

THAT'S CHRISTIANITY

"My brother was in the room. He looked at me and said, 'We are Christians. We've got to go help him out,' and I said, 'Right.' Then he went and got his keys."

– Lei Yuille

Those words aren't yet carved in marble somewhere at the nation's capitol, but I'll do what I can to help immortalize them.

The place was Los Angeles, not long after the time of the Rodney King episode. When justice is not served – and hasn't been served so many times before – it may not take much to generate a mob enraged at the outcome. That happened in that city, at a time when rapid demographic changes had already made the place a tinderbox ready to ignite without much provocation. A hapless driver, at the wrong place at that time, was chosen as a sacrificial lamb by that mindless mob.

Almost by definition, a mob resists any appeal to reason. Anyone who risks going against the will of a mob risks his or her life. Some persons are willing to do that, for no reason other than a fundamental conviction that it's the right thing to do. Lei Yuille and her brother had no idea that anyone would ever notice their heroic bravery fueled by sheer idealism. They initiated a sequence of events leading to the rescue of that hapless driver.

I won't even attempt to add anything to the account. *That's* Christianity.