

There is something to be said about the sunrise on the gulf. If it is a clear, cloudless, and beautiful morning; you can feel the warmth and serenity long before the brilliant red crest breaches the horizon. By the time the full radiant sphere is in full view, you are overcome with the feeling that you are in capable hands of the artist himself. And sitting on the beach with your trusty companion and morning java gives you a mindset that all will fall into place accordingly. That is how Tom Jordan started out most of his days. On the beach with Rocky and a cup of coffee, he finds peace in the sound of the sound of the waves and the warm glow of the sun.

Lew Greenfield snapped as many photos as he possibly could as the big jet flew over his head with the violence and fortitude of an angry demon on a path that would bring to all it touched a changed life. He tried desperately to get his emotions together to make the phone call to the television station but he was beside himself. He was unable to decide if he was amazed or terrified at what he had just seen. But he was certain of one thing, this was not the tabloid filler that the network had played it off as. This was a demon on an irreversible course, and it had just that quickly changed his life.

Deputy Sheriff Ansel Paige was about to call the Arostook Community Mobil Home Park a successful evacuation when he inadvertently glanced off to his right and saw two residents looking off in the distance. As far as Paige could tell, they would be directly under the burning jet as it entered the mobile home property. He knew he couldn't get to them in time. He could only stand helplessly by and watch.

Aaron Garner and her seven-year-old daughter, Meredith, were standing by the fence arm-in-arm like a couple of school girl friends. Since the divorce they had been inseparable as so many folks were in this area, just trying to get by on what they had. They watched intently as the big jet rumbled overhead.

Meredith, squeezing her mother's hand tighter, said, "Do you think there are little boys and girls on that plane, Mommy?"

"I don't know, honey, but it wouldn't surprise me if there were," replied Aaron. "I hope Jesus takes very good care of everyone on there."

Turning around together as the jet flew past them, Meredith said, "Maybe we should say a little prayer for them anyhow, Mommy."

As Deputy Paige drove up alongside the two ladies, he found them on their knees. He exited his cruiser and joined them.