

September 25, 2005

Dear Marvin Jackson,

I am writing this letter to let you know how much I appreciated the time you took to help me change my tire in a rainstorm and in the mud. Worse, you were dressed in that beautiful suit. It would have been so easy for you to just drive on by. I have often felt I was alone in a world where people only care about themselves. Then someone like you comes along and shows me that there are caring, warm people who are willing to put themselves out for someone else, even when they are strangers to each other.

I wish there was something I could do for you that was anywhere equal to what you did for me. After going through several options and ideas I realize that I cannot. There is one thing I can do, though: I can pass it on. The next time I meet someone in distress that I can help, I will do it. And when I do help this unknown person, I will think of you.

Thank you so much. We may never meet again, but I will always remember you and your kindness.

Sincerely,
Avril Smith