



Emily 9th grade and early college.



UAB Nurse graduation 1977, together again 1992, wedding 2/14/94.



Three of the Fab Five became nurses.



Big phone bill in California.
(Universal Studio.)



Jeff's typical day in the 1950's: Mow the yard, drive in a parade.

The girl in the car is my first cousin Sandra.

Dad first put me in the car when I was a few months old.



I spent much of my time Scouting for girls.
Looks like I lured a dandy to The Lyons Den!



A crowbar was driven into the bomb crater and a pink string tied to each nail in the building. Emily was just to the left of the door.

Larry Kasperek/Birmingham Post-Herald.



Bystanders aided Emily. She is on the sidewalk in her pink scrubs. Emily was later left for dead because they feared another bomb. Flowers were placed into the bomb crater and around the clinic.

Larry Kasperek/Birmingham Post-Herald.



Chaos as Emily is loaded into an ambulance.
Larry Kasperek/Birmingham Post-Herald.



Greatly enlarged section of above photograph.
The photo is unclear due to the enlargement, but shows her burns.
An EMT said she had never seen anyone survive who looked so bad.



Home Away From Home

Trauma/Burn Intensive Care Unit at UAB Hospital.

The blue hose is from the respirator.

Jeff was wearing a yellow gown and gloves.

This was no accident, Eric Rudolph did this on purpose!



Having a Bad Hair Day

Note the uninjured area on the left of her nose.

Based on her location and the angle of damage, she was apparently looking up the street at the time of the bombing, perhaps at Rudolph.

An earplug was in her right ear, to stop bleeding.

Oddly enough, only Em's **left** ear required surgery.

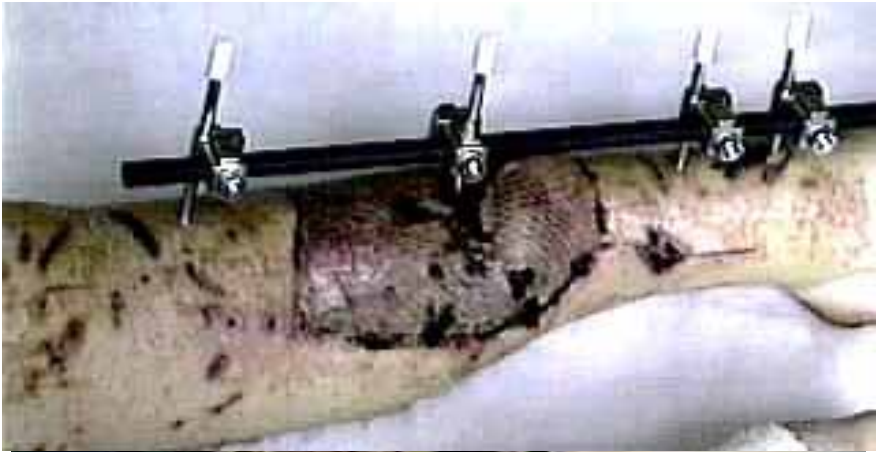
(Left – Night of bombing, Right – A few days later.)



How would this look in a bikini? Taken after six weeks of healing. The hole in my lower right abdomen was about the size of a fist. (My head is off the top of the photo. Belly button in center.)



The skin graft donor site took months to heal.



Each dot is a nail hole. The large areas on my shins are skin grafts.



The wire that destroyed my left eye can be seen, as well as shrapnel in the top of the forehead just to my right. (X-rays are reversed; my right side is the left of the photo.)



X-ray of right leg showing nails. Much of the shrapnel remains and requires additional surgery from time to time – 21 operations so far. My legs were shattered and I was blind, but I was determined to walk.



Birmingham is famous for BBQ.
My legs were a mess, but I still marched on Washington, D.C.
The bottom right photo was taken a year after the attack.



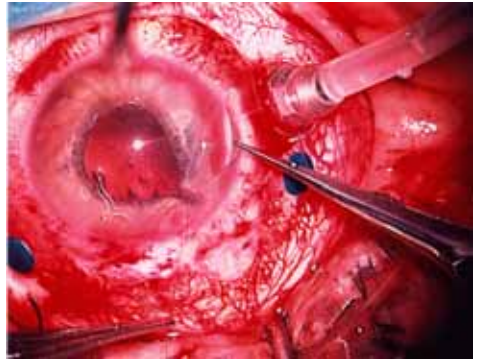
After a couple of weeks, I was off the respirator but still had a feeding tube. Jeff thought I looked great considering what he saw the 1st night. I was out of my drug-induced coma and feeling a lot of pain.



Yackady-yack! Having a great time talking with my buddies. This was after three weeks. Still had the annoying feeding tube.



Just sitting around. After six weeks, I had glasses and could sit up.



I once was blind, but now I see. Dr. Morris repaired my right eye.



After face lift.



Pulling Iodaform from right leg, eye drops at home, reading mail.



In our spare time: **Adventures in Condo Management**
Can you find the hand in the first picture? (Lower left.)
Dead body in kitchen (legs,) “yellow vodka” on couch, living room, spider webs, brownies, living room after repairs, restored bookcase.



Blind at first press conference.



Leaving the hospital.



Emily Lyons goes to Washington



Speaking at NARAL





Pres. Clinton, Gloria Feldt, Tipper Gore, Kathleen Turner, Gloria Steinem, Jane Fonda



Rudolph poisoned dogs. Ours learned to hug each other. Enough said.



The Things We Do For Love (Lifetime TV) sent us to Cancun, Mexico.
This is our idea of fading into the sunset!