

# CHAINLINK

The Magazine of the  
**Christian Motorcyclists' Association**

Reg Charity No. 1080911



Winter 2006 Jesus *is* Lord

**Chainlink is the magazine of the  
Christian Motorcyclists' Association (CMA) UK**

The views expressed in *Chainlink* cannot be taken as the official CMA policy on any subject. The magazine is published three times a year, to provide information for its members and to encourage them in their personal walk with God.

*We pray that this magazine will stimulate non-Christian readers into thinking more about Jesus, and also into seeking Him for themselves.*

*The Bible says: "seek and you will find". Matthew.7.vs7*

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'Working in partnership with Bible Society'



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## What's in the Winter 2006 Chainlink

**Me, follow you?  
No I follow Jesus**  
*(Or a small cat sometimes)  
I may be cute and cuddly  
but Jesus leads me  
beside the still waters....*



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**To sponsor a page in this magazine please e-mail the editor. This magazine is distributed all over the world, but is also on the web at [www.bike.org.uk](http://www.bike.org.uk) and we get many visitors to the CMA UK web site.**

# Jamie Mark McKeegan

## 1st July 1989 - 1st September 2006

### A Message

from Mike, Anne and Tim McKeegan - Bedford Branch



As a family we want to thank everyone who has sent us cards, letters, and who have upheld us in prayer since the tragic death of our seventeen year old son Jamie, on 1st September 2006. So many of our friends from the CMA attended the Celebration Service, including president Mike Fitton, who travelled such a long way to be with us. We have been overwhelmed by your kindness and support. This has been a truly awful time for us, but the prayers and support of our friends and families have given us strength to cope as each day has unfolded and we have begun to experience the "peace that passeth all understanding".

We'd like to tell you a little about Jamie and share with you our hope in Christ, even in this time of tragedy. Jamie was enjoying a time when many of his key ambitions were being fulfilled. At 16, he was fortunate enough to secure a rarely available Advanced Modern Apprenticeship with Chrysler Jeep and he was well on his way to achieving his long held dream of becoming a mechanic (Motor Technician). Like many lads of his age he couldn't wait to drive, and had saved up and bought his first little car. We were all so proud when he passed his driving test within 12 days and his car was his pride and joy. But Jamie also had a strong faith in God, and a few years previously had given his life to the Lord, going through the waters of baptism and sharing his own simple, but honest testimony to a crowded congregation. He was a talented musician and played in several worship bands, either on drums or keyboard and joined in the youth work at our church as well as attending Spring Harvest and Soul Survivor camps. Many felt that Jamie had the potential gifting to become a Worship Leader and he was being encouraged to develop this. We could see his confidence

growing and a very special young man was emerging. He had a lovely Christian girlfriend Beth, a warm and close relationship with his big brother, a happy and loving family life and was popular and loved by his numerous friends.

All was going so well, until that dreadful night when a young policeman sat on our sofa and said those words every parent dreads:

"I'm so sorry, but there is no easy way to tell you this..."

We had been brutally catapulted into every parents worst nightmare.

Of course we don't understand why this had to happen. We are devastated beyond words. Those of you who have never experienced anything like this can only begin to imagine how it feels to see your young, fit, strong, handsome son laid out in a coffin; to have to choose his place of rest in the grave yard, to plan a Celebration Service when you are numb with grief, to dare to imagine how our life has to continue without his sunny, loving presence in our family. A Christian young man, tragically taken from us before he could even begin to fulfil his potential. But as we planned his Celebration service with so many of his favourite worship songs we knew that Jamie had no fear of death; he'd even

recently talked about it. He knew exactly where he was going should anything like this happen, and he knew that heaven was going to be "brilliant". We know that Jamie is now in the safe and loving arms of God. He has no more worries, tears or pain, and we have total confidence that one day we will be with him again. Of course this earthly separation is raw and painful. We have to grieve and there are no short cuts on the road we now travel. We don't know what lies ahead and there are no answers to the questions we are asking in this life.

But we are so thankful for the seventeen years God gave us with Jamie. We will never ever forget him and we are so thankful that he had committed his life to God and that his Celebration Service was a real and moving witness to so many. We also know that our many wonderful Christian friends will continue to lift us up in prayer, and for that we give you our heartfelt thanks. Please also pray for the group of non Christian young men who were with Jamie when he died, who along with some of his other friends are showing a genuine interest in attending an Alpha course, which is being planned specifically to meet their needs.

**"The Lord is close to the broken hearted" Psalm 34 v 18**

# CMA UK Presidents report 2006 AGM

by Mike Fitton

Faith is not belief without proof, but trust without reservations  
Elton Trueblood

Hi There,

Ever heard of something called SAD? (Seasonally Affected Disorder) It is the term used to describe winter depression that many people suffer from to a greater or lesser degree when we move from the warm and bright



days of summer to the dark, cold and damp days of winter. It's a response to light or the lack of it.

I wonder if we psychologically respond to the end of the warm riding season by thinking "Oh well, that's it for another 3-4 months." The bike goes away due to ice, snow and salt on the roads (certainly the case where we live from November onwards) and unintentionally we put to one side any thoughts about outreach? It's an easy mindset to slip into, just like the SAD disorder.

Well let me encourage you to think back to the amazing opportunities that we have had this summer at rallies, shows, biker services, on the street, one on one, Holy Joes, local biker cafes, club meets, branch meetings, bike shops, race meets, prisons, touring, custom shows and many more. The fact is, this summer we put ourselves in the position where we could share the Gospel,

support, pray and care for people, which is exactly what Jesus did.

Ever realised this can happen twelve months of the year? We just need to be proactive and organise our diaries to fit the season. Bike shops still function, biker cafes are

quieter and provide a better environment to chat on a personal level with people. Club meets continue and friendships can be developed.

Churches would welcome your branch taking a Sunday morning service or midweek group to share about the ministry of CMA. Don't forget, you may gain new members too. Youth groups are always eager for new speakers or interesting organisations to visit.

Robert Moffat (1795-1883) was a Scottish pioneer missionary to South Africa, who arrived in Cape Town in 1817. He once wrote "In the vast plain to the north I have sometimes seen, in the morning sun, the smoke of a thousand villages where no missionary has ever been" Are you aware that there are many areas and people groups in the bike community near you, where no witness for Christ has ever been?

Another opportunity that is close to my heart is taking the Gospel into your local retirement homes. Do you realise that practically everyone over 65-70yrs of age has at some time in their lives ridden a bike or ridden pillion. In their younger days there wasn't any alternative. If you take bikes to a home and offer to do a 30 min. service at Christmas or Easter you would be welcomed with open arms. Plan a five-minute testimony, sing the old hymns and pray for them then chat over tea afterwards. They are bikers of old and they need to hear the Gospel. Let me know if you take on this challenge please, I would love to pray for you.

Just as the SAD disorder affects

people, due to the lack of light in winter, many bikers are affected by the cold weather, preventing them riding. They literally get depressed and we can bring the Light of Christ into their lives and show them His love. Step out in faith this winter as you have done this summer and expect a miracle.

As I close, let me share again that wonderful challenging quote from John Wesley "Give me one hundred preachers who fear nothing but sin, and desire nothing but God, and I care not a straw whether they be clergymen or laymen; such alone will shake the gates of hell and set up the kingdom of heaven on earth." John Wesley

## Ladies Conference 2007

Now we have something for all ladies connected with CMA in any way whatsoever. Chris Clifton and I are in the process of organising the first CMA ladies conference, which will take place on 8th, 9th and 10th June 2007, at the Hayes Christian Conference Centre, Swanwick, Derbyshire. (Check out their web site - <http://www.cct.org.uk/thehayes/index.htm>)

The theme for this conference is EMPOWERED PURPOSE, and is designed to encourage and enable ladies in their personal walk with God, as well as develop closer relationships with each other.

We will endeavour to make this conference a time of growth as well as a time of rest and fun. We already have 30 people booked, which is wonderful. However, we know that there are many more ladies who would benefit greatly from this weekend. Now is the time to get your diary out and commit yourself to a weekend that will change your life and encourage you beyond all your expectations. Join us, let God bless you greatly.

For any further details, please contact either:

Chris [chrisacma@aol.com](mailto:chrisacma@aol.com) Or Sandy [thefittons@aol.com](mailto:thefittons@aol.com)

Please do not allow finance to be an issue. Let us know if this is the case.

God Bless you. Sandy <>< *for more information also turn to page 9*

## An Encouraging Word

by Rev Bob Bogart West Mids



The word for this issue is RIDICULOUS.

I laughed long and hard with my daughter, who at the time was eight years old, as she read aloud a certain statement. Around our house you will find various types of reading material. Some I bring home from the church, while others I receive in the post. Now, most eight-year-olds are discovering new and exciting words every day at school, and can hardly wait to try them out with every opportunity. Their vocabulary is ever increasing, and if there is anything in the house or car that is considered readable, you can rest assured it will be attempted. She happened to catch me in one of those rare moments resting. She sat down beside me holding a booklet and said, "Daddy, I'm going to read this to you, you just listen!" Trapped as I was, I consented to listen and stopped my own reading. As she began, I could detect a great improvement in her reading ability, though some words were just too hard. She came to a sentence which read in part: "and graduated from seminary in religious education." However, with her, it just didn't come out the same. When my daughter read this sentence it hit the ears in such manner: "and graduated from CEMETERY in RIDICULOUS

education." We had a good laugh together as I told her how the sentence should actually read, but later that evening I suddenly began to realise the many Christian truths found in her mis-read statement. How thankful we should be that our Christian education is not RIDICULOUS, as the world may think. The Apostle Paul said to his friend and fellow minister, Timothy: "All scripture is inspired by God and is useful for teaching the faith and correcting error, for resetting the direction of a man's life and training him in good living." (II Timothy 3:16, Phillips Translation) This same writer earlier admonished his youthful friend to concentrate on winning God's approval, on being a workman with nothing of which to be ashamed. The world may view the hours of Bible study, discipleship training, sermon preparation and private devotions as utterly RIDICULOUS. However, as we in CMA faithfully devote ourselves to the study of God's Word, and telling the story of Jesus, we are opening the door to the only education that offers such a high degree. We have been made through Christ Jesus to become CEMETERY GRADUATES. No more are our lives bound by Satan, but we have been given abundant life and victory over the grave in His Holy Name. RIDICULOUS? Hardly!

# The Christian Motorcyclists' Association Ladies Conference 2007

We warmly invite you to the first Christian Motorcyclists'  
Association Ladies Conference

At the Hayes Conference Centre  
Swanick, Derbyshire  
on  
8th, 9th, and 10th June 2007

The weekend will include shared accommodation (two or three to a room) with Friday night supper, Saturday breakfast, morning coffee, lunch, afternoon coffee, supper, and then Sunday breakfast, morning coffee and lunch, plus all the conference facilities in the most amazing setting, where prayer walks will be an absolute blessing

Added to this, we have a full, fun (and relaxing) agenda, with lots of prayer, praise and worship, also a guest speaker and workshops covering some of the issues that were raised at the National Rally.

This is all for an amazing price of £72.38 per person. Don't forget, this is inclusive of everything. Unless you would like to have your own room, which would be at an additional cost.

**We are requesting a £10 deposit made payable to CMA North West**

**Post to:- CMA UK Ladies Conference, Sandy Fitton**

**CMA UK PO BOX 8155, Loughborough LE11 9AR**

**Please respond to Sandy by phone  
(01287 660329) or e-mail (thefittons@aol.com)**

**As soon as you can please.**

Or as soon as you can.

This will be an incredible time with the Lord and our friends.

Be encouraged. We look forward to welcoming you there.

God Bless You,

Sandy and Chris <><



## Ladies get together

by Christine Clifton

We all know the parable about the talents in Matthew 25v14-29, where the servant that used his talents got more and pleased his master and the one who didn't use his talents had all he had taken from him and brought the wrath of his master onto him. Well, this encouraged me to do something.



other non-Christian friends. As ladies, we talked about everything including Christ and the CMA. We are having another couple of evenings in October to start preparing for Christmas and using it as a spring board to invite these ladies to Alpha and other Christmas services.

I'm not being big headed or proud, but God has given me a few talents and I really want to use whatever I have to serve Him.

Just lately I have been getting back into craft work, and I was talking to one of my friends from church who has the same love. The short of it was that we got together and arranged a craft evening at our church. Helen taught Iris, tea bag folding and I taught decoupage and peel offs. God really blessed us and 18 ladies came, of which two others where from the CMA and 6 where from my church. The rest were made up of non-christian friends. We had a lovely evening and the ladies were blessed as they produced some beautiful cards to give to friends. We had such a lovely time that we did another one a month later, where there were a few

Another thing we did last weekend was to go for a ladies ride out. We met at HJ's cafe. It was quite a novelty as these 5 ladies and 3 girls turned up on bikes like CBR650's to Kawasaki's 1500 classic cruisers.

Not all were from CMA; just friends. After a cuppa for us, ice-cream for the girls and hijacking a friendly biker to take the photo we set off.

Dawn is a bus driver and she guided us through her bus route, through tiny windy lanes and thatch cottage villages. It is a wonder how she can get a double decker through those little roads.

We eventually came to Sandwich and stopped at the town centre in the square. We had lovely fish and chips there. I started talking to an elderly lady sitting on a bench and it turned out that her warden,



left to right:- Dawn Baker ,Kirsty and Cilla George, Hilary (Tango) Leeves, Chris (Boss..y) Clifton, Kathleen and Cheryl Smith and Beccy (Tog) Clifton.

Pauline rode a bike, so I gave her one of the CMA leaflets to give to her. Hils started talking to a young student from Canterbury and found that he had a faith but no church, so she encouraged her to go to one of our members church in Canterbury and gave him a few CMA fliers, to stick around Canterbury University. He went off and then 10 minutes later he was back to show us his Yamaha Fazer.

Then we rode off to Deal. The military band was playing in the bandstand. Sun and sea. What could be lovelier on a summer's Sunday afternoon. We found a paddling pool and Beccy and

Hi from Gaynor (FROG) SAS Branch

The web site <http://www.biblegateway.com> which Mike sent out as a useful resource is something Sarge and I have used. Until earlier this year they used to have a daily reading but it is no longer accessable. This was a great way of doing a daily reading the only one I have for daily readings now is <http://encouraging.com/women.htm> I would like pass the link onto all the Ladies involved with the CMA as this is also a useful resource for us ladies. Keep safe in the Lord.

Type in the following link <http://encouraging.com/women.htm>

Kathleen were soon cooling off in there. We had ice creams, just chatted and enjoyed the day. But, like all good things all come to an end, so we made another date for a cream tea run in Biddenden at the beginning of September.

Was it hard to do? No. Just seek our Lord and let Him know that you are willing to be used and then just when the opportunity comes your way, which it will, use it to the max.

So be encouraged. Whatever God has given you to do, do it for Him and see how He will bless you. You will probably have a good time to.



small coffee shop and waddled in, trying not to look like we had wet ourselves hoping to dry off, but the air conditioning just emphasised it. The hillbilly's having lunch just made us very welcome. Perhaps they had wet pants too?

The second memorable occasion was during the conference, when a long-term dispute that had been ongoing between two leaders from Australia was finally put to rest. The two guys had been at loggerheads for a few years and couldn't stand to be in the same room with each other. Barry stood on the platform with his wife and repented, asking Shane to forgive him. Both guys embraced and ended up in tears. The entire conference surrounded them and prayed for God to lead them in unity. This had the knock-on effect of the most amazing mass prayer time, in particular all the women were led to pray for the men, and boy were they knocking on the doors of heaven for us.

The third occasion was at the USA Rally when they acknowledged the commitment by individual members to Run For The Son. The Chapter in

Mississippi, the poorest state, raised \$44,562,68, the state of Texas raised \$45,207,00, one couple raised \$25,000 each, that is EACH RAISED \$25,000. Wow! It was humbling to see such dedication to the cause of Christ. The total raised by the CMA members who dedicated themselves to find sponsors came to \$3,405,221.03

#### **Now there's a challenge.**

Our brothers and sisters in CMA around the world really pray that God will open doors for us to move forward in the UK, that strongholds will crumble and God's Word will take root in our hearts and that the Gospel will change our nation.

We are part of an International Mission to Bikers. You are not alone, you are part of a Mighty Army and no weapon can stand against us.

On the wall of John Ogden's Office (Director of CMA, USA) a plaque states: I do not work for anyone. I am a servant of the Most High God. For this cause I will be the best I can be. That's how I want to live. Irrespective of my weaknesses, that's how I want to live.



# President and the 2006 Executive Team



**Mike Fitton (President)**



**Christine Clifton**



**Johnny Hallas**



**Jason Bee**



**Rob Urand**



**Ted Russell**

## Note from the Editor

### **Deadline for Spring 2007 edition is 1st February**

Publication dates are:- April - August - December

## What would you like to do? by Ken Hardy

Hi all, we have just been to London, swapped our nice abode with someone else's nice abode. The main criteria is we have kids about same age. So for the next 7 days or whatever your arrangement is we live in each others house. We explored all the sights and sounds, as you do when in London, from the big wheel to the museums etc. We travelled by rail, bus, tram and the underground, having left the car in Norfolk. As it was the summer break for the kiddies all the places were filled with families, Covent Garden doing its open air free shows, 'be kind to us gov' 'if you liked the show put a few bob in the hat'. so we did. What was nice to see, in these materialistic days, was everyone doing family things, like picnicking in the parks and grounds, play and picnic areas, running around, away from the TV and then, everywhere you went it was packed. Now you say what's he going on about! mmm. Well, the CMA is ageing folks. We need all the family involved, becoming members and affiliates all helping to do whatever role you want to play. But get involved. Norfolk by no means has all the ideas, but what would be nice to see is more people in roles of responsibility. We have a Chairman (but he's old!) We have a Secretary (can he spell?). We have a Treasurer (can he add up?). What about the youth work with a younger person running it, maybe with help. What about a ladies group for wives, girlfriends, daughters, sisters, etc. What about the music? What about the..... well the list is endless. We do not all go to rallies, we do not all go to the CMA meets, (too far away!) but look at what can be done locally - wow lets be doing more and more different things and spread the word of the Lord. Let the CMA be known for our enthusiasm for the Lord



**Articles for the Chainlink are most welcome, PLEASE REMEMBER . All names, addresses and pictures, especially of children, must have permission to be published. If I get them, I am assuming you have done just that, so the sender needs to be responsible for all information sent. If in doubt, run it past the President or the Exec. committee. PLEASE read the following All pictures must be separate from any document; ie, send them as tiff or jpg, either on e-mails or CD by post. For all photos sent, give an accompanying description of them on a thumbnail picture page, so I can relate them to specific events, then they can go on downloads as a picture montage. All photos sent will be returned.**

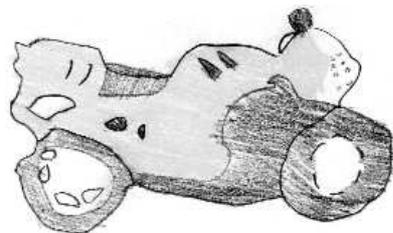
## Kiddies page 0-11 years

Norfolk branch had a few days at two schools in Norfolk. The first school, near Kings Lynn had 60 children from 5 - 8 years and the other school, in Norwich were 11 - 16 year olds. Both were brilliant for different reasons and we have been invited back to both.

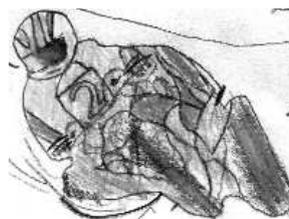
We were all very pleased with the letters we received from many of the

children at the school near Kings Lynn, who not only wrote letters of thanks, but over 30 also drew pictures of what they saw and especially of the bikes. Some are reprinted below.

Hope you enjoy them. The web edition will be in colour.



**Top 3**  
Edward  
Charlotte  
Kasper  
**Middle two**  
Jonathon  
Lauren  
**Bottom three**  
Thomas  
Sam  
Fergus

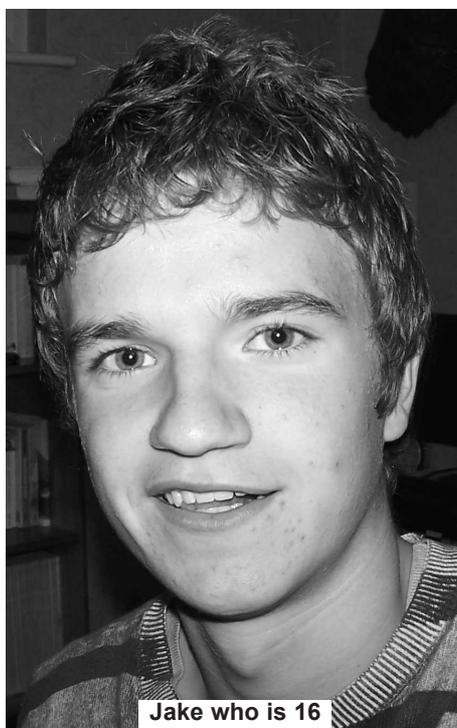


## Young Adults page 12-18 years Outreach at St Luke's Tittensor

By Jake Bishop



Here at St. Luke's church in Tittensor (near Stoke-on-Trent) we'd really like to thank the sixteen CMA members for supporting us on the 12th August at our SPraT (Saturday Praise Time) service. The attendees enjoyed free food in the form of a BBQ, which was serving hotdogs and burgers throughout the evening. There was also a Gospel Choir from Drake Hall Womens Prison accompanying the normal music from the keyboard, guitar and clarinets. A few members from the CMA Stafford Branch were supported by members from North Cheshire and West Midlands Branches. The CMA members shared witness, fellowship and testimony with the ninety or so participants at this outreach event. Once again, thanks for your support and I hope you had a good time.



Jake who is 16

## Hid with Christ, in God by Sue Brown

Last week I lay awake listening to the rain and the quiet settling of my house counterbalanced by the sounds of urban living being washed of its dust, and an enormous unexpected wave of knowing broke inside my spirit. Slowly, but surely, my child is leaving home and the pain is unbelievable.



On a practical level she is almost 22 and I certainly don't dwell on the issue, but somehow that night it was real. Transitions are strange entities. They happen all the time, in myriad ways that mostly we negotiate without a second thought, then something curves in from left field and we are down. People tell me that I lived with a surfeit of sensibility as a child and my memories of growing up are of always being balanced somewhere between the breathlessness of flying and the abyss of darkness. I just was. And, to an extent, this has persisted into adulthood. It is hard to define, but I shall try because I've learned during the past few years that into the frozen void of my darkness can come something infinitely greater, which is love. Not in the emotive sense of human love, but something so concrete and immovable that it insulates my soul and transcends the darkened void of inner death. I've lived with this sense of abstract

disconnection for as long as I can remember and looking back it seems I spent the years between aged 8/9 and 33 trying to find a way to knee-cap its power. When little, I absconded for hours at a time on my father's bicycle, much to the concern of my parents - who finally realised I wasn't going

to stop because they told me to and bought me my own (a BSA!), so I could reach the pedals. Later, when I did not quite fit in at secondary school, I truanted, and got drunk or stoned (or both) and made paintings that were hung outside the Head's office door and dated my child psychologist and ran for disturbed miles across the hills behind our home. Later still, I learned to wear a mask that covered up the abstract disconnection, until this too failed and left me living in that shimmering zone between turbulence and order - which is, I guess, where Jesus found me at the age of 33. And find me He did - although in hindsight I see that I was never really lost - just waiting for the moment to arise. 15 years later on a passably warm October night, I sit writing for Chainlink. I still inhabit the shimmering zone, but it's different, because my Saviour's there to help me balancing my moments, and I can live there "hid with Christ, in God."

## Wordsearch Challenge 2

by Calum Hardy

**This is for all the younger generation under 18 years old**

**Hi - the challenge is to find each of the following words.  
The bigger challenge is to beat the adults.**

BIKE - BUSTED - CHAINLINK - CMAEMCRALLY - GOD - GREENDAY  
HAIR - ISLEOFMAN - JESUS - LONDON - LOUGHBOROUGH - LOVE  
MIKEFITTON - ROBURAND RUNS - SPICEGIRLS - TEDRUSSELL  
TTRACES

d	i	h	n	r	l	v	i	i	m	l	s	l	o	w	u	b	c	q	n	w	n
r	a	s	u	e	r	i	z	u	l	t	o	l	p	d	o	g	y	t	o	k	o
i	b	n	l	z	v	g	y	e	c	u	j	a	r	v	i	k	h	a	w	v	t
z	s	g	j	e	r	o	s	k	g	o	c	h	a	i	n	l	i	n	k	p	t
g	s	u	j	o	o	s	w	h	r	g	b	h	k	g	t	h	s	e	h	i	
r	r	k	e	p	u	f	b	f	o	t	h	a	l	o	v	e	u	a	v	q	f
e	t	n	x	r	w	o	m	b	s	e	c	a	r	t	t	s	c	z	i	j	e
e	y	z	d	d	r	q	u	a	f	b	j	x	u	m	e	n	o	i	t	r	k
n	k	e	t	o	a	r	z	t	n	i	w	s	d	j	z	i	z	n	p	o	i
d	t	i	u	q	a	i	i	w	r	k	o	n	t	x	l	n	c	o	c	s	m
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i	e	u	j	o	m	a	m	d	k	r	s	f	g	g	u	o	k	f	b	u	h

If you do not want to tear this page out of the chainlink magazine,  
this wordsearch is also on the web site:

[www.bike.org.uk](http://www.bike.org.uk) under 'Downloads' 'Wordsearch'

then you can post it to the editor, who will check them all off.

In the event of a tie, the one I get which has the most other words found will  
be the winner. Just as an extra incentive.

**The winner, last issue, was Jonathan Wilgress age 12 from the Norfolk branch. He found all the names  
and also found many more hidden in the wordserch. His attempts where brilliant, with no help.**

## A bit on the side

by Pete & Jen Crane - East Midlands Branch

I had always fancied having a go at riding a combo, I knew it was completely different from riding a bike or driving anything for that matter, but it was one of those things I would get round to one day.



That day came last year. My wife Jen had a back problem. When she rode it became worse. We tried body belts, and changing the handlebars. She even suffered when riding pillion with me. So Jay (The Rev with the Ural outfit), took Jen out in his sidecar. She thoroughly enjoyed it. More importantly, her back was fine.

Jay suggested training was the first priority, so I had a day with Mick Cross of MPC, our local Ural dealer. I was really impressed. Mick teaches one-on-one at the farm/industrial estate where he is based, so you learn away from other traffic. After a lot of prayer, I started looking for an outfit; anything already built was well beyond my means, so I decided to put a sidecar on my old BMW. I began looking on ebay. I had seen two Squires fetch £250 each in one week. So the following week I bid on another and won it for £122. Thank the Lord.

Having never set up an outfit before, I

went back to MPC for help. They, at my request, used both Squire and Ural fittings; a job they had never done before. The end result was just what I wanted and my solo days were over for a while. Due to the

lightness of the sidecar and my considerable weight, I initially carried a 25 litre drum of water to keep the chair down on left hand bends. One night I took it out, to give someone a lift, but I forgot to put it back in. The following morning I set off for work and got to the left turn at the top of our street. As I accelerated, the sidecar came off the ground, I panicked and grabbed the brakes. The outfit turned right and hit the curb, the front wheel locked and skidded along the gutter. It really put the wind up me; if it had mounted the curb I would have hit a bus shelter. I was warned about being too confident in the first few weeks. It will catch you out one day, I was told. It did. My first big trip was to last years EMC in Holland; a particular challenge as I'd never ridden or driven abroad. If you think riding on the right is weird, try it when you are riding in the gutter and the chair is in the middle of the road.

The trip was a good experience.

Jay took his Ural, he had ridden abroad before and our bikes were well matched. The only bad point was when my bike broke its throttle cable on the way back to the ferry. Jay had to tow me the last couple of miles. He also towed me off the ferry, much to the amusement of the U.K. Customs Officer, who said he couldn't wait for BMW riders to come through so he could tell them he'd seen a BMW being towed by a Ural.

Since then I have been to a number of sidecar rallies. These are very laid back events, more like a quiet camping weekend with friends than a rally with bands, bars and late night rowdiness.

I've also spent a fair bit of time back at MPC, not needing work, but just hanging around chatting. It's like an old style bike shop; pop in for a cuppa, see what the latest project is. They will build almost anything, trike, boat sidecar, micro caravan as well as work on solos, mini motos and even quads.

It was while I was there one day that I hit on an idea. Roger Jones, a member of both East Mids. and South Wales in his time, had told us he was marrying a Russian lady he'd met at a CLC conference. They were going to live in Moscow and work in the newly opened CLC shop. I thought we should give him a good send off. The branch clubbed together to pay for him to have a day's training on a Ural

outfit. We invited local biker friends to join us. In total there were about 40 folk. Some of us with experience took people around on Mick's demonstrators. The more adventurous also had a go at climbing the huge pile of road planings, tipped in a corner of the yard. Climbing it was easy, coming down was the scary bit, but the Urals are built to cope with rough terrain. Tea and coffee were available all day (courtesy of Mick) and we took a slow cooker full of stew. Roger got the hang of it very quickly and I think will remember it for years to come.

It was a very successful day, and another way of mixing with other bikers. So much so that we are going to have a Sidecar Saturday next year at MPC and will run it jointly with the new internet based BM Riders Club (of which Jason Bee and I are members).

If you are interested in trying a sidecar for the first time, are thinking of coming back to outfits after time away, or want to come and help others have a go, then please feel free to come along and bring your friends.

**SIDECAR SATURDAY 3RD MARCH 2007.**

For further details 0116 2833213  
pjcrane@ntlworld.com

**See next page for some fun pictures**

# Sidecars by Pete & Jen



Holy Joes at European Deaf Bikers Rally Letchworth 2006.



3 looking real happy,  
EMC Holland 2005.



Pete & Jen



Pete on a two wheel drive Ural outfit  
negotiating a very big pile of road  
planings, Sidecar Sunday 2006.



Chris Tennant  
Sidecar Sunday 2006.



Roger Jones training for Russia,  
Sidecar Sunday 2006

# Roger & Anita Jones Wedding

by John Pritchard

On Sunday 14th May 2006, Roger Jones was married to Anita (Shebalina), at the Barn Hill Trinity Methodist Church in



Stamford, Lincolnshire.

Anita, who comes from Moscow, was given away by a gentleman who is a close family friend, with her sister and close friend acting as bridesmaids.

Roger's brother was the "best man", and the Rev. Malcolm Peach officiated at the wedding service, which was very well attended by family and friends.

Roger was a member of the CMA East Midlands branch for a number of years, so the wedding was attended by Les and Ros Jones, Colin Hewitt, Pete

and Jennie, Jan and Terry Riddle and John Pritchard.

Roger has, until recently, been a member of CMA Wales, so there was branch chairwoman Debbie Jones with her partner, and two other lady members in attendance.

After the honeymoon, Roger and Anita are going to open a Christian book shop in Moscow.

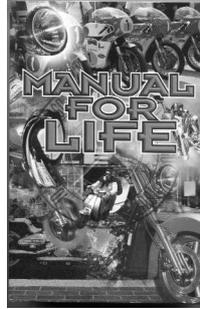
## The greatest mathematical equation ever : 1 cross + 3 nails = 4 given

New Supermarket scents, Fresh Scents

The new supermarkets have an automatic water mister to keep the produce fresh. Just before it goes on, you hear the sound of distant thunder and the smell of fresh rain. When you approach the milk cases, you hear cows mooing and smell the scent of fresh hay. When you approach the egg case, you hear hens cluck and cackle and the air is filled with the pleasing aroma of bacon and eggs frying. The veggie department features the smell of fresh buttered corn. I don't buy toilet paper there any more

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Manual for Life  
the best book in town. Read it,  
live it, tell others about it.**



# Christian Motorcyclists' Association International Logo

by Johnny Hallas

The international Logo that CMA full members have the right to wear makes a bold statement about the organization.

The definition of the CMA Logo is as follows:

Triangle Shape = Father, Son and Holy Spirit

Praying Hands = The way God would have CMA grow.

Cross = The message and statement of faith. (1 Corinthians 2:2)

Bible = God's direction for CMA

Blue Colour = The way of the cross leads home (to Heaven)

Yellow Colour = The crowns and rewards that will be for the faithful Christian.

Red Outline = The blood that makes everything it encloses effective.



Information obtained courtesy of The CMA, USA Handbook.

Guidelines for displaying international, and UK logos

The international patch is to be positioned on the front of

waistcoat, cut-off, jacket, on the left hand side and the CMA UK patch on the front right hand side.

Patches are not to be displayed alongside any patch, badge, etc that would dishonor the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Level of integrity of CMA and the witness of Jesus Christ will be affected by your actions whilst wearing CMA logos,

We hope you will take advantage of these opportunities to bring glory to our heavenly Father.



CMA International Patch



CMA UK Patch

## Major CMA National Events List 2006

Always check out the web site [www.bike.org.uk](http://www.bike.org.uk) under events, for events throughout the UK.

Look at the whole of the UK. The major events where the CMA have a presence also need your support. Go, you will love it, give it a try. Get to a NABD rally or the Farmyard, what about Stomin the Castle, or the HJ at Bristol - GO FOR IT, SUPPORT YOUR CMA.

**Leaders Weekend 23-25th February 2007** (Venue to be confirmed)

**AGM 21st April, 2007** (Gloucester area, Venue to be confirmed)

**CMA Ladies conference 8th-9th-10th June 2007**  
see page 9 for the invitation.

We can confirm that our **National Rally** is definitely booked at Hollybush for **20th-22nd July 2007** with the option to attend on the **Thursday 19th** again.

**The EMC 1st-5th August, 2007** will be in Sweden run, by the Holy Riders and Tribe of Judah. The venue is to be Halmstad 90 miles south of Gothenberg on the coast. Further details will follow.

**Leaders Weekend October 2007** (Date and Venue to be confirmed)

**Stop press!** Scotland will have a new major Bike Show next year. The Scottish Motorsport Show will take place in Lanark Agricultural Centre on 24th and 25th February 2007. We have already booked a stand and paid our deposit for this show as well as for the Scottish Motorcycle Show at Ingliston during the 2nd weekend in March. David Hunter



## Quay Vipers Rally at Benone

by Trevor & Vivienne Kane - Derry Northern Ireland

Quay Vipers is the largest MCC in Northern Ireland and their rally is the largest and most diverse in the North with about 2,000 attending. Reflecting the



diversity of this the Holy Joes this past 2 years has been was manned by quite a diverse group of 'Christian bikers'. This year we had CMA members old and new, affiliate members like Trevor and I and some members of our church, my sons and some others not affiliated with anyone. We had Unchained Gang members from the Northern Ireland and America. One fine figure of a man from the south of Ireland was even called John the Baptist but he seemed to have lost his loin cloth. The only way this motley bunch could have come together was if the Lord himself had brought them together.

Coming up to the rally there were many difficulties, but nothing that couldn't be overcome with a lot of prayer. The week of the Holy Joes some of us went to the campsite in

B e n o n e , walked around the site and p r a y e d , claiming the words of Joshua 1 verse 3 'Every place that the sole of your foot will tread upon I have given you.'

While we were doing this CMA Ireland were meeting in Lisburn and Dublin to pray, this gave us all a real sense of unity.

We didn't place an actual charge on the teas and coffees but asked for voluntary donations to an orphanage in India. This works really well for us, all the money would be going to an orphanage in India. We are a generous bunch over here and when the money for the weekend was counted we had collected over £850.00. All of this money will go directly to the children via a charity that supports them. Everyone really enjoyed their weekend and the workload was evenly shared around. Some people who only stayed one night are talking about staying all weekend next year as the craic was so good.

A lot of us had some really good conversations with people and a few CMA bibles were given out. We had a couple of good times of prayer as different 'situations' broke out; we prayed that His light would overcome all the darkness.

On the Saturday night Trevor and I got talking to a man and his wife. Trevor had bought gas for the geyser from the man on the Thursday. Trevor hadn't mentioned CMA, Holy Joes or God to him he just said he needed gas as he was making teas at the weekend and, as Trev was wearing a motorbike t-shirt, he realised it was for Quay Vipers. He told us that last year Roy McGarvey, the CMA Ireland chairman had said hello to him and was very friendly; hard to cope with when you have the mother of all hangovers. He gave Roy a real mouthful and walked away without his tea. He felt so guilty about his

outburst he got on his bike and went straight home. God has many ways of convicting us by His Spirit. He said that when Trevor spoke to him on the Thursday it was as if a light went out from Trevor into him and he turned to his work colleague after Trevor left and said 'that man is going to lead me to God'. He said it was as if Trevor had held up a torch and God had shone the torch into his soul. His wife had made a commitment about a year ago, but was struggling. We had the privilege of leading them both in prayer. They seem to be doing well but we would appreciate your prayers. On the Sunday afternoon a very tired bunch of people cleared up and headed home to their nice warm comfortable beds, secure in the knowledge that one weekend of our lives had made a radical difference to a couple in Northern Ireland and a group of disabled children in India.

## Faith by Sue Brown

Come to me in power Lord and succour this, my terminal condition where in darkness I have groped my way for years. In desperation, I had thought to bind my dreams with silk, designed to ease the pain, but find instead their wings torn out and flung into a pile beside my door.

Cupping sand, I have known a kinship so profound as to be challenged by my placement in humanity: each grain alone a pearl-inducing irritant, yet together they are soft and gently whisper through the gaps between my skin.

I am afraid, Lord. It would be simpler to still a drop of mercury, than believe I am the person that I was.

This life with which you gift me is untamed: the haunt of jackals and of night birds, soaring high above. It does not respond like it used to, before I knew Jesus. It is a live cable, cut and loosed within a storm.

Yet you are here: Alight in everything around me, breathing life into my bones until they rise.

And as for me: I have hoisted my sails, set forth upon an unknown journey and cannot touch the bottom with my feet.

Clinging to the life raft of your promise I find the only thing that's certain is your love.

## The True Nature of Caring

by Russell Boyce- Lincs & East Yorks Branch

In June 2005 I was told that I had Prostate Cancer. Although at first outwardly calm, inside I was questioning everything, my God included. It took until July 2006 for me to be able to properly deal with the situation I was



faced with, when I underwent major surgery to remove the entire prostate and some of my bladder muscle. During that time I asked many questions of my God, which made little sense to me, let alone those around me. I also found myself questioning the attitudes of my fellow Christians. During my period of care and recovery I encountered several problems, which from discussion with others in similar situations, are common.

**Firstly**, "The Well-Meaning Christians". When faced with high stress situations such as Cancer, most of us will at some point be in shock. We frequently become angry or confused or making comments and statements that in more reflective moments we would not make. We also need time to adjust to the ongoing situation. 24 hours after being given the news, one CMA officer told me to 'Praise the Lord and everything will be O.K.'. They

obviously were not alive to my pain and mental anguish; there was after all a question of sensitivity to someone's emotions! I came very close to being extremely rude. Another Christian lectured me on the sanctity of life, when I

made some comment about how I wanted my life to end if the worst happened. You have to ask yourself 'Do I really have a right to dismiss someone else's pain and grief and preach at them in such a situation'.

**Secondly**, "The Step-Back Friends" As I became faced with a bewildering range of choices regarding my treatment, which all would involve major changes to my life, I found the number of people I could seriously talk to become less as time passed, most seemed to want to avoid contact, as if there was some sort of contagion and they want to catch it, or in case I talked about something horrible, when I needed friends who would listen without judging, Thirdly, "The Reluctant Helpers" Although I had to deal with these choices of treatment, resulting in high levels of stress, there were few who seemed to comprehend what I was facing.

I must commend the FCM (Fellowship of Christian Motorcyclists) for their common-sense approach; they insisted that I discontinued being their Web Master until I recovered. Although it did not feel like it then, this gave me some breathing space to sort issues out without extra worries. When I stood down as chair, at the suggestion of Mike Fitton earlier this year, nobody seemed willing to take over even temporarily. I found myself still carrying the responsibility, until I made it obvious that I could do so no longer. Finally, "Absent Friends". Although I made a point of letting people around me know about my situation and the strain and worry for Margaret, most people were conspicuous by their absence. When I went into hospital for surgery, only one person visited me from CMA and when I came out, I only got one card from CMA (to the member that sent it, you will never know how much it meant, I was truly humbled). Phone calls and e-mails became few and far between, even fewer visits (many thanks to Harley John and Pat, Mike and Sandy and Barrie Thompson).

#### **My Suggestions**

"Walk with your friends". There are many examples in the Gospels of Christ getting alongside others and telling them he could feel some of their pain. Few of us may be able to cure someone by miracles, but we can tell someone we feel for them and will try to help them. It can be painful to get close to someone; it

means the possibility of having feelings opened up that may make you uncomfortable. There is however, the chance that your closeness might be a form of true witness.

"Be There". Nowhere that I look in the Gospels can I find real proof of Jesus turning his back on others and walking away. You are never truly alone until you find a situation that tests you spiritually, mentally and physically. The feeling at that time is truly terrible, believe me. In this situation I found that I stopped wanting to read my Bible and found it impossible to pray and I had to depend on others to pray for me. In this instance it became more difficult when others were absent when you really needed them.

"Share the Load". When someone is dealing with a complex, painful situation, where they're faced with many choices, the one thing they need is to reduce all other worries that go with running a branch. Be prepared to take some weight on your shoulders and lighten their burden, there is scriptural precedent.

"Show You Care Always". Considering the CMA should be a caring, evangelistic organisation, these past months have made me question how we show it. There is an argument that the best form of evangelism is witness and part of witness is putting yourself into situations which may be emotionally and spiritually painful. You may find yourself asking questions which are not easily answered.

Although it might seem so, in real terms it is not costly to send someone a card, or to phone them, or send an e-mail. These are all forms of Witness and when someone is desperate can be truly life-saving! Be prepared to visit, it might add a little to your journey, but rest assured you will have done more good by that visit, than any words a month from now. I have spoken frequently with others who have had extended periods of recuperation and they all said the same thing. The first week you cannot move for visitors, a month later you cannot find one! When you face an extended period of recovery and are housebound, this is the time when

you cry out for company, you should not have to beg for visitors.

I was actually housebound for 8 weeks and only saw regular visitors for the first 2. After that only 1 CMA member visited.

I could go on about the act of Witness being a shining example to other non-Christians, but one last thought might well be, - think on these words, it might be you next year, think how you would feel and how much of an example that Witness might be when you need it.

Finally, to all those who did visit and contact me, my sincere thanks and prayers are with you, you made a huge difference to me - thank you

## mmm Something to think on.

by Sue Brown

A biker was riding along a California beach when suddenly the sky clouded above his head and, in a booming voice, the Lord said, "Because you have tried your best to be faithful to me in all ways, I will grant you one wish." The biker pulled over and said, "Build a bridge to Hawaii so I can ride over anytime I want." The Lord said, "Your request is materialistic. Think of the enormous challenges for that kind of undertaking. The supports required to reach the bottom of the Pacific! The concrete and steel it would take! It will nearly exhaust several natural



resources. I can do it, but it is hard for me to justify your desire for worldly things. Take a little more time and think of something that would honor and glorify me."

The biker thought about it for a long time. Finally

he said, "Lord, I wish that I could understand my wife. I want to know how she feels inside, what she's thinking when she gives me the silent treatment, why she cries, what she means when she says nothing's wrong, and how I can make a woman truly happy." The Lord replied, "You want two lanes or four on that bridge?"

## I HOPE YOU STILL TAKE THE TIME TO RUN THROUGH THE RAIN.

A little girl had been shopping with her Mum in Asda. She must have been 6 years old, this beautiful red haired, freckle faced image of innocence. It was pouring outside. The kind of rain that gushes over the top of rain gutters. So much in a hurry to hit the earth, it has no time to flow down the spout. We all stood there under the awning and just inside the door of Asda.

We waited, some patiently, others irritated because nature messed up their hurried day. I am always mesmerized by rainfall. I got lost in the sound and sight of the heavens washing away the dirt and dust of the world. Memories of running, splashing so carefree as a child came pouring in as a welcome reprieve from the worries of my day.

The little voice was so sweet as it broke the hypnotic trance we were all caught in, "Mum, let's run through the rain," she said.

"What?" Mum asked.

"Let's run through the rain!" She repeated.

"No, honey. We'll wait until it slows down a bit," Mum replied.

This young child waited about another minute and repeated, "Mum, let's run through the rain."

"We'll get soaked if we do," Mum said.

"No, we won't, Mum. That's not what you said this morning," the young girl said as she tugged at her Mum's arm.

"This morning? When did I say we could run through the rain and not get wet?"

"Don't you remember? When you were talking to Daddy about his cancer, you said, 'If God can get us through this, he can get us through anything!'"

The entire crowd stopped dead silent. I swear you couldn't hear anything but the

rain. We all stood silently. No one came or left in the next few minutes.

Mum paused and thought for a moment about what she would say. Now some would laugh it off and scold her for being silly. Some might even ignore what was said. But this was a moment of affirmation in a young child's life. A time when innocent trust can be nurtured so that it will bloom into faith.

"Honey, you are absolutely right. Let's run through the rain. If God lets us get wet, well maybe we just needed washing," Mum said.

Then off they ran. We all stood watching, smiling and laughing as they darted past the cars and yes, through the puddles. They held their shopping bags over their heads just in case. They got soaked. But they were followed by a few who screamed and laughed like children all the way to their cars.

And yes, I did. I ran. I got wet. I needed washing.

Circumstances or people can take away your material possessions, they can take away your money and they can take away your health, but no one can ever take away your precious memories. So don't forget to make time and take opportunities to make memories everyday. To everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under heaven.

They say it takes a minute to find a special person, an hour to appreciate them, a day to love them, but then an entire life to forget them.

Take the time to live!

Keep in touch with your friends, you never know when you'll need each other and don't forget to run in the rain!

**Lack of passion is like insufficient propellant, or gunpowder - the effect is we miss the target.**

## Holy Joe'S and what it means to me

by Alun Allford - North Surrey Branch

As most of you know I was a Biker in every sense of the word. I partied with the best of them. So what changed me? God came into my life and I was saved. It did not stop me wanting to go to rallies and enjoying myself, but I did not feel the need to get drunk anymore to prove myself to anyone. I had God and for me that was enough.

This did not mean that I did not make mistakes; I did and still do. I am plagued by sin in my life. I am not perfect and sometimes I fail to follow the life I should and turn away from God to do my own thing. This is a fight that I know you will all understand and it is a fight that we will have for the rest of our lives.

I bet you are asking what this has to do with Holy Joe's. Bear with me and I will get to the point.

Now we get to the good part. I have been a Christian for 12 years and have been a member of CMA for 10 of these. Before the CMA I was a member of another Christian Bike club called "Riders Of The Living Lord" (ROLL) and with them I went to rallies and did stands to show other bikers that there is a God and He is there for them. But at every rally I felt that we should be doing more than just setting up stand. I helped out at a few Holy Joe's the CMA were running



and it was great. I felt alive while sitting awake during the early hours of the morning talking to people about God, The universe and everything.

I then had an accident that cost me my leg and, due to this, I have suffered from depression now and then

ever since. But you know what, I never feel depressed at a Holy Joe's.

It's as if my leg and the problems I have had with it just fall away and I have woken up and I am alive again.

I feel such determination inside me to let people know about God and what He has done. The main reason for this is that I was one of those that went to rallies and got drunk, I was one of those that did not want to know. But now I am there talking to these bikers, letting them know that God is there for them as He is for me.

I have answers to questions that I did not know. I feel God on my shoulder. It gives my life meaning talking to these bikers. I think back to who I was and wish that there had been someone there earlier to tell me about God.



**HOLY JOE'S**

*Cafe*

*h  
j's*

*'The Place to Be for Coffee and Tea'*

Christian Motorcyclists Association (55g Charity No. 1080911 <http://www.bike.org.uk/cma> tel. 0800 0194479

I wish that I had listened before I did. There is a sadness also that I talk to these bikers and they then walk away, not really understanding what it means to turn away from God and the cost they will have to pay in the end. I wish I could go to every rally and spend all my time letting them know about God. I just hope that one of them turns to God through something I have said to them. Writing this now I feel the sadness build up inside me for all those we have not reached yet. All those that are missing out on what God can do in their lives. But I am

also encouraged by the increase in the number of Holy Joe's that we are now holding and the number of bikers that have been told the truth. My heart and prayers go out for them all. That's it. Nearly finished now. Just one more thing to say. What happens after, when I get home from a rally that we have done a Holy Joe's at. I feel more in step with God and the purpose He has in my life. What am I on this planet for? I have no doubt in my mind that this is what God has called me to do. I feel God more closely than ever.

**A little personal information from Johnny, (member of the Exec,) for the Chainlink. Do you know him? No? Well I am sure he would be very happy for you to chat to him why not phone your brothers and sisters in Christ from time to time.**

I have been a Christian for 20 years, following a quite dramatic conversion. If you would like a copy of my testimony my e-mail address is as follows: [mojo1227@ntlworld.com](mailto:mojo1227@ntlworld.com). I



I have been riding motorcycles since the age of 14, back in 1965. So now you know how old I am. It was an old BSA Bantam ridden on waste ground. I loved it then and love it now (not the Bantam on waste ground). I have recently passed my advanced riding test, which is one of the 3 things I wanted to achieve before I become 60. I recommend advanced training to anyone who rides. I really enjoyed the experience and learned a great deal. I worked in the textile industry for 35

years until redundancy came knocking, through the demise of the industry. I now work part-time for a Christian puppet ministry as a puppeteer.

I had planned for my future, but GOD had different plans and I became a puppeteer.

The puppet company goes into over 100 schools a term, doing puppet shows with a Christian message. It's a fantastic job and I really enjoy it.

If you would like to check out the web site it is:- [www.handtomouth.org.uk](http://www.handtomouth.org.uk).

The other two things I would like to do before I am 60 are to scuba dive on the Great Barrier Reef and ride my bike over the Pyrenees.

## Nice to see you, to see you - NICE

by Colin Haynes - West Midlands Branch



To introduce myself, my name is Colin. I am married with two young children, I am an IT manager, Church Warden, School Governor, and following a break of about 20 years, a biker again. Having met members of the CMA at shows over the past few years, I became interested in the organisation, and I joined this year. Since then I have enjoyed the fellowship and enthusiasm of other Christian bikers, and have found renewed energy in my faith. This summer, my new found brothers and sisters in Christ supported our summer fayre, where we were blessed with good weather as well as good company. The sight of a group of bikers riding in to the sound of the Church bell was impressive, but more impressive was the positive image of motorcycling which was given to hundreds of people who attended the fayre.

More than anything though, what I

have found through the CMA is a force, driven by the power of the Holy Spirit to spread the good news. I can't claim to have seen the holy fire as the apostles did at Pentecost, but I know it is there, at work in good people in the CMA.

Recently, my fellow Church Warden and I had to manage during an interregnum the time between ministerial appointments. One of the blessings from that time was the opportunity to lead worship. We still regularly lead evening prayer in our Church, and recently it fell to me to preach on Hebrews; a book which I find quite difficult to comprehend today. There was one line which stood out for me in Hebrews 13, and that was verse 15. "Therefore by Him let us continually offer the sacrifice of praise to God, that is, the fruit of our lips, giving thanks to His name."

Say the words "This is the word of the Lord" and you will almost always hear the response "Thanks be to God". But how often do we sit in Church, genuinely grateful for the words that we receive. Too often in the past I have found myself giving the appropriate response, almost without thinking. What a terrible tragedy that is. The words of the Bible are there for us to receive with joy. How many have died over two thousand years of bringing the word of the Lord to those who are crying out to hear it?



The title of our own Bible, the Manual for Life is a good one because it shouts to the casual passer by, giving a powerful message.

What I have found in my few months with the CMA is a renewed genuine joy and gratitude for the word of God, made flesh in Jesus Christ. I shared this with my Church as I explained what a power there was at work in good people who take the word to those who are marginalised and stereotyped by the media. My prayer for everyone was that when we hear the word of the Lord, we receive it with joy, as members of the CMA have done, and that we may reflect that joy when we meet others who have yet to know the love of God through Jesus. The Bible is our manual. Everything is there for us if only we have eyes to read, ears to hear, and minds to understand. Our duty is to open our eyes, ears and minds to God's love, and we can do this by sharing His word.

Many times Jesus proved that he was

the Son of God through his fulfilment of the words of the prophets. See Isaiah 35v5. We are the body of Christ on earth, and it is our duty and our joy to help to unstop the ears of the deaf and to open the eyes of the blind. We must not simply respond to the word of the Lord with hollow thanks, we must say the words and mean them.

To illustrate my point, the opening words of my talk were that famous catchphrase, (to see you, to see you nice) and thankfully everyone played along. May the Lord grant that we receive his word with gratitude and joy, and in response offer thanks, from the heart.



The children had all been photographed, and the teacher was trying to persuade them each to buy a copy of the group picture. "Just think how nice it will be to look at it when you are all grown up and say, 'There's Jennifer, she's a lawyer,' or 'That's Michael, He's a doctor.' A small voice at the back of the room rang out, "And there's the teacher, she's dead."

## EMC Rally in Keuruu Finland

by Barrie Thompson - West Yorkshire branch



**Barrie Becky, Colin, Sean and Mad Mick**

A group of five, Barrie Thompson and his daughter Becky, from West Yorkshire branch, and Colin Pownall, Mick Brooksbank and Sean Cullen from North Cheshire, travelled in August to the EMC Rally, held in Keuruu in Finland. We caught the ferry from Newcastle to Kristiansand in Norway, meeting up on the boat with Mike and Sandy Fitton and Rob and Sandra Urand, who were voyaging on to Gothenburg, taking the shorter (and wetter) route to Finland.

From Kristiansand we were to travel along the coast into Sweden, but at the last minute Barrie, who was leading (because he has a BMW), decided to take a 60 mile detour inland through some wonderful mountain forests (all claims of being lost are refuted!) We travelled some 350 miles that day before stopping at a hotel just inside Sweden. Weather

warm, no rain yet.

We now had two days to travel some 500 miles to the port of Umea, from where we would sail to Finland on the Friday morning.

On our journey we encountered many tunnels and bridges, including one amazing tunnel, bridge, tunnel combination. The roads were good and quite empty; we kept seeing signs for reindeer/elk, but did not see any. So far so good; petrol stops every 90 miles or so (Mick's GSXR1100 was the thirstiest) this coincided with Becky's need to ring fiancé Mark, so we were not delayed as much as expected. The ferry to Vaasa in Finland was interesting. The boat Treminded me of the ferries that used to cross the Humber 35 years ago, only not as modern. On the boat we met a Swedish Christian biker, Hans-Olov, who was going to the rally.

He offered to lead the way to Keuruu. We ought to have seen the warning signs when he couldn't even find his friend at the ferry terminal. But he did find him (Steven, I think) and we set off in the direction of Keuruu. then we stopped and went in another direction, stopped again and went in the opposite direction, then stopped when the road suddenly ran out and became a rough dirt track! Colin discovered at this point that Yamaha Silverados are not ideally suited to this type of terrain. However, we eventually found the right road and reached the campsite in time to miss the evening meal. Still no rain!

We'd all taken turns at leading, all except Sean who declined, perhaps because we'd agreed the leader would pay all speeding fines (well, Cullen.sounds Scottish).

Incidentally, after the first night on the boat Colin refused to share a room with Sean who allegedly snores, so for the rest of the trip Sean shared rooms with Barrie, who is half deaf and snores even louder! Actually, I understand that Sean was loathe to share a hotel with Colin, and Becky wasn't keen on sharing the same country!

The rally site was a Bible College. Our student 'digs' were very comfortable, but the size of the site and the fact that some were camping and, others staying in apartments or cabins, seemed to detract from the fellowship. There was a gifted worship group which sadly was not used enough. One highlight was

Becky winning the award for the female rider travelling the longest distance to the rally (about 1200 miles about 400 of which were in searching for telephone boxes to ring Mark)

We set off for Vaasa on the return journey on the Monday. Hans-Olov and Steven, our guides for the journey from Vaasa, had luckily sadly returned on the Sunday so we soon found our way back! Very hot waiting for the ferry no rain of course! Becky had a surprise when an identical Speed Four rolled up behind her in the queue. We had more time to get back to Kristiansand (7 days), so we could afford to take a longer route and take in more of the scenery. Mick got a bit carried away and led us three times over a magnificent suspension bridge deliberately he claims!. We stopped near this bridge, allegedly for lunch but got diverted by a water feature of random fountains, with Mick and Colin especially reverting to childhood (have they ever left it?) and testing the waterproofness of their leathers. Sean joined in, but kept his helmet on to avoid recognition Barrie and Becky took the photos, but did join in when no-one was looking.



This is Sean

Further on we encountered a family of reindeer crossing the road. We watched for a while as some more approached. Colin got bored and fired up his engine. The roar of his legal exhaust startled the reindeer



Mad Mick testing the waters

and they stampeded away. They're probably still running.

We stayed three nights at ski-resorts in Ostersund (Sweden) and Raros (Norway), and causing quite a bit of interest as we roared up; five rough looking bikers (well, Becky anyway) with white crosses on our backs. No rain yet!

We travelled down a long valley in Norway to Oslo - mistake! We arrived in Oslo at teatime on Friday - when everybody leaves, 99% in the direction we were going. Stuck in traffic, Mick's overheating (his bike is having problems as well), so he and Sean started filtering fast. Colin and Barrie pondered whether it was a good idea to filter with bikes which are four foot wide at the back, but decide to follow, a bit slower. Barrie pondered whether in fact it is legal to filter in Norway, but the traffic parted and made way for us (as it does all over Sweden and Norway, and we

eventually reached our hotel, arriving there before Mick and Sean, who, of course could not find the hotel, despite them having the directions and not us.

And so onto the last day and on to Kristansand. We arrived at

the hotel, unloaded, booked in and it started raining! It was still raining the next morning but by the time we left for the ferry it had stopped.

On the ferry Colin was moaning, because he had to share a cabin with Sean again. We met Mike and Sandy, Rob and Sandra and Jason (Goodwill). We arriveb back in Newcastle and it was raining but stopped before we disembarked. Throughout the trip we never rode in rain at all.

A wonderful experience made all the better through the companionship of the five intrepid travellers and the people we met on route, who all, fortunately spoke good English! We had so many opportunities to say who and what we were, and what we were doing there. Praise God!

Next year the EMC rally is in Halmstad, Sweden. We're already planning and urge any CMA members to do likewise.

## Where to find a CMA Branch

### Scotland

Forth and Tay  
Rest of Scotland  
Scottish Borders (Twig)

### Midlands

East Midlands  
West Midlands  
Stafford  
Bedford  
Norfolk

### Ireland

Ireland

### Isle of Man

Isle of Man

### North East

West Yorkshire  
Lincs & East Yorks  
North East  
North East Derbyshire

### North West

Merseyside  
North Cheshire  
Lakes N' Lancs.

### South West

Bristol  
Gloucester  
Devon & Cornwall

### South East

Kent  
Most of Essex  
& South Suffolk  
North Surrey  
Surrey and Sussex  
Thames Valley  
London

### Wales

North & West Wales  
South Wales

***More information can be found on the web site [www.bike.org.uk](http://www.bike.org.uk) or  
PO BOX 8155 Loughborough LE11 9AR***

A Kindergarten teacher was observing her classroom of children while they were drawing. She would occasionally walk around to see each child's work. As she got to one little girl who was working diligently, she asked what the drawing was.

The girl replied, "I'm drawing God." The teacher paused and said, "But no one knows what God looks like." Without missing a beat, or looking up from her drawing, the girl replied, "They will in a minute."

## Kicking Back with a BSA

by Chris 'Chunky' Hawkins - MESS Branch

Hi folks, please do not confuse the phrase, "Kicking Back" with the term used by our friends from across the pond (Hi CMA USA), for relaxing, chilling out or shooting the breeze. Kicking back means the ability a 50 year old side-valve has, to bring you back down to earth when trying to show off



starting procedures in front of your friends. If age commands respect, then a design dating back to 1936, requires its amount in full.

"You to; be patient and stand firm, because the Lords coming is near", (James Chapter 5, verse 8). Be patient is definitely the key to life with an M21 600. Methodical placing of the handlebar controls allow an easy and reliable start. Any frenzied or quick attempt will merely result in your leg gracefully flying pass the handlebar immediately after your right knee has been showered with a petrol/air mixture, which the carburetter has just spat at you. My fellow CMA members, you have been warned, slowly does it.

Assuming it has started (oops, I mean when it has started), a slow positive gearchange equals a silent gearchange and, as with everything. Side valve fashion, take your time. This, also applies to the bikes

performance. Ok, it sure ain't quick, I mean it really, really isn't quick, but the Bible tells us how Christ rode on the back of a donkey. A donkey is slow, strong and dependable, with emphasis on the dependability. It was foremost in my mind coming across the Orwell Bridge in the

pouring rain on the way back from this year's Copdock Bike Show. I think the reliability speaks for itself. 126,000 were produced for the armed services and countless AA patrols after the second world war and they continued right up into the 1960's. Hauling a 'chest' in place of a sidecar, containing spares and tools for our less fortunate four-wheeled road users. Bless 'em.

Patience is also a vital ingredient when the infrequent need for repair of an M21 arises. From barked knuckles and bitter experience, when fitting the barrel, don't fit the piston to the conrod first. The somewhat delicate oil ring will probably snap. Although a little more time consuming, place the piston with fitted rings, just inside the spigot of the barrel and lowering the barrel/piston over the small end you can just push the gudgeon pin

through and secure it. Trust me, it works. Also to any side valve owners out there with cast iron cylinders, try running your bike with the exhaust valve clearance slightly wider than manufacturer's recommended setting. With today's hotter burning fuels and the relatively poor heat dissipation of cast iron, it could save your valve and valve seat from burning. The only downside is a little more valve noise. Anyway, what's another rattle between friends?

All in all, I've found my 1955 BSA M21, a very easy bike to live with. It's easy to start, easy to ride, easy to mend and very easy to develop an ever increasing affection for.

Yes, of course there are faster, bright more glamorous bikes out there, but doesn't God's word teach us humility, as in the book of Luke Chapter 22, verse 27, "For who is greater, the one

who is at the table, or the one who serves? Is it not the one who is at the table? But I am among you as one who serves".

Thankfully, DVLA has just renewed my 3 year medical driving licence, so I fully intend to have the BSA at as many CMA events as I can. If people wish to chat about bygone years, "I used to have one of them, just after the cretaceous period", or if they wish to laugh and joke that "Oi' mate, your bike was 'retro' 40 years ago", I really don't mind because in either case it breaks the ice and allows me to witness and, God willing, allow me to give them what I and all of us have been given, GODS LOVE.

So whatever you ride and however you ride it, I wish you safe journeys, safe riding and a safe promise of Christ's love. God bless us all in Christ's work in the CMA.



# Fruits

by Ray (Treebeard) Knapman - Kent Branch

As a child I hated fresh fruit. From a can was fine. But never fresh. As I grew up things changed, but once again I am having trouble with fresh fruit. My reasons are different now. I have no teeth. There is, however, one kind of fresh fruit I can enjoy, and I do try to get my recommended five dally portions. This new fruit is (or should it be) are the fruit(s) of the Spirit.

In Galatians chapter 5 and verse 22-23 we read, "but the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control. Against such things there is no law." This is as prescribed by Paul, and at least five portions daily are good for the soul, just as fresh fruit is good for the body.

Some of this fruit I admit I have problems digesting; anyone camping



near me at our rally will know about my lack of patience (I am sure my tent was demon-possessed), and at times gentleness and self control are a thorn in my side. At least I know of these shortcomings and am prepared to work at them. Hopefully next year I will make a better neighbour on the camp

site.

The fruits of the spirit only come fresh. They were never available in a tin nor will they ever be. Each day our Saviour gives us fresh fruit; the old is cleared away. God, in His infinite mercy, caters for all our needs and our spiritual food is always fresh, never tinned or processed.

We serve a generous God, who feeds us daily, clothes us in His righteousness, and lets us rest in Him as the need arises.

**Read all about it!**

These are REAL Headlines.....  
 Juvenile Court to Try Shooting Defendant.  
 War Dims Hopes for Peace.  
 If Strike isn't Settled Quickly, it May Last a While.  
 Cold Wave Linked to Temperatures.  
 Red Tape Holds Up New Bridges.  
 Typhoon Rips Through Cemetery; Hundreds Dead.  
 Man Struck by Lightning Faces Battery Charge.

New Study of Obesity Looks for Larger Test Group.  
 Astronaut Takes Blame for Gas in Spacecraft.  
 Kids Make Nutritious Snacks.  
 Chef Throws His Heart into Helping Feed Needy.  
 New Vaccine May Contain Rabies.  
 Hospitals are Sued by 7 Foot Doctors.

## The Saga of the Internal Light.

by Ray (Treebeard) Knapman - Kent Branch

For the past three years, as long as he has owned it, Rod has been unable to find the switch for the internal light of his car. Each time he needed to look at a map when on the road he had to pull over, open the door a crack, read the map, shut the door and drive on. Thanks to the know-how of one of his brothers he



can now turn the light on at will. He has been told where the switch is and can have light whenever he needs it. So it is in life. Through the previous knowledge of a brother, we were shown how to turn God's light on in our lives. Jesus is the switch we need to find so that His light can shine through us. Once we know Him we can read the map God has given us, without having to open the door and risk and accident. Just as opening a car door can lead to us being hit from behind and losing the door, so

opening the door to our souls can lead to the devil breaking off the door that is currently holding him at bay.

Opening up to God can leave us vulnerable to attack by His enemy, but reading His word and sharing His truths with each other can keep the interior light shining and we all know just how

much the devil hates light. One small candle burning in the darkness can hold it at bay; several can push it back significantly. One Christian, reading and praying regularly can thwart the devil's plans, but a group of such people can force him back, and no-one can win a fight when they are kept on the back foot.

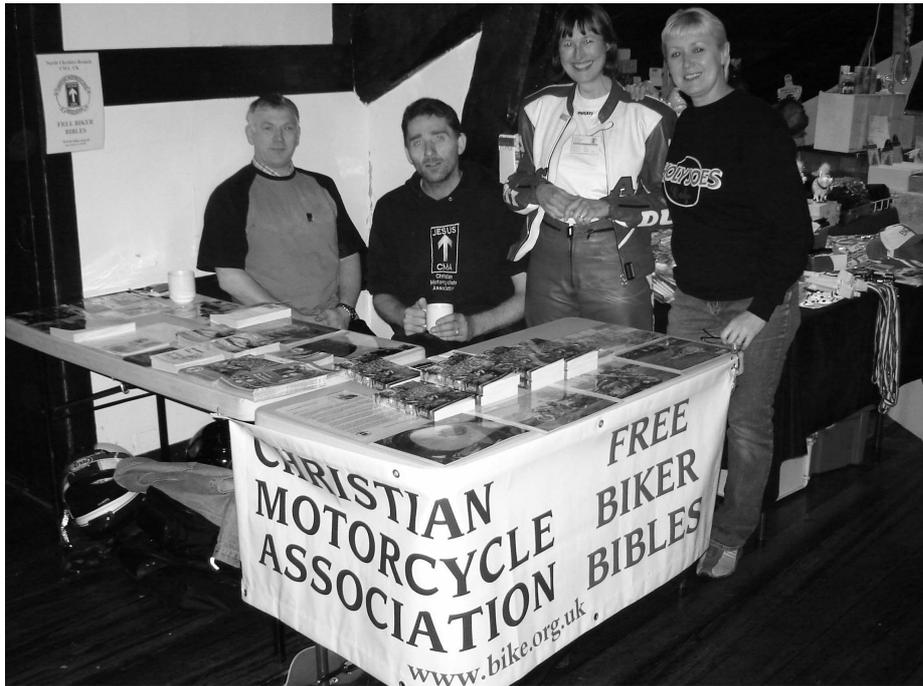
Have you helped somebody to find his or her internal light lately? It could be the last light needed to condemn the devil to hell forever, but you will never know until you try.

## Tracts Available by Sid O'Neill

**Branches please note:-** Two Tracts now available. The price to the branches is £5 per 100 or £20 for 500 Please use them. The money raised from these two consignments will be used for the next 20,000 and so forth. CMA UK would like you to buy them for your branch, but also members

and affiliates are invited to purchase them. If you would like to buy them for your outreach work then please consider buying the tracts as they become available. There are 3 more styles in the pipeline. please contact Sid E-mail:- [sid.oneill@ntlworld.com](mailto:sid.oneill@ntlworld.com) Phone 0151 5101524

## CMA At Rivi Barn by Sid O'Neil Cheshire Branch



Thanks to Big Mike we have a picture of our CMA stand at Rivi Barn. This was a new venture for N.Cheshire CMA. I have to say it went really well. Sue Brown had the opportunity to pray for a lady and we had some great chats with the bikers and other visitors.

We met a lady on a Harley, visiting for the day, she was a new Christian and was really blessed to meet CMA. She took a Bible for her husband. Plus, we had a few children who had been sent by parents to collect a bible from us. So all in all a great day. So much so that we are going to do it again next Sunday if we can man the stand. The guy who manages the place was great and only too willing to let us set up a table, bearing in mind that traders are on a waiting list to get a stall. Praise

God for opening this door. We were opposite a medium who was doing readings. I believe a lot of this goes on. So we are in the right place. I must admit she looked a bit miserable. Let's pray that the Lord will open a dialogue between us. Don't forget to cover us all in prayer at Rivi Barn. The rain was a shame; it lashed it down going home, not to worry. If you would like to help out please give us a call. We think two on the stand is fine. Anymore and it gets a bit packed. Plus too many hanging round the table may put folk off coming over to us. Anyway, a big thank you to those who helped out today, without whom this could not happen. Praise the Lord. He is worthy.

# Riders for Health

by Iain McDonald - Scotland

## Iain's Motorcycle marathon to help drive out malaria in Africa



Iain McDonald is preparing to hang up his racing leathers this winter and instead don an armour-plated vest as he prepares for a 2500km off-road motorcycle charity marathon across South Africa.

'Riders for Health' is a charity which I have been involved in for around 4 years [www.riders.org](http://www.riders.org) with Princess Anne as Patron. We organize motorcycles and transport for doctors and nurses in Africa where motorcycles are the only means of delivering aid and medical supplies.

I have raised funds through my motorcycle racing, however In November I will ride across Africa in the 'Enduro Africa' trip, on a motorcycle which will 'hopefully' be paid for by raising enough sponsorship. The bike will then be ridden to a village where it will be used in delivering **Riders for Health** medical aid programmes.



I require to raise £3500 for this trip this will pay for the trip and the motorcycle. I will ride across the Drakensberg Mountains and will cover rough terrain that cars or trucks simply could not access over 12 days of difficult riding.

More info can be found at [www.enduroafrica.com](http://www.enduroafrica.com)

If you can please sponsor me in any way no matter how small,

I would be most grateful

**Best Regards, Iain McDonald.**

**Tel: 07756 451 292 / 01355 806542**

**Riders for Health is a**

**Registered Charity Number:1054565**



## My Testimony

by Helen Knight

God has worked in my life ever since I was born; I was born into a Christian family. My mum and dad baptised me as a baby and since then I have lived for God all my life. I started to recognise God in



a strong way when I was five and had an understanding of Him. The first encounter with God happened at that moment in my life. I and my parents used to go to Spring Harvest every year. It was evening worship in the Big Top and I was waving my little flag and I heard a voice. This voice said 'You are one of the special, perfect, children of God.' At that moment I was stunned. I ran up to my mum and shouted 'Mummy, Mummy, God has just spoken to me.' She looked at me in amazement and I told her what God said and she was stuck for words. The encounters with my Saviour did not just stop there. When I was seven I had got a new book called 'Miracle the Whale'. Funnily enough I gave my heart to God through this book. The book talked about a whale that got stranded on a beach and was close to death. A man called Case took her in and cared for her. He taught her the morals of life; right and wrong. He taught her about forgiveness and jealousy, and Miracle lived a happy life. The book ended with Case going to clean the pool and Miracle was laid at

the bottom of it. She had died. The book had a prayer at the back of it and I asked my mum if I could pray it. So we did and that was when I let God into my life, on Boxing Day when I was seven.

When I was nine I started attending Scripture Union Camps. I went to one called 'Invaders'. It was great. I went there for three years running. While I attended that camp God gave me a picture of bread and wine. I believed that God wanted me to get confirmed. So, when I was eleven I got confirmed. It was me now making the decision to live Gods ways, not my parents as they did at my baptism.

It was time for me to move from my Primary School to Secondary School. The only Secondary School I wanted to go to was a Christian school called Holy Trinity Senior, because of its Christian ethos. So we put it down as my first choice and I got in. I was over the moon. Of course when I started to attend I soon discovered that the pupils were not very Christian or very few were. A few weeks in I started to get bullied, something which I had hoped to have left behind at Primary School. I had some tough times at Secondary School and I was glad that I had God in my life to help me.

Anyway, through secondary school my passion and love for God never died. I started to attend another Scripture Union camp called 'Step out'. On my first camp, I had yet another vision. It was great. It was such a significant vision. It was a vision of the cross but not just a normal vision of the cross. I was at the cross, and I was praying, repenting. Suddenly mud started to flow out of me and onto the cross. At the time I had loads of different thoughts of what it may have meant, but now I have a clear belief on what it meant. I believe at that time God was showing me his forgiveness for what I've done wrong and taking all the sin away from me, purifying me again.

Anyhow, I went to this camp again, and when I returned home I found out about a Christian youth group. A few weeks in, I went to youth group and it was a meeting where we sat down and had our own personal worship and prayer with God. At this time in my life I had an experience of the Holy Spirit touching my whole body. I was laid out on the floor (most people were) and



I started shaking. I felt really hot and I knew that it was the Holy Spirit I had another encounter with God.

That year, the youth group I was going to didn't have a church building and needed one for the Sunday services. At that time they were using the local YMCA to hold the services in the morning. Our youth leader decided to set up a forty day fast and each person was to do one day and pray that we would get a church building to rent. I signed up for it. This was the first time that I had done a fast. On that day, when it was my turn to fast, I prayed when I was supposed to be eating; praying about the church building and personal things. I enjoyed the whole experience. At the end of the fast, it turned out that God provided a church building and we were really pleased and gave the glory to God I could go every Sunday then.

Anyway, the same year, at youth group it was a night for praying for other people. I was praying for a friend and I started to speak in tongues. I didn't know that I was speaking it until my youth pastor told me. I was so amazed and it showed me how good God is I have still got God's gift of tongues today.

Life went on and by this time I was sixteen. I soon became involved with X-Cite, a kids club run by Scripture Union every two months. It spreads the gospel to young children, with loads of fun activities. The kids love it and I love serving God this way, spreading God's word to young people.

So there you have it, how God has had an impact on my life and He still has today.

# Fruity Chicken

## Taste and see that the Lord is Good

by Debbie Jones - South Wales Chair

### 1 Peter Chapter 2.

This Recipe always reminds me of our Christian walk. As young Christians we need to feed on the basic milk of God's word, whilst later we are able to more digest the meat contained within the bible.



We are told in **1 Peter 2** "Therefore, rid yourselves of all malice and all deceit, hypocrisy, envy, and slander of every kind. Like newborn babies, crave pure spiritual milk, so that by it you may grow up in your salvation, now that you have tasted that the Lord is good. Then in Mathew 5:13 we are told "You are the salt of the earth. But if the salt loses its saltiness, how can it be made salty again? It is no longer good for anything, except to be thrown out and trampled by men".

Then finally Paul writes in Colossians 1:10 "And we pray this in order that you may live a life worthy of the Lord and may please Him in every way: bearing fruit in every good work, growing in the knowledge of God,"

**So our ingredients this time are:-**

Dairy produce = Cheese,  
Meat = Chicken, Salt =  
Bacon, Fruit = Pineapple

1. Cook the chicken breast using which ever method you prefer. I like to wrap mine in foil and cook in the oven which seals in the juices and

keeps it moist.

2. Chop the bacon in small pieces and fry or grill.

3. Open a tin of pineapple rings

4. Grate the cheese.

Now for the fun part. Place the chicken on a microwaveable plate that is suitable for serving on as well. On top of the chicken place a pineapple ring. Pile your bacon into the centre of the pineapple and cover the whole thing in the grated cheese. Place in the microwave until the cheese is melted then serve. You could put a jacket potato, salad or chips with this to make a delicious meal for any time of the day. And remember, God has given us the milk and the meat in his word. We must maintain our saltiness and we need to produce fruit.



# BMF SHOW

*'Europe's biggest outdoor bike show'*

**19-20th May 2007, 9am-5pm**

**East of England Showground, Peterborough**

Come and support the CMA Show Tent at BMF in May!

Join the Show Team and camp in Exhibitor camping (£12)  
OR

MEMBA Rally Tickets (Est. £25-tbc) on request ONLY  
by 20th February



To be part of the CMA Team contact:  
Les Jones on 07970 172322



## Hollybush Remembered 2006

by Fred Gill - Bedford Branch

I really enjoyed being at Hollybush National Rally for the second time this year. Perhaps I got more out of it this time because I got more involved. One part of the involvement which I hadn't planned on was suddenly being offered the opportunity to join an impromptu worship group as we had been let down by a group which had double-booked itself. This got me thinking later, do we need to book groups either for worship or for entertainment? Don't we have the talent within our ranks to provide these ourselves, and wouldn't some of us welcome the opportunity to serve and have a bit of fun! I don't necessarily see myself as taking part again as my own skills are limited, but I am certainly willing

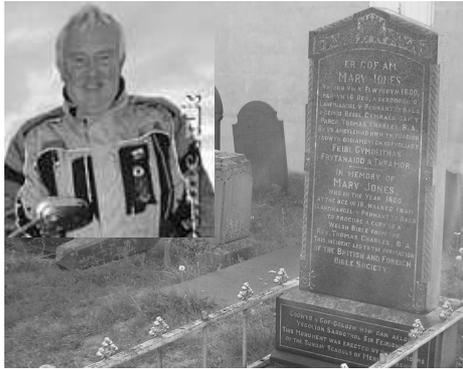


to be involved again, time to practice would make a lot of difference. I wonder whether there are gifted members, such as the lady who played keyboard sorry, but I have forgotten your name already who can play or lead worship, and possibly some who could form an entertainments group such as a blues, rock, covers band for Friday or Saturday night? I know distance would be an issue to get together to practice but if there are enough interested people in a region or even several regions, each putting a band together, perhaps it might work. Just an idea.  
Another idea that comes to mind; how about a worship workshop or indeed other workshops at the next National Rally if there are people competent to lead them?

## Me and Misses Jones

by Uel Irwin - Ireland Branch

We had our annual series of Seaside Missions for the kids at Brown's Bay, a small seaside bay and caravan park at Islandmagee during the July holidays in Northern Ireland. Once they were



over, I looked forward to the National Rally and as things worked out I was able to ride over.

One of the visiting parents at Brown's Bay gave me a DVD about Mary Jones, the girl from 'Llanfihangel' near Abergynolwyn who lived under the shadow of the Cader Idris mountains and who, in the late 1700's, had a great desire to not only hear the bible read, but to own one. At fifteen years of age she walked to Bala to own one. At the rally I couldn't see without my glasses in the morning at the Holy Joes to read the print on my bible, but Debbie Jones loaned me her larger print version. I thanked her for it and told her of my hope in following the Mary Jones route. Debbie, being Welsh, was familiar with the story, but didn't really know it fully.

After the rally I visited the Oulton Park, British Superbike Round, as I'd always wanted to see the circuit near North Wales. I arrived in Bala at night and needed a speed bank, so went to the

Barclays Bank on the High Street and then to a camp site. I told the woman at the camp site of my hope to follow Mary Jones's route, but she was new to the area and knew little. I ended up loaning

the DVD to her, which I'd brought, as she described me as a Pilgrim. Later on it was good to see three people watching the DVD about Mary Jones and her bible. The next morning I set out on my journey and found the Evangelical Book Shop open at 8.30am and the lady there was really helpful. I bought a small book about Mary Jones which had an invaluable map in it and useful details.

Mary Jones came from a very poor family and started to save for a bible in the Welsh language and also learned to read as educational facilities came to the village of Abergynolwyn. After eight years she had enough money to buy a bible and learned that bibles were available to buy in Bala a town some twenty-five miles away.

Finally, one day she walked the twenty-five miles to the home of a Methodist preacher, Mr Charles in Bala, but to her dismay he had none to give her,

so she 'burst into tears.' Tearful and disappointed she told how she had worked and saved for eight years to buy one and he took pity on her so provided accommodation until some arrived and he gave her three, (two of which exist in museums today.)

This inspired him to see the need for bibles in Wales and when he was posted to London he brought the need, for bibles to a group of people in the Religious Tract Society; who formed what is now known today as 'The Bible Society.' They started to print bibles and in 1806 the first cart load of New Testaments was brought to Bala. The people were so anxious to have one that the young men pulled the cart into Bala and by the end of the day all were sold. The Bible Society went on to provide bibles in many languages around the world and were recently involved in the **'Manual for Life'** publication. Mary Jones later married Thomas Jones, a weaver, and they supported the bible work all their life, lived in the village of Bryn-crug and are buried in Bethlehem Chapel where their graves are marked today. I found the cottage where she lived as a girl and followed the route to Bala I discovered the bank I had used the previous night was the place where Mary had gone to get a bible. The store room can still be viewed within the bank and a plaque marks the building. I also visited the town where she lived and her grave at Bryn-crug. When I returned to Bala at night, I received a text message saying that daughter of the woman who gave me the DVD's had got saved that

weekend.

Later, on my way home via Betws-y-Coed, I went to the home of William Morgan, who translated the bible into Welsh in the 1500's. His home lies at the bottom of an isolated valley near here and it is preserved by the National Trust.

Wales is famous for its Choirs, The Revival of the early 1900's and of Mary Jones and William Morgan, but in almost every village the church or churches are up for sale or are now garages, apartments or restaurants. Even in Bala, the town where the bibles were received, had at one stage few evangelical ministers and a group gathered to found an evangelical church and the bible bookshop. Thankfully, some churches are starting to preach the message of life.

Pray for Wales. I was inspired but shaken by my experience of its spiritual state today and pray for the CMA in Wales. Maybe they'll do a revival run next year or even next week. By the way it's 200 years this year, marking the Anniversary of the 25th September 1806 when the new printed bibles came for the people of Bala.



## My First Ride

by Rev Bob Bogart - West Midlands Branch

I'll never forget it, 'twas like yesterday. Atlanta Georgia, 1966. A supermarket parking lot. Me and my friend's Honda 305 Scrambler. On a bright, sunny summer's morning he



was going to teach me how to ride. I'm 16 years old; he's at the ripe old age of 17. A quick run-through of the controls was enough for me, yet for some inexplicable reason he wanted to belabor the instruction time. I wasn't interested. Just let me have it! So, I straddle the beast and strike out on a parking lot adventure. Only thing, I forgot where he told me the brakes were and crashed into a bunch of shrubs. I have no idea why my friend was so annoyed. It was only a few scratches; and after all it was supposed to be a dirt bike. Still, I meandered through my initial lesson and that day (in my mind) I became a pro biker. So, next step was to borrow the bike again, this time for a night out on the town with my buds. Of course, to impress them, I was going to do my first ever wheelie. Now bear in mind this was only the second time I had ridden anything on two wheels that actually had a motor. So off I went, no helmet, no gloves, no leathers; just a cool pair of jeans, a tee shirt and a pair of school shoes. Once with my pals I demonstrated a perfect vertical 180 degree wheelie

(think about it). With me on my back and the bike on top I suspected I might have provided a bit too much throttle. Oh, did I mention my jeans were white, and blood shows through quite easily. Not to be totally humiliated and remembering the

phrase "get back on that horse", I did just that. I bid my ado's and road off into the sunset to return my borrowed bike under the cloak of darkness. Forty years later I simply cannot remember the name of my friend. I know I was never allowed to borrow the Scrambler again. Since that time I became a Christian (not just a church member, there is a difference, ya know) and grew up a lot, I hope. I've also learned that pride is our biggest barrier to living a life that is pleasing unto God. The Scripture tells us that "Pride goes before destruction, a haughty spirit before a fall". Proverbs 16:18. How true, how very true. We fall, and fall hard, when we live self-centered lives rather than God centered lives. Yet the fact remains, these are lessons of truth which we can learn and re-learn at any age. We never tend to out-grow looking inward rather than upward. To live crucified lives means to lay everything we are and everything we have at the foot of the Cross, every day of our lives. Today, I ride a BMW, I don't do wheelies and thankfully I remember where the brakes are located.

# CMA Prez Speaks at Kingshurst Birmingham biker service

by Rev Bob Bogart - West Midlands Branch  
Sr. Pastor, Kingshurst Evangelical Church Birmingham

The church services began with a holy roar on Sunday July 16 as a great number of motorbikes rolled into the car park at Kingshurst Evangelical



always begins with the heart."

Wearing a black leather jacket which bore a single white cross in its centre, CMA President Mike Fitton of Yorkshire offered riveting

Church (KEC). Most were members of the UK CMA; however, there were several visitors who came on bikes also. Those who dressed down and those who dressed up gathered side by side for worship at KEC.

The make and model of bikes varied from a vintage Moto Guzzi to a Harley full dresser. KEC Pastor Bob Bogart, a member of the West Midlands Branch, rode his own silver BMW R1150RT to church that morning.

Pastor Bogart said, "The purpose of this special Biker Service is to reach out to those in our community that consider church to be boring and out of touch with the reality of their lives. We want them to know that God's love is real and personal. They don't have to change to come to Christ. All they have to do is come as they are. Christ will do the changing and it

testimony of his own conversion to Christianity. He shared about his prior career as a police officer and his penchant for high-risk adventure sports like rock climbing.

"What I was seeking all those years, what I was trying to find was inner peace. I found that in Christ's love for me," Fitton told the congregation.

CMA is all about making the Good News of Jesus Christ known specifically (but not exclusively) to the biker community. Pastor Bogart said,

"The great thing about having a biker service is the opportunity for evangelism. The bikes certainly draw the attention of those in the area. There were eyebrows raised as bikes, leathers and denim arrived for a Sunday morning worship service. We need to be all things to all people that we may by all means win some."

## My Testimony by David Petterson

I became a Christian quite late in life; I was about 45, I cannot remember the exact date, but I remember the occasion vividly.

As a boy I had gone to Sunday school, and at school we had chapel every day, so I had a fair knowledge of Christianity but it had never meant much to me.

Then one day our daughter came home from school and said she wanted to be confirmed; after my wife and I had picked ourselves up off the floor we thought we had better start going to church. We tried one, but it didn't really appeal to us, so after a couple of weeks we changed to another.

The pastor was a great guy, about 15 years older than me, and I liked and respected him immensely. Then things started to go wrong at work and I started to get worried; in fact it was getting so that I couldn't sleep at



night. When I received a bill for £70,000 in business rates at my home address I started to think about bankruptcy.

I went to see my pastor friend, really for some sensible 'practical' advice. He gave me no advice but just sat down and prayed with me. As he prayed I had the most

tremendous sensation that God was there, that He would look after the family and me; without being irreverent, I often compare it to Paul's Damascus Road experience.

The troubles didn't go away, but they were not as bad as I had feared, I didn't go bankrupt and all the liabilities were eventually cleared. Someone who knew me well commented that they were amazed how calm I had been through it all, I knew it was my faith. That sense of God's love and care has never left me.

Please remember, if you're in and around another branch's area, and giving talks to groups or such like, do contact that branch as they might love to be involved in helping you or just want to go along to support you. They are all only a phone call away.

Mahatma Gandhi, as you know, walked barefoot most of the time, which produced an impressive set of calluses on his feet. He also ate very little, which made him rather frail and with his odd diet, he suffered from bad breath.

This made him a super-calloused fragile mystic hexed by halitosis



### Caption competition 3

Ok again we all know who they are, but what are they doing or saying or ---- well? give your interpretation and win that prize of 'wishful thinking'

The kids also have a competition on page 19. Try to beat the oldies.

What have you got planned for 2007?  
Let us have some stories of what you're planning so we can follow your journey and pray for your group, and the things you're getting involved in.  
What dates have you got so far for 2007?  
The National dates we have are on page 25 so start planning your year for holidays and extra days off. Bring the family to the National, bring your friends from your church, bring your mates, let's make it the biggest yet.



### The caption competition 2

Hi everyone  
well we have a winner, it's:-  
Martin Bishop, Stafford CMA  
with the caption of:-  
**"Our reporter confirms the new deodorant does work"**



The prize was 'wishful thinking' well done Martin

#### **Read all about it!**

These are REAL Headlines.....  
Something Went Wrong in Jet Crash, Expert Says.  
Police Begin Campaign to Run Down Jaywalkers.  
Drunk Gets Nine Months in Violin Case.  
Iraqi Head Seeks Arms.

Panda Mating Fails; Veterinarian Takes Over.  
Teacher Strikes Idle Kids.  
Plane Too Close To Ground, Crash Probe Told.  
Include Your Children when Baking Cookies.

## Hollybush 2006

by John Pritchard

I just knew that I had to be there, having booked off the weekend a few months in advance at my workplace. I think that this is one of the most important CMA events on the CMA National calendar.



Saturday morning arrived. The excitement was too much for me to sleep much through the night, so I was up early, with both motorcycle and myself ready to move by the 9 am departure time, when Alan arrived, with biggest smile and soaking wet through as he had been caught in three thunderstorms traveling north on the "A1" from Stamford, what a lad.

As we travelled north on the A1, the rain had stopped, so we found ourselves stopping for a "comfort break" at a service station, "Little Chef" near Doncaster.

We were joined by a couple who rode a Honda Goldwing, having travelled from their home in Kent on holiday to spend a couple of weeks touring Scotland.

After giving assistance to place this large motorcycle on its main centre stand, there was time for us to have a good conversation with the couple, having an opportunity to explain that we were Christian motorcyclists on

our way to a "National Rally" near Thirsk.

We finally arrived at the site, booked in, found a place to pitch our tents, then wandered towards "Holy Joes" for a refreshing hot drink, good

company and conversation.

Time was then found just to settle down and relax, enjoy the peaceful atmosphere and a simple meal in the canteen, followed by the "next item on the events list", the baptism of some of the members, which was emotional and wonderful.

Late afternoon there was a evening prayer meeting, followed by Mike Fitton presenting members with commemorative plaques for longest distance travelled, shortest distance travelled, best club turn out, those Yorkshire "tykes" got it!

After the presentations the "Praise & Worship" meeting started in earnest for me, being a time of spiritual refreshing and renewing, then with loving, prayerful assistance from Sid, I left the troubles of life at the foot of the cross of Jesus, which was such a personal, emotional experience.

Having had a good nights rest, it was an early morning start as everyone was looking forward to enjoying the Sunday morning service,

The guest speaker, a gentleman from USA, CMA, gave a rousing presentation with slides of what was happening in the USA, and the need to be out on the street to reach out effectively to the "biker" community with the gospel of Jesus Christ.

The time moved quickly on and the week end was coming to a close. People left the site after many shouts of encouragement, lots of hugs and prayer, with promises to return next year.

The homeward journey started with me following Ian Stewart. We joined Tony (Scooter) Stanton and Colin on

the A1 for some 20 miles, before Ian and myself stopped at Blyth services for a refreshment stop.

Here we chatted to a couple of Harley riders from London, who had attended the "Humber Hog" charity run.

At Newark, Ian and myself went our separate ways with a cheery wave, and I was home by late afternoon, ready for a shower and something to eat, once again I was tired out by the exertions of the week end, but just so happy and pleased that I had attended the CMA National rally.

## Mobile phone versus The Bible

sent in by John Pritchard

This should make you just stop, and think of where our priorities are?

I wonder what would happen if we treated our bible like we treat our mobile phones?

What if we carried it around in our purses and pockets?

What if we turned back to get it if we forgot it?

What if we flipped through it several times a day?

What if we used it to receive messages?

What if we treated it like we could not live with out it?

What if we gave it to our children for a



special gift?

What if we used it as we travelled?

What if we used it in an emergency?

What if we "upgraded" it to obtain the latest version?

What if this is something to make you go.....hummm...WHERE

IS MY BIBLE?

Oh, and just one more thing - unlike our mobile phones, we do not need to worry about our bible being disconnected, because the phone bill has not been paid - Jesus has already paid it in full!

HAVE A BLESSED DAY

## Bedford Branch

by Keith Saunders - Bedford Chairman



Bedford branch outside our meeting place Cotten End Baptist Church.  
Regular meetings, 2nd Monday in month. Come and visit.



Bedford branch at the National Rally



Sharing a meal with members of the Mission Church, Rushden, shortly after the arrival of our new pastor Rev Ian Fall (the guy on the right with the shortage of hair) The meal promoted a good time of

fellowship between CMA and church members. The Mission seems to have a thing about food and feeds 40-60 single, elderly people every Friday, so the catering team put their experience to good use in feeding CMA. The good fellowship around the table was followed by an even better time of worship and praise, led by church musicians. This was a very special time for many of those there and really inspired pastor Ian, who now feels led to hold a monthly praise service. The timing was just right in bringing a special blessing at the start of his ministry with us.

## Rickman History by George (Norfolk)

Sent in by Ken Hardy Norfolk Branch

In 2001 a good friend of mine died. We had been mates and bikers since the mid 60's. His family asked me to sort out all the old bikes he had kept. I agreed, not knowing what I had let myself in for. I discovered two garages stacked with bits. The pit in one garage full, sheds and later the loft in a house full of bike bits. All the bikes had been completely stripped, waiting to be restored when he got round to it. Sadly he never did.

I started by sorting and cleaning all the bits, then cataloguing them. then I rebuilt those that looked fairly complete, not restoring them but putting them together as much as possibly, sorting all engine, gearbox and clutch internals into boxes. There was a Francis Barnett, BSA Gold flash, T110, a beautiful little 200cc single cylinder Ducati, the Triton that he had ridden when we followed the race scene around the country, a TR6, and loads and loads of spare parts. I had enjoyed sorting these bikes, but the best was still to come.

His family had told me there were some bits in the loft but I decided to sort the rest first. With this done, I



went into the loft to see what was in there, I moved the Christmas tree boxes and the holiday suit cases and there it was, Aladdin's Cave. A 1972 Rickman

Matisse frame, a rear wheel with single disc, a front Dunstall wheel with twin discs complete with front forks, a large box containing a full road race fairing, a fibreglass tank and seat, also an aluminium tank. Now the smaller boxes. A Quaife 5 speed gearbox, a Weslake 700 8 valve kit, crankcases, a crank shaft, clipons, levers, speedo and rev. counter, twin carbs; it went on and on, all as bought in the early 70s, brand new.

We knew he had dreamed of building this Rickman Weslake, but other stuff had come along, you know, boy meets girl, boy marries girl, they buy a house, have kids, that kind of stuff, so the dream of building the bike gets put back a bit. After talking it over I suggested selling all the other stuff to fund building the Rickman, I would do all the work if I could ride it for a while when completed, and so it was. I have now been riding it for a while and love every minute. Fabulous machine.

**See back page for full colour picture**

Travelling around Norfolk, I met George riding this machine. He had stopped, so I took the chance to chat to him, and its absolutely stunning in every detail, George was such a nice man. If you get the chance to chat to a biker for whatever reason, they are without doubt the most lovely people you can meet; many full of tales about their motorbikes. *Ken Hardy the Editor*

## Grampian Motorcycle Convention

by Robert & Moira Sturat

This Convention at Alford, Aberdeenshire celebrated its 24th anniversary in September 2006 with a host of events taking place on the show-grounds in the town. A large crowd attended, enjoying a spectacular free-fall parachute jump by the Golden Lions Parachute Team, trick motorcycling by Steve Colley from the Isle of Man, an exhibition of classic motorcycles, moped racing, dealer stands and a host of traders. The weather kept fair, making for a very pleasant day in Aberdeenshire. Rest of Scotland CMA attended the event for the first time having earlier in the day taken part in the Sunday worship at Howe Trinity Church, Alford. Rev. John Cook contacted David Hunter via the CMA website and, after some planning, a few members enjoyed good fellowship with the folks meeting at the church for Sunday worship. Leaflets and other advertising could be seen in local shop windows as the church had pro-actively advertised their wish to make the biker-friendly service a great success. David gave the children's address with great participation with them dipping into his pasta gloop, Robert Stuart gave his testimony and Colin Thompson outlined the role of CMA in the biking community. Colin encouraged us all to use our gifts and talents wherever He places us. Steve and Heather Roberts from the recently formed

Scottish Borders Twig parked their BMW R1200GS up on the platform beside the pulpit and communion table in the centre of the church, certainly catching the attention of the congregation! The Sunday School children had their photo taken on the bike and a local newspaper put an article regarding the CMA in their next edition.

Many visitors viewed Alistair Young's Honda Gold Wing, but few discussions were of a spiritual nature. A lot of Christian literature was taken. It was CMA's first time at the convention, so we were happy to have made contact with the locals and bikers who attended it. Next year people will at least know who the CMA are. Please pray that, although most conversations were limited the literature taken from the stand will be read and the seed watered by God. In days to come we may see some of the Alford folks in Glory and what a joy that would be. Please also pray that even now God is softening hearts for next year's event.



Sent in by David Hunter

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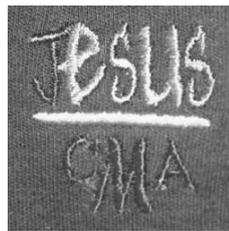
Small Leather Crosses - £2.00 each

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Don't forget - this year's rally (2006) t-shirts are still available  
Please see website for more up-to-date information and latest  
deals.

**Check out the bargain bucket for all the reductions!**

[www.bike.org.uk](http://www.bike.org.uk) look for Merchandise



A selection of designs

# CMA MERCHANDISE

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## EXTRA!! EXTRA!! EXTRA!!

**Competition Time** All entries must be in by the end of January 2007.

We are looking to produce a new logo to create new lines for Merchandise Please send entries either by e-mail to [merchandise@bike.org.uk](mailto:merchandise@bike.org.uk) or post to P O Box Address with your personal details attached. The chosen logo will receive a prize (no it's not merchandise) Merchandise would love your feedback on what you would like to see in the next merchandise catalogue. Not just what you want to see, but what you would buy.

**We welcome all new ideas for new merchandise**, colour variations, new logos and clothing variations (i.e. logos down sleeves, so they can be seen when you wear your cut off with a long sleeved item) We have had some ideas already and we would like to know if anyone is interested:

**CMA Ties** if you're doing a talk on CMA, for a friend who wants to support us.

**Towels** for those who want to support CMA, but don't know how.

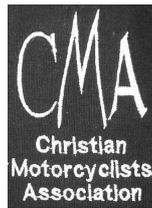
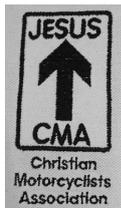
**Gift Packs** Flannel, Hanky, Socks and Boxers, perfect for the special person in your life; for Christmas, Birthdays, Fathers Day, etc.

**Bandana/Scarf** Multi-purpose, bandana in summer, scarf in winter.

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### CMA Braces

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### General

- Clothing Accessories
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The products are now listed with codes so that you know exactly what you are ordering. Download an order form, again [www.bike.org.uk](http://www.bike.org.uk) Merchandise. Look at the shaded box on the right hand side. You will see Order Form, click on that link. Make sure it is all filled out. Please make sure you specify sizes.

If you have any questions, please do not hesitate to e-mail us at [merchandise@bike.org.uk](mailto:merchandise@bike.org.uk) or call 0800 0154479 and leave a message.

We are still accepting urgent orders via e-mail. All cheques should be made payable to "CMA UK Merchandise" and sent with your order form to the address below:

The merchandise is finally online! We are going to keep this up to date so that you know what is available and you will not be disappointed. Please feel free to browse through the Merchandise that is available, using the links in the box. See [www.bike.org.uk](http://www.bike.org.uk) on the left hand side look for Merchandise. All the information is there.

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## ONE OF OUR SPONSORS



Iain Grimes and Neil John, pictured above on their Honda VFR's, are the founders of the BMF Biker Legal Line. Both Iain and Neil are solicitors at Ward Gethin, one of the largest firms in East Anglia, which is dedicated to serving the needs of bikers and their families. Ward Gethin has large departments dealing with many areas of law, including personal injury claims, civil and commercial disputes, house sales and purchases and tax advice and planning.

For friendly and efficient advice, from one biker to another, call either Iain or Neil in the first instance on 01553 660033.

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## **And everyone who calls on the name of the Lord will be saved.** - Acts 2:21

Christians believe that the Bible is the living word of God to His people, written over thousands of years, by men who were inspired by the Holy Spirit. So when you read the verse at the top of this page from the book of Acts, the word 'everyone' includes you!

Maybe you don't think God is interested in you. Think again EVERYONE. Is it beginning to sink in? God loves *you*.

In this edition of Chainlink you have read testimonies of people who have called on the name of the Lord. Each one has a different story to tell, but they all have one thing in common, JESUS.

Salvation is free from God; you can't earn your way in with good deeds (read Ephesians 2: 8,9). Maybe you're one of those people who they say has not done many wrong things. Please don't be deceived into thinking there will be a place in Heaven for the not-so-wrong ones.

Christians the world over have learned that if you leave God out of your life, then you leave Him out for ever.

The CMA Members have found new life through Jesus Christ (read Acts 3:15). There will have been a starting point to this. God knows your heart. If you call on the name of the Lord, He will hear your cry. You can ask Jesus into your life today if you wish. God will hear your prayers. If you have never prayed before, try the one below.

*Lord Jesus, You died on the cross so that my sins could be forgiven. I want You to come into my life and become Lord of my life, now and forever in heaven. Please forgive all the wrong things I have done, wash me clean and fill me with Your Spirit. Thank you for bringing me back to our Father in Heaven. Amen.*

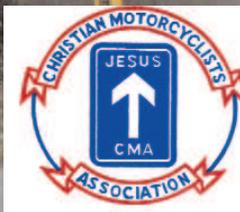
If you have prayed this prayer for the first time and meant it from the heart, well done! You may not feel any different at first, but it will be a good idea to tell the person who gave you this magazine. With God's help you need to find a good church that can offer you the support, understanding and friendship you need. You are now part of God's family.

God Bless you. Mike Fitton. President (UK) CMA

We want to support you and send you some teaching materials that will be very useful. You're now part of God's family and a Brother or Sister in Christ. Contact:-

**CMA UK PO BOX 8155 Loughborough LE11 9AR**  
Free Phone 0800 0154479





**Tell: 0800 0154479**  
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For more details of this machine see page 59

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