Don't mourn what might have been, but think of what can be.

Many a life has been taken out of this old world prematurely by Drunk Drivers.

Let us not mourn what might have been, but we must get involved so that we have the opportunity to see the roses bloom again.

Roger Barbour, Editor

In the Bible there is a small book called Haggai. The book consists of four messages from God to the Jewish exiles who have returned from Babylon. Their mission was to rebuild the temple in Jerusalem. They started well, and then their enthusiasm waned and they turned to building houses for themselves.

Has our first love for Kiwanis waned? Are we so busy doing for ourselves that we don't have time left for others?

Examine yourselves and try to remember what got you excited about your Kiwanis Club and made you want to be a part of it.

All of us have a love/hate relationship that exists daily in our lives. Pray that there will be more love than hate in yours.

Anyone who has gone through losing a friend or loved one to a Drunk Driving crash (I won't call it an accident because they chose to drink and drive) can relate to the hate they feel toward the perpetrator.

Unfortunately too many DUII offenders are repeat offenders. Many go through their ritual many, many times before even being caught once.

KFADD and MADD are doing what they can to help make our streets safer for our friends and loved ones.

Please do whatever you can to help our Government leaders make penalties stiff enough to make a difference. It is unfortunate that this is what it takes to get some people to make the right decision.

Make your love for service as a Kiwanian make a difference in someone else's life. Do what you can to help KFADD get the message across to everybody.

DON'T DRINK & DRIVE

Remember, the life you save could be yours or a loved one.

Roger Barbour, Editor

Poem by John M. Moore:

In today's bright sunlight basking
Leave tomorrow's cares alone
Spoil not present joys by asking:
"Who shall roll away the stone?"
Oft, before we've faced the trial
We have come with joy to own
Angels have from heaven descended
And have rolled away the stone.

Go forward today on the pathway of service undaunted by possible future obstacles. Let your heart be cheered by certainty that whatever difficulty you may face, God will move the stone.

Excerpt from Henry Bosch:

Paul gave praise for the "thorn in the flesh." Our impairments, our disabilities, our handicaps are not by accident. Each of us has been given a "thorn in the flesh." We can either complain about it and do nothing, or we can accept what God has given us and use our life to better others.

Have you made a difference in someone's life today?

Think about it!

Roger Barbour, Editor

A POEM TO GIVE YOU THE GOOSE BUMPS

(Sent to me from Sylvester Neal)

I thought all of us could use a great poem:

A poem to give you goose bumps

**A drunk man in an Oldsmobile
They said had run the light
That caused the six car pileup
On 109 that night.**

**When broken bodies lay about
And blood was everywhere,
The sirens screamed out eulogies, For death was in the air
A mother, trapped inside her car,
Was heard above the noise, Her plaintive plea near split the air:
Oh, God, please spare my boys!"**

**She fought to loose her pinned hands;
She struggled to get free,**

But mangled metal held her fast
In grim captivity.

Her frightened eyes then focused
On where the back seat once had been,
But all she saw was broken glass and
Two children's seats crushed in.

Her twins were nowhere to be seen;
She did not hear them cry,
And then she prayed they'd been thrown free,
Oh, God, don't let them die!"

Then firemen came and cut her loose,
But when they searched the back,
They found therein no little boys,
But the seat belts were intact.

They thought the woman had gone mad
And was traveling alone;
But when they turned to question her,
They discovered she was gone.

Policemen saw her running wild And screaming above the noise
In beseeching supplication,
Please help me find my boys!

They're four years old and wore blue shirts
Their jeans are blue to match."
One cop spoke up, "They're in my car,
And they don't have a scratch.

They said their daddy put them there
And gave them each a cone,
Then told them both to wait for Mom
To come and take them home.

I've searched the area high and low,
But I can't find their dad.
He must have fled the scene,
I guess, and that is very bad."

The mother hugged the twins and said,
While wiping at a tear,
"He could not flee the scene, you see,
For he's been dead a year."

The cop just looked confused and asked "Now, how can that be true?"
The boys said, "Mommy, Daddy came
And left a kiss for you."

He told us not to worry
And that you would be all right,
And then he put us in this car with
The pretty, flashing light.

**We wanted him to stay with us,
Because we miss him so, But Mommy, he just hugged us tight
And said he had to go.**

**He said someday we'd understand
And told us not to fuss,
And he said to tell you, Mommy,
He's watching over us."**

**The mother knew without a doubt
That what they spoke was true,
For she recalled their dad's last words,
"I will watch over you."**

**The firemen's notes could not explain
The twisted, mangled car,
And how the three of them escaped
Without a single scar**

**But on the cop's report was scribed, In print so very fine,
An angel walked the beat tonight
On Highway 109.**

"He who has a thousand friends has not a friend to spare "

TO ALL KFADD COMMITTEE MEMBERS AND ALL MADD CHAPTERS

UPCOMING EVENTS:

(Please advise any upcoming events you have scheduled for the next couple of months, and I will list them here in the next newsletter).

June 22-25, 2005 MADD Alaska Youth Leadership Power Camp, University of Alaska,
Anchorage campus
(Contact: Lara Middaugh - yia@maddalaska.com)

NEWS ITEMS:

(I need your help to put out an informative and interesting news letter. Please send me stories or news flashes that can be reproduced in the news letter. Your help will be greatly appreciated.)

e-mail to: barbourpole@ados.com

Thank you,
Roger Barbour
Co-chair
KFADD PNW Division