

We Are Blessed

*02-07-2016 by Harry Zirkelbach
Stars and Sun date 34323*

Last Thursday Barbara and I had lunch with a group of Church friends, then moseyed to 48th and Peoria for Colorado Drivers' licenses renewal. My expires this month; Barbara recently lost her purse and all identification.

Inside that building ,it's controlled slow motion. Today, the room crowded, but chairs available for us. Later an announcement, "Everyone line up against a south wall", that line being called for renewals, one at a time.
I get in line, Barbara continues to rest. We lost our seniority.

The line inches west. Now I'm behind the lead couple. Suddenly, there is Barbara at an open Service Window. I tell the couple ahead, "This should be interesting" and they urge me to join her. She had won. I'm told the fee for two Licenses is \$50.00. I write a check.

We go to the final approval photo booth. I am processed.

Barbara has no other identification, so they must match her index fingerprint with that on file. The computer says, no match. She is told she must return a later day with secondary positive identification. And that I am to return to the Processing Clerk, replace the \$50.00 check with \$25.00.

I pocket the voided check, and before I can do anything else, the man in the next booth, gives our clerk \$25.00 cash. Before I can react, our clerk says,
"You don't own anything."

The next moments are a blur. I do remember this. The Good Samaritan was black, handsome, 6' 2" tall, with a younger woman, would not take his money back, but did accept my handshake and fumbling grateful thanks.

I am vaguely aware that many in the Montbello Motor Vehicle Office witnessed this kindness, were equally affected.

That chilly afternoon we received kindness from a stranger in the crowd, and, I have a Colorado Drivers License that expires on my 99th Birthday.
Talk about extraordinary blessings.