

Hey All –

Some much needed prayers for my crew at the fire station. A real crappy day yesterday. They responded to a 22-month old child not breathing, and despite an awesome job done (with nothing spared), the end result was not so good. Some say the life of a firefighter is awesome - many days off, lots of toys, etc. While this is true, there is a very dark side that comes with the job, not mentioned in the academy or by watching "Rescue Me" on tv. The truth is, kickin' in doors, fighting fire, cutting holes in roofs, and draggin' out live victims does happen - but those things are over-shadowed by the countless, tragic outcomes despite our best efforts. Over the years, these horrible sights, sounds and smells stack up on your soul like a rolodex ... and all it takes is for just one of these calls to remind you of your own home, wife, child, sibling, mother or father - and it's like being kicked in the stomach, heart and throat all at the same time. Such is the case right now, for some of our firefighters and police officers with children of their own – some having the same age children as yesterday's patient. Please say a prayer for the poor family of the 22-month old child, and for our firefighters and police officers - all of which are bearing a heavy heart right now. The next time you see a fire engine rolling code, please remember that we are not paid for what we do. We are paid for what we are willing to do and see.

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Captain Marcus Martinov
CCFD