

The Brick

# The Brick

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The Brick, you will soon find out what it means. It is not only something you can use to build and use as a weapon.

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# The Brick

Read

It.

Read this today and  
don't delete it *even* if  
you are too busy!! You'll  
see.

## THE BRICK

A young and successful  
executive was traveling down a neighborhood street,  
going a bit too fast in his new Jaguar. He was  
watching for kids darting out from between parked  
cars and slowed down

When he thought he saw  
something. As his car passed, no children appeared.  
Instead, a brick smashed into the Jag's side door!  
He slammed on the brakes and backed the Jag back to  
the spot where the brick had been thrown. The angry  
driver

Then jumped out of the  
car, grabbed the nearest kid and pushed him up  
against

A parked car shouting,  
'What was that all about and who are you? Just what  
the heck are you doing? That's a new car and that  
brick you threw is going to cost a lot of money. Why  
did you do it?' The young boy was apologetic.  
'Please, mister....please, I'm sorry but I didn't  
know what else to do,' He pleaded. 'I threw the  
brick because no one else would stop...' With tears  
dripping down his face and off his chin, the youth  
pointed to a spot just around a parked car 'It's my  
brother, 'he said 'He rolled off the curb and fell  
out of his wheelchair and I can't lift him  
up.'

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Now sobbing, the boy  
asked the stunned executive, 'Would you please help  
me get him back into his wheelchair? He's hurt and  
he's too heavy for me.'

Moved beyond words,  
the driver tried to swallow the rapidly swelling  
lump in his throat. He hurriedly lifted the  
handicapped boy back into the wheelchair, then took  
out a linen handkerchief and dabbed at the fresh  
scrapes and cuts. A quick look told him everything  
was going to be okay. 'Thank you and may God bless  
you,' the grateful child told the stranger. Too  
shook up for words, the man simply watched the boy!  
push his wheelchair-bound brother down the sidewalk  
toward their home.

It was a long, slow  
walk back to the Jaguar The damage was very  
noticeable, but the driver never bothered to repair  
the dented side door... He kept the dent there to  
remind him of this message: 'Don't go through life  
so fast that someone has to throw a brick at you to  
get your attention!' God whispers in our souls and  
speaks to our hearts. Sometimes when we don't have  
time to listen, He has to throw a brick at us. It's  
our choice to listen or  
not...

Thought for the  
Day:

If God had a  
refrigerator, your picture would be on  
it.

If He had a wallet,  
your photo would be in  
it

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He sends you flowers  
every spring.

**He sends you a sunrise  
every morning Face it, friend - He is crazy about  
you!**

Send this to every  
'beautiful person' you wish to  
bless.

God didn't promise  
days without pain, laughter without sorrow, sun  
without rain, but He did promise strength for the  
day, comfort for the tears, and light for the  
way.

Read this line very  
slowly and let it sink  
in.

If God brings you to  
it, He will bring you through  
it.

Pass this message to  
seven people except you and  
me.

You will receive a  
miracle tomorrow (just do it)!

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