

My wife and I visited the Philippines for a few weeks. I got to meet her family and we enjoyed our stay in Tagatay We had lunch overlooking the Taal volcano which was a short distance away. Soon it was time to leave the island and fly back to Florida. Within two weeks after we got home, the video of the volcano erupting was on the web. It happened right where we had been staying. The whole area was an ash covered chaotic mess, and people were all trying to get out of the area at once. We were grateful that we got out in time.

Two years ago, on my wife's birthday, we awoke at three in the morning to the smell of smoke. The fireman were pounding on the door, telling us to leave everything and get out. The block of five condos next to ours were on fire. The fire missed our condo by two feet, but the five neighbor's condos all burned down. We felt blessed and grateful that we didn't lose everything.

Running errands yesterday, we were driving at about 50 mph when a car pulled out a 100 feet in front of us. I held down the horn and they stopped in the middle of my lane, I swerved into the next lane, missing them by inches. The whole episode lasted about two seconds. In our little car it would have been fatal for my wife and I. Who says there's no such thing as guardian angels?