

God Bless Salyersville

By: Emilei Howard

The wind blew softly one dingy, March morning. On my way to school, I had a feeling, a feeling as if something bad would become of this warm, dark Friday, and indeed it did. At school, everyone was talking about a tornado that had hit a town nearby a day before. It scared me to think something so demolishing got so close to our town, but boy would I have been in a big shock if I would've known what would happen just hours later.

As the day slipped into the afternoon not a thought crossed my head about a tornado corrupting Salyersville. To be honest, the fact that we were under a tornado watch never even frightened me. I never thought anything like this would ever happen to our town, no one did.

A few hours went by and I heard something that would scare me out of my wits "A tornado has been spotted in your area, take shelter immediately." I heard on the scanner. My heart sank, fear consumed me, but I realized I couldn't overreact, I had to pretend as if everything would be okay, so I wouldn't worry my other siblings.

Although, we were petrified at the thought of a gigantic tunnel of wind hitting our little town,

many doubted the possibility that it would ever happen. "We can't have a tornado here, we have too many hills." We said with our Kentucky twang but that night Mother Nature proved us terribly wrong.

Minutes later, the wind blew harder than it ever has and the sky turned black as coal. Endless growls of thunder were heard and cracks of illuminated the sky. "Get in the basement, now!" my mom shouted. My brother, sister, and I rushed down the stairs as if our lives depended on it.

In an instant, we were all surrounded by blank darkness. I couldn't see my hand in front of my face. Outside, we heard the most terrible noises. Trees crashing to the ground, thunder clapping, hail hitting the top of my house, and the wind so strong it could take the roof off of our house.

But just when we thought we had lost all hope, I had the best idea I had in a while. "Lets pray." I suggested. At that moment, we put all of our trust in God to keep us safe, and he answered our prayers. There was not one fatality during that tornado, and I thank God immensely for that.

In the end, the tornado did a lot of damage to our little town; it tore down gas stations, restaurants, and even our school. But in the end,

there were so many positive affects, it brought our town closer because we worked together to get through it and also brought me closer to Christ. A few months later, they put up a sign saying “God Bless Salyersville”, but in my opinion, he already has.