

Little Steve's Eye

Jeremiah 32:17

Ah, Sovereign LORD, you have made the heavens and the earth by your great power and outstretched arm. Nothing is too hard for you.

My youngest brother, Steve, one day walked in front of Dave as he was playing baseball. Dave swung the bat full force just as Steve wandered in front of him. The bat hit Steve in the eye. That horrible event makes me tremble even as I write about it. The scream, the horror, the terror in mom and dad as mom held Steve's head on her lap and his eyeball in the palm of her hand to keep it from dangling out, is still ringing in our ears. Dad raced through traffic lights laying on the horn all the way to the hospital.

The doctor was able to stitch his eye back in place and hoped for the best. They wouldn't know for weeks whether he would lose his eyesight. Some weeks later Steve walked behind someone on the swing and was hit in the eye again. This was while his eye was healing and it reopened the wound! More excitement! We had another rush to the hospital. This time however it resulted in a praise session around the dinner table as the doctor had told Mom that there had been a pocket of blood formed behind the eye and the collision with the swing had probably saved his eyesight!! What a lesson that *"all things work together for the good of those who love God."*