

# CHAINLINK

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

Reg Charity No. 1080911



*WJS*



See story pages 10-14



Summer 2007 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 Spring 2007 Chainlink

**A well known bike  
travelling to another  
EMC, CMA rally.  
Look at the events list.  
Take your bike, car or  
trike, but go to a rally.**

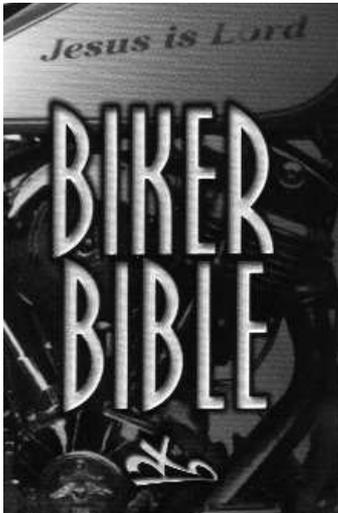


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**To sponsor a page in this magazine please e-mail the editor. This magazine is distributed all over the world, but is also on the web at [www.bike.org.uk](http://www.bike.org.uk) and we get many visitors to the CMA UK web site.**

## CMA UK President

Mike Fitton



It doesn't seem long ago that we were considering how many of the new style biker bibles we should order for the first print run; the previous batch of Manual for

Life had been 4000.

As we prayed, I sensed that the Lord was saying "Take a step of faith bigger than you have before. I have prepared the path for this blessing, therefore nothing will stand in My way." The number 10,000 came to mind with that Peace that always accompanies God's prompting. At the time it seemed like a lot, but when you compare it with the number of lost bikers and their families in the UK alone it was a drop in the ocean.

Well, they have arrived and hopefully by now each branch has received a supply. Of course, the problem is that having 30-33 branches or twigs 10,000 only provides 330 each; not nearly enough. You may remember at Stormin the Castle last year, 67 bibles were taken in a 24hr period. I know that North Cheshire have a Biker Bible stand at a Biker meet on a regular basis and other branches have their own strategies.

I really do anticipate that we are going to have to order another batch of bibles within a very short space of time. Wouldn't it be wonderful if we had to obtain 20,000 bibles next time!

Please can I encourage everyone reading this to make a plan in the next few weeks to find ways to raise funds for 'Run for the Son', which will be shared between World Horizons Mission Organisation and the Biker Bible fund. We have agreed to enter into a partnership to provide motorcycles for World Horizons workers in the various countries they minister in. What an incredible opportunity to make an impact for the Gospel.

If you don't ride a bike you are not exempt. You can still raise funds by approaching friends, churches, businesses, etc. Perhaps you could do a sponsored event, car boot sale or sell something on ebay. Who knows, the possibilities are endless and in the process you can tell someone about CMA and the ministry God has called us to.

Psalm 73 v28 says:

'But as for me, it is good to be near God. I have made the Sovereign LORD my refuge; I will tell of all your deeds.'



## An Encouraging Word

by Rev. Bob Bogart, West Mid's.



"Finally, brothers, whatever is true, whatever is noble, whatever is right, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is admirable, if anything is

excellent or praiseworthy, think about such things." Philippians 4:8

The word for this issue is **integrity**.

Some things will never die, for example, man's eternal quest for freedom, the American Hot Dog, and classic movies. One of my favourite classics of the silver screen bears the title, "It Happens Every Spring".

In this 1949 movie, starring Ray Miland, a college chemistry professor, by accident, discovers a liquid substance which, when rubbed onto an object, is repelled by wood. Quickly, wanting to test his new invention, the professor runs down to the school baseball diamond, where a game is in progress. The professor (though awkward in his delivery) pitches a chemically soaked baseball to the would-be batters. They could hardly believe their eyes! The softly pitched baseball appeared to be an easy target for a home run, until at the very last moment there was a reverse magnetic occurrence. The ball amazingly jumped away from the bat! Word quickly spread of this professor's unique and surprising ability to pitch "no-hitters".

Soon he's picked up by a major league team, the St. Louis Cardinals. In spring training he faces some of the most

awesome bats in the whole of baseball, yet no one is able to make contact with the illusive ball. All the while, the professor is secretly rubbing down the ball before every pitch with a chemical patch hidden in his glove.

The major league baseball team, seeing they have found the "golden goose" play a season that is, to say the least, incredible. There is no need for the bullpen (extra pitchers), the fielders never work, and the opposing team, well, they just strike out! No batter even comes close to a hit, until the last pitch of the last game in the World Series. This chemistry professor turned pitcher runs completely out of the phenomenal liquid. The final pitch, he looks, he winds, he delivers and WHACK! That which has been unheard for an entire baseball season echoes through the rafters. With the crack of a bat the ball comes hurling back toward the pitcher's mound. Instinctively, and ironically, the professor catches the ball, -bear handed! His hand is injured, his pitching career is finished. They have cheated their way through the greatest season ever, only to lose the goose which laid the golden egg.

I know it's just a movie, but remember, there are no short-cuts to success and no easy approaches to victory. Like Buechner said in "The Magnificent Defeat", "It just seems sometimes we get stuck in the glue we pour beneath our own feet".

Don't forget, it takes years of work to build integrity, only one incident to throw it all away.

# CMA Ladies Conference 2007

by Sandy and Chris



**At the Hayes Conference Centre,  
Swanwick, Derbyshire**



## **EMPOWERED PURPOSE**

Sitting here, writing this article, I feel as though anything I write would be inadequate to the way the Lord blessed us during this conference, but I will give it my best effort.

I think it would be best to start at the very beginning and explain how this all came about. It was 4 years ago, when Mike wrote the new strategy for CMA, which was laid upon his heart from the Lord at that time. Part of this strategy was to encourage and resource the ladies in CMA's ministry, whether they were interested in bikes or not.

Two years after this the Lord separately, but at the same time, laid upon Chris' and my heart a desire to get the ladies to be empowered and recognise their purpose for the Lord, using a ladies conference as a tool. We chatted and discovered that He was calling us together to organise it. However, this idea of a ladies conference met with some opposition by members, as it was felt that this may separate the ladies from the men of CMA.

I believe that it was God's plan that this conference would take place, not to separate the ladies and men of CMA, but to empower the ladies of CMA in their own right, as well as to support and work alongside the men in this mission. Chris and I obeyed the Lord, even though we felt inadequate, purely because we were driven by His will.

Have you ever done something that you KNOW is of the Lord because you honestly didn't and couldn't plan it yourself? Things began to happen and fell into place without any planning on our part. Practically the whole conference was prepared within one month, and nine months ahead of time! It is the first time I have ever experienced the Lord work in my life in this way and I know, without a shadow of doubt, that this was His will and not mine.

So, what was the outcome of this maiden conference? I can only answer this by the feedback given by some of the 49 ladies who were there, and what I experienced myself. Statements from the ladies included:

"I have found myself in Christ again."

"God answered me in....."

"I can do that....."

"I didn't realise that my fear of motorbikes was making me hold my husband back from his and my ministry in CMA."

"I have something to offer CMA'S ministry after all."

"I didn't realise that the ability to do '.....' was a gift for the ministry of the Lord and that I could use it for the ministry of CMA as well."

"I used to think that hospitality was all cakes and tea. When I found out it was craft as well, I was determined it wasn't my ministry. Today I found out that it wasn't what I thought it was and it is part of my ministry and I have no excuse now"

"This weekend revealed even more things than I expected"

"It wasn't what I expected, it was professional and well organised"

What a wonderful bunch of ladies you all are. You were such an inspiration to Chris and I. We were blessed by your enthusiasm, happy, smiling faces, gentle loving hugs and open hearts. Your truly amazing attitude to the Lords work in your lives this weekend made everything possible, and I believe that the Lord will carry on blessing you and guiding you to being empowered in your personal purpose for Him.

Something that came across really strongly was that the Lord was saying to us all "You are special and valuable in your own right, and have something to offer." Continue to pray

for yourself and others to be empowered in your purpose for the Lord. Did you check out the 12th June in the UCB bible notes, received in your welcome pack? It was Revelation 2. Talk about confirmation! Becky Long, wife of Johnny Wade-Long who was speaker at the Leader's Weekend in February, was our speaker for the conference. Wasn't Becky Long just amazing! It was wonderful to hear about her 'cookie counting' and the 'Pharisee-an' attitude broken, all delivered with such genuine humility in the Lord.

Guys, and gals, if you haven't heard Becky speak, then you must make a special effort to do so. She is honest, wholehearted and down to earth. She had strong words for us, that were delivered with grace. Bless you and thank you for such a powerful message.

Our deepest gratitude also goes to Emma and Amanda, for so ably leading us in worship (talk about raising the roof for Jesus!), Kate and the ladies for their prayer ministry, Naomi for wonderful t-shirt designs, merchandise, and a soul-provoking lead into communion and last, but definitely not least, Tracey, Naomi's mum, ex-missionary from the Philippines, for her informative and challenging talk on the occult (we told you it wouldn't be knitting!)

Due to popular demand, we have booked our next conference. Please note that the dates are now 27th, 28th and 29th June 2008.

This is because with these dates, we have a total of 34 single rooms and 68 double rooms (Room for 102. Praise God for His provision!) The price per person is £105.00 for the entire weekend, which has increased from this years rates, but remember we got the rooms at week day rates and they were not en suite. The rooms for next year are in the new Alan Booth Centre and the New Lakeside Centre and are all ensuite, so no running down the corridor in the middle of the night! Please send a deposit of £10 asap written out to CMA NORTH EAST to Sandy to secure your place.

We want you all to be blessed between now and then and blessed when you come next year. If you

enjoyed it and found it beneficial, please encourage others to come. Remember to ditch that fear and use those gifts with God 24/7. God HAS given you purpose and empowered you to do it!

We would also like to extend our deepest thanks to Whitby Christian Fellowship and Guisborough Christian Fellowship for their generous prayer and financial support.

God bless you

Address for your deposit:

**Post to:-**

**CMA UK Ladies Conference 2008,  
Sandy Fitton CMA UK PO BOX 8155,  
Loughborough LE11 9AR**

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



see back page for colour photo

## It's Here! Have you seen it?

by Jackie Russell

The new 'Biker Bible' has burst onto the scene, after a lot of hype, anticipation and publicity it has finally arrived!

And yes, the wait was worth it, the hype and publicity were true, it's a great little book, but we'd expect that from the word of God wouldn't we?

The reality is a proper pocket sized New Testament, one that will fit into your pocket completely; without any bit of it sticking out or contorting the pocket. The cover is attractively dark and 'bikerish' if you know what I mean, and the print is modern and easy to read.

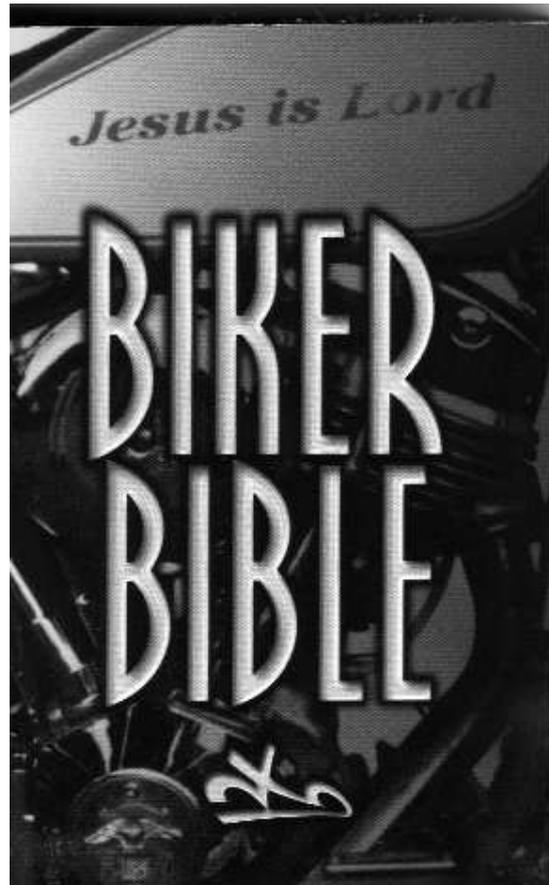
And what about the testimonies? Aren't they great? I wasn't sure if combining international and UK would work, but it does.

Then there's the prayers. Wow! they really hit the heart and soul. They are the kinds of things most of us have asked God about before, and are the kinds of things that the bikers we meet may be thinking and feeling. How marvellous to put it into words, for bikers to realise that many believers have the same fears, doubts and anxieties. And what a great starting point to share our faith



and give our biking friends the chance to know what we know, the great, awesome and healing love of our Father in Heaven, and the opportunity to be loved as a Son of God.

So what are you waiting for? Get those bibles out there!



*Two fish swim into a concrete wall. - The one turns to the other and says "Dam"*

## Uganda visit 2007

by Sid O'Neill, CMA North Cheshire Branch

As we touched down at Entebe Airport I wondered what lay ahead. I was part of a team of ten from the UK, eight of whom I'd never met before. As we collected our



baggage, I had my first real chance to get to know the rest of the team. It was very warm for February. The first thing you noticed was the heat, after leaving a cold UK, but then Uganda does just sit right above the equator. In December 2006 I'd been invited to join a group of Christians from across the UK. They have been going out to Uganda for the last five years. The trips are evangelical and practical in motive. They go under the banner of Walk Uganda, which has links with Through Faith Missions, all of which I knew nothing about. When they invited me I said no. They were leaving in February, so £700 for flights and three weeks off work, seemed impossible. They suggested I at least ask my boss for time off work and take it from there.

So I did just that, and wrote to my boss asking for three weeks off work, not expecting any more than the usual two weeks we normally take in one go. I was called into his office and asked about the trip. "Yes it was a Christian group I was going with, and yes they would be helping in practical

ways", I answered. "Great!" said the boss, "this sounds a wonderful opportunity for you. Can we give you £350 towards the trip, £250 for your costs and £100 towards the needs once there?"

"Wow! What, erm Yes! You can help." And so as I left the office with a cheque and three weeks off work, I looked up and said, "so I'm going then?" And that was it. I rang the team and told them I was joining them in a few weeks.

We landed at Entebe airport, and were loaded into two Toyota mini buses. I opted to travel with the bags with my friend Jim, also from Widnes. It really was a feast for the eye, as we drove past dozens of white UN planes and trucks. I realised we were in a totally different world from the one we had left some 12hrs ago. An hour later we arrived in the capital, Kampala. The team was collecting books and equipment that was to be handed out at the many schools we were to visit.

While in Kampala, all the money that the team had raised over the last year was taken into a bank to be exchanged for Ugandan Shillings. And with £25'000 at Sh3400 to the pound, it took three blokes to carry all the money out in carrier bags.

Three nervous blokes got back into the vans pronto and we headed off, making sure we weren't followed. Next year we plan to send the money to Barclays in Kampala, It's just too risky to carry that amount of cash.

"How far is it to Hoima?" I asked, starting to feel a bit jet lagged. "120miles" came the reply. Oh! Better try to get comfee. Well 120 miles on tarmac is ok, but tarmac ends as you leave the city and is replaced by dry bumpy dirt; miles of it. So now I know why they told me to bring a dust mask. We set off and the van in front disappeared into a cloud of dust and heat, with us in hot pursuit. After 50 bumpy miles I'd given up trying look out of the windows as Uganda passed by. Me and Jim were both wrecked and just tried to sleep, which was impossible.

Every now and then we'd stop for water and a short rest, " Muzungo" (white man) the children would scream in excitement, I'd not realised that some of the younger children had never met a white man. We did send some into a real panic if we got too close, even dogs would run off. Finally we arrived in Hoima, which is just east of Lake Albert if you want to Google it. One of the bigger towns we'd stay in. We were guests this week of the Church of Uganda. They put us up at the Mothers Union workshops, which teach young women life skills. As you can see from the photo, I soon discovered a motorcycle. It belonged to the local Vicar, David, who was looking after

us. He gave me a quick ride on it, and I soon discovered it had no brakes. So we paid to get that fixed which pleased David very much.

The conditions were very basic. We had electricity here, but it would go off all the time. No running water, so we washed in rain water collected in a tank. Drinking water was collected from a well or we would look for bottled water. I'll not go into too much detail regarding the loos; just a big hole in the ground, no water, no toilet seat, just a hole. This took some getting used too. It was a fly AGM every time. Oh did I mention the rat that ran across my bed! I shouted at Jim "This wasn't in the brochure". He'd been before and was just crying, laughing at me.

On the second evening, as we sat outside, some of the young girls plucked up the courage to come and sit in front of us. Not saying much I asked them could they sing a song. Well, did they, they were wonderful. They brought out a small drum and sang Christian songs, African style. I managed to record them on my iPod. What a wonderful sound.



**Sid on David's bike**

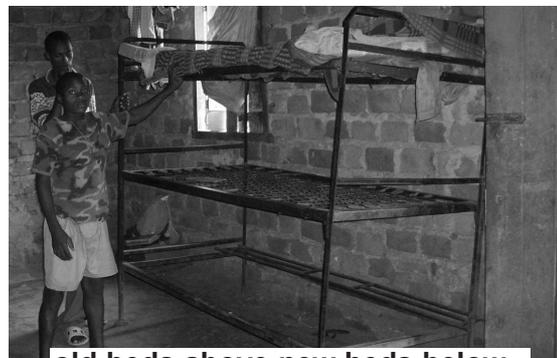
But then the real work started. In the daytime we visited lots of schools and we performed drama and sang. All of which I learned as we went on. The team had spent £1200 on educational books, which were handed out to various schools. It was clear to me that they had very little and so really appreciated any help. At tea time we would return to the Mothers Union, where they would have food prepared for us, which was always rice with chicken or goat, and sometimes fish. We would sit outside and eat by torch light. This gave the mosquitos a head start in finding us. Then once we'd eaten we were off again. I'll be honest, I did struggle the first week. Most people lived in very poor conditions, Aids & HIV seemed to affect most families, and so there were many orphans. You feel helpless, the problem just seems so big. You want to help everyone you meet and it's frustrating when you realise you can't.

But you eventually settle down and help those you can, and that is exactly what we did. That was when we weren't getting shaken out of bed at 4am by a 5.7 earth quake. It was pitch black when the bed and the house started shaking. All the girls ran past our room outside as quick as they could. We eventually joined them and did the calm Englishmen bit. But it was worrying.

We take it for granted that we can turn a tap on and clean water will come out. As you can see from the photo above it's a little different in Uganda.

Can you imagine sending your young children a mile or so to collect water to wash and cook with, not once but five times a day.

And just look at the joy of the children in the picture on the front cover of this magazine and aslo below. No toys, just some new mattresses we bought for them. We paid for a pump to be repaired in the community, so they could at least make water collection easier. In total, the team paid for sixty new beds, which included mosquito nets and blankets. Malaria is a huge problem. I was sorry to hear that the very first year the team went out, a lady called Shella was bitten and died after being air lifted to South Africa. There is a School there now with a block named after her. Many of the schools were founded by English Christian Missionaries in 1910.



old beds above new beds below



Many never returned home, and are buried in Uganda. I was told they took their own coffins with them when they left England. They knew what it could cost them. Yet still they went. I'll remember that next time we are on a CMA event and the weather's a bit poor, or I'm a bit tired after work, because their legacy lives on today, with many Ugandans trusting in the Lord Jesus.

We spent a week in Hoima, and there's just too much to tell you. It was sad to leave them. The second week we headed off for Nakaseke. A new place, with much the same problems. This time we stayed at a boarding school, run by Pastor David and Esther Sseruwagi. They ran a school and had many orphans staying with them. Early on, I hurt my neck and was in a lot of pain. I had to stay behind one day as the team headed off. Jim stayed with me.

We decided to go for a short walk on well my legs still worked, I argued. We soon came across a shabby building with young boys and girls inside. We asked if we could enter. What we found inside moved us to tears. Thirty odd boys sleeping on broken beds and filthy mattresses. Many with three to a bed. It was the dorms for the local boarding school. When the team returned, we raised the issue with them and asked them to release funds for new beds.

As you can see, the team paid for new beds and mattresses with new mosquito nets. Each child got their

own bed. I'm so glad I hurt my neck and went for that walk. The children were so grateful. I'm going to keep this short and may send more for the next edition, but I think you get the picture. There is great need in Uganda. I'm just so grateful to the Lord that he allowed me to be part of this team. God willing, I'll return in 2008.

What has it taught me? Well that we in the West have forgotten to appreciate the basics, like clean water from a tap. That we have so much, but enjoy it so little. They had little, but a joy in their hearts that I don't often see here. Many love the Lord and depend on Him for everything. They love the Bible and treasure every page. In many ways they are rich. *more next issue.*



# President and the 2007 Executive Team



**Mike Fitton (President)**



**Debbie Jones**



**Jason Bee**



**Johnny Hallas**



**Rob Urand**



**(Aje) Alan Johnston**



**Ted Russell**

## Note from the Editor

### ***Deadline for Winter 2007 edition is 1st October 2007***

Publication dates are:- April - August - December

## A Choice by Ken Hardy

When you read this I will be 60, Praise the Lord, 60 is not an age I could ever envisage, I mean, its so old, when your'e younger than 60. In truth I have always been younger than 60. If you know what I mean? Well I have a choice, I have to accept that fact, but the CMA also has many other choices here in Norfolk. We have been invited to many church services to FMGBM, to fetes and rallies and many other events as well. We have a choice to go or not, but we have a band of 20 plus members and affiliates, so we go to many of these events. It's been amazing the variety of events we have been invited to. Norfolk have been to two FMGBM, one where we took the floor and one when Colin Pownal was speaking along with his friend Ian, and what a night that was. Wow! thank you Lord. We are involved in the 'Networknorwich' and 'Churchestogether'. This is an initiative, set up by John Betts and Keith Morris here in Norwich, getting the local churches to work together, and it's beginning to grow. We now have 45 plus churches signed up and several outreach organisation such as the CMA. We have a choice, belong to a growing organisation at the start of its journey, or not. Norfolk has joined and will be involved as much as possible to promote Jesus in this area and to be able to promote the outreach work of the CMA. We have a choice, stand still, do a few events each year, or be pro active and get out there and get involved. All the members and affiliates have taken part in services. We have now been to over 40 different churches, being part of the congregation, or a small part out the front, or fully taking the service. The members all have a choice to be part of this growth, and all have taken to it like ducks to water. I am amazed at Gods love and the blessings He has given Norfolk CMA.



**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.**

# CMA Youth up to 11 years by Liz Robertson

## The Good Shepherd Psalm 23 John 10 v 1-11, v 27-28



Have you ever watched sheep in a field? If you get a chance to, then watch for a few minutes. What do they do?

They will be happily grazing when all of a sudden they hear a loud noise. BANG! They're off! It might have been a car door shutting or someone shouting. That's not frightening you might think, but to a sheep it's a mega panic!

A sheep spots something in the distance and starts to walk towards it. The next sheep notices and follows. The next one thinks she's missing something and goes too. Pretty soon the whole lot are following the first sheep, but they don't know where they're going!

The shepherd enters the field. He makes a special noise as he walks. It might be a whistle or a call, but they know his voice. Sometimes he wants to move them to another field. He and his dog work around

them to gently guide them in the right way. He might be bringing them some food. Just a simple sound will be enough for them to know that it's someone they trust and that he's got something good for them.

Jesus said that we are HIS sheep. He told stories about it. He knew what sheep are like, and about what a shepherd does. He wants us to trust Him, like sheep trust their shepherd. He is the one who will lead us to places in our lives where we will find protection and safety. He will feed us with good things from the Bible, church, CMA and other Christian friends which will help us to grow in our faith.

Why don't you take a look at the Bible readings here (see above) and have a think about Jesus being your Shepherd? You could write down what you think about this and send to Chainlink, or show it to another Christian, who will be encouraged by it.



## CMA Youth 12-18 years



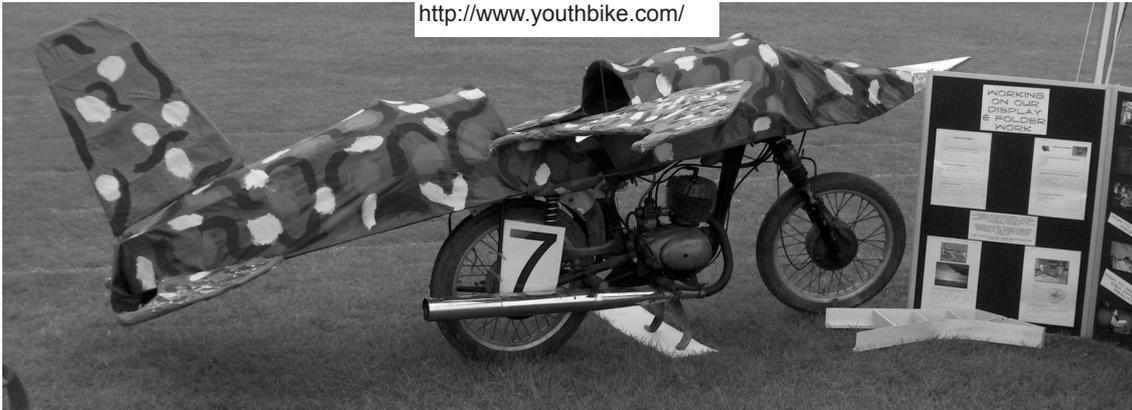
Stephen on his new bike,  
Suzuki GZ125HS



Robert says:- "stop singing Dad  
it's raining out there"

## NATIONAL YOUTHBIKE

<http://www.youthbike.com/>



## CMA Provides a motorcycle for a World Horizon Worker In Niger By Fred Nuckley

We recently began a partnership with World Horizon Missionary Organisation, based in Llanelli, South Wales, to provide motorcycles for their workers around the world.

Their website is found at [www.worldhorizons.co.uk](http://www.worldhorizons.co.uk)

and describes their ministry as follows:

"The focus of our activities is upon the most 'church neglected' parts of the world, places where there are no churches, or very few Christians. Broadly speaking these are Southern Europe, North West Africa, The Middle East, Northern India, Central Asia and South East Asia.

We have a particular focus on the vast Silk Route region, and the lands of the old Roman Empire surrounding the Mediterranean. These regions are not easy to work in. They need a deeply prayerful and creative approach."

We recently provided a motorcycle for a lady called Iliete in Niger and Fred Nuckley from World Horizons has shared this short story of meeting her.

"Recently I made a pastoral visit to our Brazilian team members in Niamey, Niger. Meeting Iliete at the World Horizons centre early one morning we set off for the SAGA Centre, where she trains women in



the craft of cross-stitch and embroidery. Iliete jumped on her motorbike, donned her helmet and went off into the distance in that cloud of dust that always flies up when cars or motorbikes travel along the roads near her house and the centre. It took me

two hot taxi journeys (total one hour) and then an even hotter five minute walk (in 40 degrees Celsius) to get to the centre. The journey time for Iliete is just twenty minutes on the bike and it is such a blessing for her because of the time and the money it saves. I am not sure I would want to travel on the bike around Niamey as the car, truck and taxi drivers are totally crazy, but Iliete drives and arrives with some near misses under God's divine protection."

**Fred Nuckley World Horizon Latin Ministries**



# Wordsearch Challenge 5

by Debbie Jones - South Wales

**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.**

**You have to read Jeremiah 29:13 (a hint 'books')**  
This is the last one folks if no one sends an entry in.  
*come on you youth let's be having your entry.*

1	E	D	U	J	D	E	U	T	E	R	O	N	O	M	Y	A	C	E	G	1	M	I	J	L	N	
G	B	D	F	O	J	O	H	N	E	H	E	M	I	A	H	K	M	O	R	T	A	W	Y	2	A	
E	P	A	E	S	O	H	A	G	G	A	I	C	H	Q	1	J	O	H	N	S	L	U	A	B	P	
N	V	X	N	H	E	B	R	E	W	S	A	L	E	I	K	E	Z	E	C	H	A	R	I	A	H	
E	Z	R	A	U	L	J	O	N	A	H	Z	E	E	C	I	D	E	P	E	G	C	I	J	S	I	
S	1	M	B	A	M	O	S	1	F	H	3	V	S	K	N	M	P	S	2	O	H	S	Q	E	L	
I	S	A	I	A	H	B	S	L	N	P	R	I	T	1	G	T	H	A	J	V	I	N	X	T	I	
S	A	R	S	U	W	N	E	Y	N	A	2	T	H	E	S	S	A	L	O	N	I	A	N	S	P	
G	M	K	B	E	D	H	G	R	F	A	C	I	E	P	N	H	N	M	H	J	L	I	Z	A	P	
N	U	C	K	E	X	O	D	U	S	G	H	C	R	H	A	K	I	S	N	S	A	N	I	I	I	
I	E	U	L	N	2	J	U	E	M	P	R	U	O	E	I	Q	A	R	V	N	M	O	2	S	A	
K	L	S	3	U	P	3	J	A	C	T	O	S	M	S	T	E	H	G	X	A	E	L	W	E	N	
2	S	A	M	U	E	L	Y	F	P	H	N	I	L	I	A	N	P	L	E	I	N	A	D	L	S	
T	Z	B	S	D	T	J	H	k	R	A	I	M	O	A	L	1	Q	S	W	H	T	S	R	C	N	
I	J	T	N	U	E	V	A	X	O	W	C	A	C	N	A	E	G	E	I	T	A	S	K	C	A	
M	Y	A	A	Z	R	B	I	D	V	F	L	T	H	S	G	1	H	J	P	N	T	E	3	E	I	
O	L	O	M	N	R	U	D	S	E	W	E	A	S	Y	C	T	D	F	H	I	I	H	K	G	H	
T	M	Q	O	E	P	T	A	V	R	Z	S	X	1	B	T	I	2	I	I	R	O	T	U	E	T	
H	T	U	R	J	S	1	B	K	B	L	A	C	E	A	3	M	A	C	L	O	N	1	K	D	N	
Y	I	M	S	O	N	G	O	F	S	O	L	O	C	M	O	N	O	B	D	E	C	S	P	K	B	I
E	T	G	J	N	Q	S	U	2	W	Y	A	E	H	K	M	T	Q	S	M	2	X	E	A	2	R	
H	U	F	L	N	O	I	T	A	L	E	V	E	R	B	F	H	2	T	O	U	3	T	B	A	O	
I	S	N	A	I	S	S	O	L	O	C	D	G	J	N	P	Y	R	W	N	V	Y	E	A	Z	C	
2	K	M	O	P	R	T	V	3	X	Z	C	I	L	O	S	E	L	C	I	N	O	R	H	C	1	

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, Wordsearch Challenge 3, was mmmm well no one sent an entry in so this is  
the last time we use a page to do this crossword competition,**

## Wonderful Gift to CMA's Ministry

by Mike Fitton CMA (UK) President



We have been blessed by a wonderful gift to CMA's ministry of an image projector from a Christian Businessman, Mark Mitchell, who lives on the Wirral, Merseyside.

Mark has the franchise for Lexus, Mazda and Skoda dealerships, just off junction 10 of the M53. He is a very

committed Christian and attends St Mary's Church, Upton.

May I take this opportunity to thank Mark for entering into this partnership with CMA. We just know that there will be lives changed as a result of your generosity. May God bless you beyond your expectations.

**Biker Bible - Its here, and it's free.  
its available whenever you see us at the many  
rallies and biker events throughout the UK**

**The best book in town. Read it,  
live it, tell others about it.  
Want to know more?  
look at [www.bike.org.uk](http://www.bike.org.uk)**



## A tale of two bibles by John Pritchard

At an evening prayer meeting, held at Muston, a small box of new CMA "Biker Bibles" was opened and everyone present was invited by Pete Crane (East Midlands Branch Chairman) to take a couple of the books with them as they left. They were challenged to hand them out to someone who was not a Christian.



On my return home, in my son Darren's car, I called into a petrol station. At the shop counter I started chatting to the lady cashier, with conversation becoming quite open about personal thoughts and feelings. I explained that, as a Christian, I had a different viewpoint on life, especially as I was normally driving a motorcycle.

The conversation came to an end, so I paid for the petrol and left for the car, got inside, started the engine, started to slowly move off the forecourt, when a quiet voice in my head said to me "give the woman a bible!"

I thought I had been imagining a silly thought and kept moving slowly forward. Then the engine stalled and the thought was repeated "give the woman a bible!"

I had stopped just opposite the night security window, so I picked up a bible and went to the window, where I waited till a customer was served, before speaking to the lady over the window.

I just simply said "Excuse me, but are you a Christian?" the lady replied "No I am not", so I then said "Well take this book, it's free, please read it because it will change your life.", as I put the bible into the drawer. The lady took it out and put it out on the counter behind her, and said "thanks".

I returned to the car and, with a shaking hand, I started the engine and drove the car home, rather surprised at the way the conversation had gone.

Later the same week, I was at my house group, showing the new bible to the members. A lady called Pam mentioned that she had forgotten her bible, so I passed over the

new CMA "Biker Bible", which Pam used to read out a few verses of a scripture from the previous Sunday sermon. Pam mentioned afterwards that she had felt a shock run through her as she was reading, and I mentioned that she was the first person to read from this book.

Then Pam told me that she has an older brother, whose life is in a mess. She is so concerned about him that she has been praying for a way to reach him with the word of salvation.

She quietly read the testimony by Mike Fitton, and said that her brother kept running away for his responsibilities from by the way he lived his life.

I told Pam to keep the bible, and pass it on to her brother.

She thought that she would put the bible in his saddle bag, so that he would find it when he next went to his motorcycle in the garage.

I will have to be patient and wait till I next see Pam to find out what happened.

When I am able to attend the next branch meeting, I shall have to ask for another couple of bibles, and remember to carry one in my top box at all times, because I will not know when one will be needed next time?

## **Biker Bible** by Mike Fitton President CMA (UK)



### **Official Launch of the Biker Bible Ramsey Sprint, Isle of Man Centenary TT Tuesday 5th June, 2007**

I am so pleased that the Editor was able to hold back this edition of Chainlink so that I could share the wonderful story about the new Biker Bible launch, which took place at the Ramsey Sprint during the Centenary of the Isle of Man TT Road Races on the 5th June.

In May we received delivery of 10,000 of the new Biker Bibles. The printing and transportation were arranged by the 'Bible Society,' and would like to

express my thanks to them for their continued partnership with CMA. Those of us who had the privilege of seeing a copy first hand, after months of hard work, knew that this was going to be an amazing blessing to the ministry of CMA.

The quality of the finish, graphics and pure professionalism is outstanding. I couldn't wait to arrive on the Isle of Man to begin the official launch. I also had

20,000 leaflets printed to promote the bibles. Many of them were left in cafes and churches.

We are so grateful to Roul and Birgit Akesson of 'Bibles for the Nations' mission organisation in Sweden, who headed up the production of the bibles. They are people with an enormous vision to see these bibles distributed throughout Europe. May God increase their territories even further.

On Tuesday 5th June I awoke with a great sense that God had a blessing for us beyond our expectation. I hadn't been sure how many bibles to take with me, but I finally decided on 500. I gave a box of 50 to Uel for Ireland and 50 were placed in Ramsey Elim Church to be made available to bikers as they bought tea and coffee during the races. The remaining 400 went to the Sprint.

I prayer walked the field early that morning, asking God to bring hearts that were prepared to receive His Truth.

I was a little unsure how many people would turn up as the main races had been postponed on Saturday, due to the weather and were now planned to take place during the Sprint. However, that morning a huge cloud hung over the mountain, which meant that the rescue helicopters couldn't fly and therefore the races were delayed again. Praise the Lord for clouds because at 9.30am, as we opened, thousands of people turned up because there wasn't anything else to do.

The Bibles were displayed on a stand provided by Roy, the local branch Chairman, and our pitch was right in the middle of the busiest area. Right from the start bikers came forward and asked if they could have a copy of the bible. Many asked "Are they really free?" " They are really good quality. Thank you" One man in his 50's said his parents had given him a bible when he was 6yrs old, but he had never read it. He promised me he would read this one though. I gave a bible to two members of the Royal Artillery Flying Gunners Stunt Team, and during the afternoon, Jason and Beth gave the rest of the team a copy. Liz Robertson had a chat with three guys for over an hour in 80 degrees of sunshine. George Mackie gave a copy to Troy Corser, 2005 World Superbike Champion with the Yamaha Team. He was clearly very grateful.

We had an excellent team of helpers on the stand and we all had opportunities to share our testimonies and answer questions. We had numerous requests for German and French Bibles. Sadly we didn't have any with us, but I will arrange that during the EMC Rally in August for next year. I had the privilege of giving a bible to a South African on holiday with his wife. He is a member of the 'Hoodlums' Club near Cape Town. His wife said he really needed to read it. So after seven hours of incredible conversations and all of us just buzzing with excitement, we counted up how many bibles had been taken,



bearing in mind we were not pushing them on anyone or handing them out like confetti. The final number taken amounted to 393..... we couldn't believe it! Wow! the Lord had truly answered our prayers in abundance. The remaining seven went within the next two days.

So what now?

We need to pray that every bible will be read, knowing that the Word of God will not return void. Secondly, we need to be motivated to find the financial resources to ensure that we

can print a further 10,000-20,000 bibles in the next few months because it's obvious that stocks will need to be replenished by then. If we step out in faith God will provide.

Everyone I have spoken to in CMA that has seen the new Bible is absolutely thrilled. Please have the faith and courage to place them in the hands of the bikers God has called us to reach. They must not gather dust; they will change lives.

Thank you Jesus.

Mike <><

*Two hydrogen atoms meet. One says "I've lost my electron." The other says "Are you sure?" The first replies "Yes, I'm positive."*

## Major CMA National Events List 2007

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 Stormin the Castle, or the HJ at Bristol - GO FOR IT, SUPPORT YOUR CMA.

**Xcel Conference;** 16th-17th November 2007

**National Board Meeting** 20th October 2007 @ Newbridge Baptist Church, Yardley Green Road, Bordesley Green. Birmingham B9 5JJ

**Who for:** Present and potential National and Branch Officials, and those in a National or Branch role.

**Purpose:** This will be a weekend of fellowship and an opportunity to discuss encouragements, feedback, strategy and ideas. Although the actual meeting is on the Saturday afternoon, the church will be open from Friday evening and as many as possible will be encouraged to stay for the Sunday morning service.

**Some other information:**

Camping indoors will be available as before. Pidd has already arranged with a friend Dorothy, who lives opposite the church, to allow her bathroom to be used by any lady members who stay overnight Friday and Saturday.

The Saturday evening meal will be using local Indian and Chinese takeaways as on previous occasions. Pidd would like to know in advance probable numbers intending to stay over for this purpose.

**Stop press for 2008**

The Ladies conference see pages 6-8 for the 2007 report

The dates for 2008 are as:-27th, 28th and 29th June 2008

A ride out to the BMF.  
Over 80,000 people  
each day.  
WOW!  
What a mission field.



## A personal perspective

by Liz Robertson, Gloucester Branch

### Launch of the Bikers Bible at Ramsay Sprint, TT week. 'Ask the question, speak the word.'

One could almost say that folk were flocking to pick up a Bible; it would be true! They kept on coming; all ages, all 'types', delighted to be told 'they're free, please take one.' By the end of the day there were very few left. Many were happy to talk, indeed some positively yearning to talk about the Bible and God's good news.



when I said that I didn't believe in religion either! I explained that 'religion' was Man's way of trying to please God; Christianity is about a relationship, not religion. When she left the stand, she still had a Bible in her hand.

A group of three bikers approached. One was a Christian biker, but not a CMA member. He gives God's word to his biker friends. One of them was ready to talk and ask questions. It was such a privilege to talk to him about how much God loves him. Half an hour later they left the stand, each clutching their Bikers Bible.

A woman came to the stand. She took hold of a Bible off the display, looked at it and then put it back. I asked if she would like to have a copy. She said 'no'. Two minutes later she came back. This time she said she'd have a Bible. I asked why she had changed her mind. She told me it was because I had asked her if she wanted one. It wasn't great words, just a simple question. To her it was 'good news'. To step out in faith, serve God and push the personal boundaries, scary though it is, was a blessing and encouragement to me.



Here are some personal perspectives about the day:

I spoke to a young girl dressed as a 'Goth'; black clothes, hair and make-up. She came up to the stand and looked at the Bible. She was 'into' paganism and didn't believe in religion. She was very taken aback

## I found this the other day by the Editor

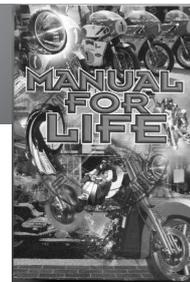


A well placed boot seems to be making an impression, and, as you can see, 66% are driving the work forward, while the other 33% get it done.

Tom was in his early 50's, retired and had started a second career. However, he just couldn't seem to get to work on time; every day, 5, 10, 15 minutes late. But he was a good worker, really sharp, so the Boss was in a quandary about how to deal with it. Finally, one day he called him into the office for a talk. "Tom, I have to tell you, I like your work ethic, you do a bang-up job, but your being late so often is quite bothersome." "Yes, I know Boss, and I am working on it." "Well good, you are a team player. That's what I like to hear. It's odd though, your coming in late. I know you're retired from the army. What did they say if you came in late there?" "Oh, just Good morning, General."

**Manual for Life  
DON'T RUN ON EMPTY.....**

**Still some left, phone or e-mail a  
branch near you.  
Read it, live it today.**



## Cheshire CMA Outreach

by Sid O'Neill



The pictures in this article were taken at this year's NABD Rally in Cheshire. You can see the 'Rev. Whippy' being loaded up. The next picture is the marquee we hired for the Holy Joes Café, and you can see Colin Pownall serving.

It goes without saying that this and all the other events we attend, would not be possible without prayer and the support of cma members. Since I joined cma in the winter of 96, I've seen the cma presence at the NABD grow into a major Christian presence. Back in the early days we had an old battered family tent, a few chairs and a gas stove with kettle. We didn't charge for the brews, and could only get a few people into the tent. Later we invested in a caravan. Well I say invested, we actually stopped it being scrapped. It was horrible, and to make matters worse I kept it on our drive at home.

Each year, as we wheeled it out, I would ask Lisa my wife to help me to push it, and each time we saw the

same neighbour walking past "Oh are you going away" she'd ask. "NO! we are not! It's not ours" Lisa would shout back. I was under orders to get rid.

How things have changed. From that small tent with a kettle, we now spend hundreds of pounds each year getting to this event. We have three tea urns, two large gas cylinders, a gazebo, large tent and BBQ area for members. In fact, we have one of the biggest plots at the rally. We are busy all weekend. This year we served over 5000 brews at 50p.

We now cover all our costs and give a donation of £400 to NABD, who raise money for disabled bikers. Once we've paid our costs, we have a profit to fund repairs and new equipment for more outreach.

It can get a little stressful with the build up to the rally, with lots going on in the background, just to keep the café running. We keep the café open 24hrs a day and we don't close until the last biker leaves. We have a stand in the corner, with tracts and bibles on. That table is empty by the end of the rally.

Our busiest time is in the mornings, when folks fall out of the tents after a busy night. We just about keep up with three boilers. In the evenings, and through the early hours we rely on a few hard working members to man the stand.

We try to make sure no one does more than 4 hr. shifts and get together to agree when to go to bed.

We are so grateful to all the members from our branch and others who help at this event. It would be impossible without them. But it's not all hard work. It's a great rally and we do have a good time together. So, as we plan to attend next year, why not consider joining us. As we improve our work at this event, we do need more help.

As a branch we do have lots of other outreach going on. We have a stand at Rivi Barn, near Bolton twice a month. Rivi is a popular bikers meeting place. We have a cma stand with tracts and bibles on. It's also been really good for introducing new members to the branch. This, like all the other events, requires commitment from members to make it happen.

We have opportunities to go into prisons and often travel to Werrington house Y.O.P in Stoke to take a morning service. Colin Pownall is a Chaplain down there.

As well as the rallies and ride outs, branch meetings and other events, it's plain to see that CMA is an amazing ministry. Yes it's hard work, but very rewarding. How is your time in CMA going? What is your commitment like? As members, we will only get back what we put in. We are on the front line in a battle between the kingdom of light and the kingdom of darkness. You either belong to one or the other, there's no sitting on the fence. As members let's

thank our Lord Jesus for bringing us from darkness in to the light.

He has built up cma to use as a tool to bring more into His kingdom. One day we will give an account of our time he gave us. So please continue to pray for our cma president and exec. Let's see how we can serve Him more from within cma. I was once asked by a lady at a church N.Cheshire visited, " why are you guys so enthusiastic". She was a Christian lady who never left church, never did any outreach. I guess it's because we get out there and eat, sleep, work, and pray on the mission field. We see the victory and that excites us. Ride safe and be blessed



## National AGM by Liz Robertson - Gloucester Branch

### Thoughts from a host branch!

When we came back from the National AGM in 2006 and told the branch that we had volunteered to host the 2007 AGM, they looked at Colin Wright, Alan and myself a little warily! We really believed that God was prompting us to do it.

For us as a branch it represented quite a challenge. Gloucester Branch is small in number and has had a testing couple of years; the health of Colin Wright and Ken Bradley had caused great concern. I had a total hip replacement last October and



strengthened. Focussing on running the AGM would be demanding.

However, the AGM was a great experience for us. It seemed to be a catalyst for the branch to come together and grow. Everyone, including those who had been on the fringes, felt involved and

valued. Each person has different gifts to use, and they were. Where we were short of 'man'-power, neighbouring branches helped out. Those who had commitments elsewhere, which couldn't be moved, were able to help in other ways; one of our affiliate members baked so many cakes, they lasted all weekend! It was a great encouragement and boost to the branch.

The church, too, was really thrilled to host CMA for the weekend. The service on Sunday morning touched many folk, including our vicar. (He was so taken with the CMA leathers that we presented him with his own waistcoat a week later!)

We would like to encourage other branches to take up the challenge to host a National event. Yes, it is a lot of work, but the benefits and blessings far outweigh that.



Colin O'Dell took up new ministry as a curate in a church North of Cheltenham. Others changed jobs, had bike crises, family issues etc. We felt that we were going through a 'fallow' time where God allows us to rest in Him, and be healed and

## Norfolk Events and more...

by Jason Whiting, Norfolk branch



**Eccles about to race his Ducati 600 Monster down the quarter mile, showing the Cross. Norfolk are sponsoring Eccles, so we have a chance to chat to the many club racers in these events, - We have done three in 2007 and plan three in 2008.**

The year so far. First the exciting bit, is I sold my VFR 800 and got my dream machine; a VTR Firestorm 1000 cc v twin in prismatic gold.

Now a little more:-

For some it has been easy to be available to go to a variety of events, yes the whole spectrum, the biggest being the BMF, the smallest maybe the bike rally at Knapton, but all have been rewarding in the knowledge we had a chat with many people and they have seen the cross.

We make a point of having at least three members at any secular bike event. The proverbial one to watch, one to pray, one to provide testimony of the lord.

The AGM was a success. Norfolk loved meeting the people and also

the word was excellent.

The distribution of the 10,000 biker bibles was a great success; thanks especially to Pete for storing them.

Norfolk branch have already got their allocation, and have been to three meetings already, giving some out.

The year ahead has many challenges and one of those is getting more committed Christians to join the ranks of the cma, so that we have more workers in the field.

But the trouble is, many a biker and Christian at that, still do not know about our ministry. I would suggest we promote ourselves more in that field, but will leave that to others.

For the year ahead I wish all members a safe ride. In the service of our Lord.

## Hi all by Gaynor - SAS

Well here it was, time for the ladies conference. No-one knew what to expect, considering it was the first. Some hoped it would not be like a knitting circle or Mothers Union, others hoped it was not be all about going with the men and meeting all those



hairy bikers. Thursday morning dawned a beautiful day full of promise. I helped Sarge pack so that he could go off to the Lion rally, where a good handful of the men were going that weekend. I gave him a full English breakfast for lunch and sent him on his way.

My turn to get packed, load the bike and get used to the Tom Tom, (YES Sarge had let me loose with something technical), finish the housework and relax for tomorrow.

BOY did I miss him, it was only the second time we had been apart since we were married. OH well, soldier Ted would have to come too.

Thursday morning and it was a little dull but I did not mind, at least it was not steaming hot. As I set out it started to drizzle a bit, five miles out it started to rain, eight miles out the heavens opened and there were rivers running down the roads, puddles that big on the dual carriageway that aqua-plane experience was a necessity.

Who told me that cordura jeans were waterproof? They certainly are not. Well I was not going to turn back now.

I made my first stop at Box Hill to try and dry off a bit, Kate sent a text to say

the weather was great at her end, so I sent back explaining why I had wet knickers. Bad move. When I arrived I was greeted with "Hello wet knickers."

The whole weekend was great. I was able to put faces to names at last, cemented some budding

friendships and made some new ones too. The weekend was set up very professionally. We received a lovely goody bag, which included one of the new Biker Bibles. For those who haven't seen one yet they are great. All the workshops were relevant and very well presented, interspersed with talks from Becky Long.

There were daily sessions of Worship and Praise, in which I really felt the Lord looking over us.

I came away feeling refreshed in mind and spirit and I didn't knit a stitch. Sandy and Chris did a wonderful job putting on this weekend and deserve masses of thanks and praise themselves. I think I only made one big booby over the weekend and I would like to apologise to Jennie Crane's friend. We were discussing giving up smoking and buying a new bike by the end of a year. Yeah good idea says one, I could buy a car says another. What could I buy? I do not drive says the other. Trying to think of what ladies would buy if they have money I piped up with "You could have a face lift"

I AM TRULY SORRY.

## Holy Joes @ Speedfreaks 'Santa-Pod'



## News from Bedford by Keith Saunders

Answering an appeal from Rushden's Full Gospel church, we shared their marquee at the Rushden Historical Transport Society "Cavalcade". This is a three day event, spread over the first May Bank Holiday weekend and hosts entries from a diverse range of vehicles; from bicycles, tractors, motorcycles and cars to commercial vehicles, including steam lorries and traction engines. Ex military vehicles complete with "old soldiers" were also on hand.



As for the Future? Well, not too far in the future, in fact Friday 14th September. "Tough Talk" are coming to Rushden, Northants for a Dads and Lads BarBQ. Tough Talk are a team of born again Christian weightlifters, who include some world champions in their number. All of them have a past, some of them into drugs, dodgy dealing and "protection". All have a good testimony to give. They put on a good weightlifting show,

Our friends from the Full Gospel church were keen to encourage more people to visit their marquee and the CMA were happy to help out in providing a transport theme to their efforts.

About 12 members attended over the weekend and we had several bikes on display, including Bill Kemp's vintage Velocette and Pete Shrubs state of the art, up to the minute techno-dream, gleaming chrome Harley.

Our presence had the desired effect, and we were able to engage with a lot of interested visitors giving away copies of "Manual for Life", tracts and leaflets. Several thousand visitors and good weather (well pretty good for a May bank holiday) made for an excellent weekend.





involving challenges to the audience to have a go and interspersed with testimony and the Gospel messages. Usually a good "men's night" out. So, where do CMA come in? Well maybe you've been nuturing someone and just need that extra impetus to help them commit. Maybe you have a friend who it's difficult to get the message through to. Listening to and watching these tough guys whose lives have been turned around when they found the Lord might be just what they need to hear. Also, it would be good to see a few Bikers with crosses on their backs in the crowd, giving out the message that you don't have to be soft to be a Christian.

If you are free on that Friday and near enough to Rushden for a ride out, we would be pleased to see you and would appreciate your presence. More details from Keith Sanders tel. 01933 314377.

Looking a bit further ahead, Bedford Branch are looking forward to

heading up the CMA presence at next years BMF. Yes, despite all the rumours, the information we got this year was that it's definitely on for May 2008 at Peterborough. It's going to be a big challenge following in the footsteps of Les Jones and East Mids Branch and, if it's not elsewhere in Chain Link, thanks Les and the team for all your hard work over the past few years, but not for giving us such a hard act to follow! However, we intend to do our best and to follow up all the offers of help that have been made. If you were rash enough to offer your help, we'll be in touch!

One suggestion that we are going to follow up, is to invite some motor sport celebrities to visit us as a sort of corporate event. We would be pleased to receive any suggestions of Christians, or people sympathetic to the Christian faith, who are involved in the biking or motor sports world, and who might be willing to give us some of their time. Please pass any ideas to Keith Sanders 01933 314377 or Ken Hardy tel 01603 495277. See next edition of Chain Link for more info!



## Linda

by Linda Hardy

What a super weekend I have just had. A weekend full of just ladies till close to the very end, when Mike came and shared about his experience at the TT Races. A weekend which started out with me having knowledge of



names, but no idea what the person looked like. I arrived at the Ladies Conference knowing no-one, having told Ken that "if they talk bikes too much or I hate it I am leaving and coming home or will spend the Saturday at a local shopping centre, doing retail therapy".

By the time Sunday afternoon arrived I reluctantly said Goodbye to a great bunch of new friends who I want to stay in touch with (no, I am not attending rallies, I am not in any way near to doing that) and having put my name down on a list, expressing my interest in next years conference.

The whole event was super. I was soon made to feel part of the group, starting off as a new face, soon to be known as Ken's wife, Linda and very soon, before bed Friday night,

became known as Linda. Sandy and Chris ran the whole event fabulously, They didn't only think of what was required, they went over and above that; they went the extra mile. They organised a bag of wonderful goodies as a

welcome. They made sure there were quizzes on the tables to do, to help to get us to talk to each other and so get to know each other better.

The weekend helped me to see what I am doing in God's eyes; why I was there. What I do is for a reason more than I ever thought of before. Before, it was that I helped Ken because I wanted the boxes etc out of the way. From now, I will do it as I know that being practical is my gifting.

The prayer time was superb, with my fears being prayed for, and now I have come home feeling I have handed them all over to God.

It really was a super experience and I would highly recommend it to every lady in the CMA or attached in any way to the CMA, to go.

### **God** Sue Brown © 2006

I wonder, Lord... has each of us to go so far? Or do some accidentally stumble over you while walking down the dry and dusty street, a paving stone, ill-aligned, jolting them suddenly into enlightenment?

And their clattering, high-heeled progress interrupted, not by wolf whistles, but, for once, the eager calling of some higher Truth that most have yet to find?

# CMA Tracts available

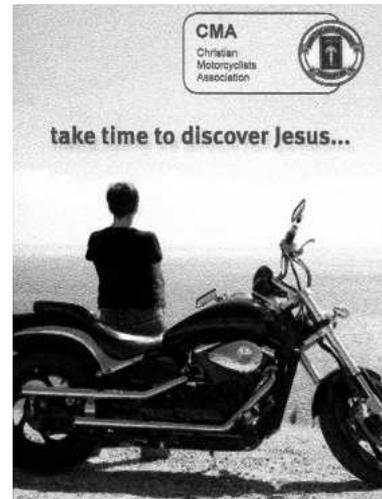
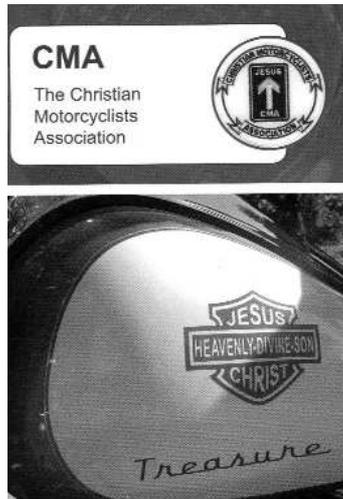
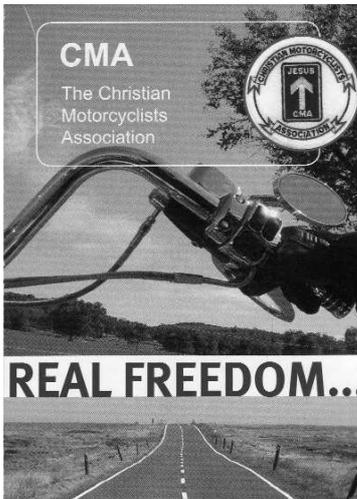


By Sid O'Neill



What a blessing it is, to be part of this exciting ministry supplying our new cma tracts to members and branches. I would just like to thank all the CMA members who have supported this outreach, and would like to encourage you to take a look at what is on offer to help you in your work for the Lord within CMA.

We have three tracts available:



We can supply you with 100 of these new tracts for only £5  
P&P is £1.95

I'll be available at as many of the national events as possible to make sure you have an opportunity to take a look at these new tools for evangelism. Watch out for new tracts coming soon  
God Bless Sid O'Neill. [sid.oneill@ntlworld.com](mailto:sid.oneill@ntlworld.com)

## A little personal information

**This month it's from Aje (Alan Johnston), member of the Exec, 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.**

### ON THE ROAD TO SALVATION

**Who was Aje?** He was the Club Sec. for a back patch Motorcycle Brotherhood; he partied hard and was the life and soul of the parties he attended and rallies he helped to run. Always in a gang, never on the outside and slept with a weapon by his side. Yeap, it was all drink and drugs and rock 'n' roll.

**What happened to him?** Not being able to handle the death of a friend, in fact several in a short period of time, he had taken to talking to a Christian friend to try to make sense of it all. After a lot of questions and a lot of serious soul searching, he eventually prayed a prayer that changed his life. He was at last on the road to salvation.

**Who is he now?** He is the Chairman of the South West London Branch of the CMA and was recently voted onto the National Executive. His real name is Alan Johnston, but he was persuaded to keep his road name after other members realised there were many Alans but only one Aje. He was once told by a fellow Christian, after hearing about his life "Be who you are and do not try to be someone else." And now the Lord is using him in many ways.

I am Aje (Alan Johnston) and I am a CHRISTIAN.

How has being a Christian changed my



life? It turned out that my Christian friend of 13 years and I had more in common than I ever imagined and 6 months later we got married. (Long story cut short, but known to recite it frequently!)

I gave up a lot, nearly everything, for my faith and, yes, I am joyful. God answers my prayers and I live a much

simpler life than I ever lived before.

I left my secure job of 13 years because I knew God had bigger plans for me. Five years down the line, I have a management position in local government that makes a positive impact on society. I'm a worship leader in my local church and I evangelise to Youth Groups, Young Offenders and the Bike Gangs I once partied and fought with, but now I sleep with a prayer cross and Bible by my side. I found the faith to step out of my comfort zone and be fully reliant on God's will. I don't have everything I want, but I do have everything I need.

I can say that being a Christian is not easy; I don't have all the answers. It is challenging; I learn something new nearly every day and it is only with God's help that I shall meet the challenges that my position on the Executive presents.

Don't be put off by my past (or my tattoos!) I am a new creation, please get to know me.

*Marriage is a relationship in which one person is always right, and the other is the husband.*

## Where to find a CMA Branch

### Scotland

Forth and Tay  
Rest of Scotland  
Scottish Borders



### North West

Merseyside  
North Cheshire  
Lakes N' Lancs.

### Midlands

East Midlands  
West Midlands  
Stafford  
Bedford  
Norfolk

### South West

Bristol  
Gloucester  
Devon & Cornwall

### Northern Ireland

Northern Ireland

### Isle of Man

Isle of Man

### North East

West Yorkshire  
Lincs. & East Yorks.  
North East  
North East Derbyshire

### South East

Kent  
Most of Essex  
& South Suffolk  
South East London  
South West London  
Surrey and Sussex  
New Forest (Twig)  
Thames Valley

### Wales

North & West Wales  
South Wales

### **CMA International is established in the following countries**

Argentina  
Australia  
Canada  
Germany  
Hungary  
Ireland  
Mexico  
Namibia  
Netherlands



New Zealand  
Philippines  
Poland  
Portugal  
South Africa  
United Arab Emigrates  
United Kingdom  
USA

## Church Run to Chilcompton

by Nick Ruskin



I was surprised when the Bristol Branch was invited to speak to the Mothers Union at St John's Church, in Chilcompton, but I was assured that they would welcome a visit. So, after several months waiting, which gave us time to pray for God's guidance and support, the day arrived.

Chilcompton is near Midsomer Norton, on the beautiful Mendip Hills. The local scenery was truly wonderful and it was a thrill to smell the wild garlic in the hedgerows as we rode to the church.

The Mother's Union was holding their annual Festival Service and the theme this year was 'Faith in Action.' They had seen some of the articles in the local press and had thought that it

would be fitting to have us speak on that occasion.

Six of us travelled to the church on a warm sunny June evening, arriving rather hot and bothered. We just had time to sort out the computer and projector for the slide show and presentation.

First Nick spoke about the CMA's mission amongst bikers, and then Gary presented us with the most amazing testimony in drama form. He had the congregation captivated. He has a wonderful God given gift to entertain people and still get his message across.

Then Geraldine told them about the role of our ladies within the CMA.

This was particularly valuable as she hadn't been asked about it until just before being invited to speak, so it was even more from the heart and relevant. We had hoped that they would especially respond to a female speaker, seeing as it was a female orientated organisation we were visiting.

Although it was primarily a Mothers Union Service, some of their men folk were invited to attend. Afterwards there was the usual food and cuppas and all the members of the Bristol Branch were kept busy chatting with people, answering all their queries about the CMA. Many of the ladies were, as people often are, surprised at the type of mission we undertake with bikers in our Lord's name and yet they were so supportive and caring. We were assured of their prayerful support, along with a financial donation to sponsor more of the Biker Bibles. Many of them asked for information and contact details that

they could take home to the men in their families, in the hope that they would be able to accept Jesus as their Saviour, or to take to other churches in anticipation of inviting us for other occasions.

Our bikes were put on display just outside the main doors of the church and many of the ladies were keen to look at them and reminisce about their experiences in years gone by. I had the feeling that some of them would love a ride on a bike, but felt that advancing years would prevent them from doing so.

After all the ladies had gone home we also went on our way, safe in the knowledge that we had put our best efforts into speaking out about the need in the Biker World for people to have the Word of God taken to them. The ladies also seemed to get a great deal of enjoyment out of it and a better understanding of what goes on at rallies and shows.



## Journeys of hell to reach heaven

by Colin Wright

I'm an ordinary sort of bloke. Middle aged; tall.....ish; putting on a bit of weight, and of average intelligence. The average sort of bloke really, nothing special. But then 'it' happens and it's frightening. 'It' can strike any time, any place, anywhere and 'it' isn't controlled, yet.



My wife accompanies me most of the time, just in case.

The bus journey is all right, but we've still a long way to go. It looks as if the train is on time. Now have I got the tickets? Yes. That's a relief. I feel o.k., for the moment. Maybe, hope beyond all hopes, 'it' won't happen today. But who knows.

Boy, am I thankful I can put this heavy pack down. Am I comfortable? Yes dear. Thank the Lord this carriage isn't too full. Cool too. Drink of water? Thanks. And still no sign of it happening. Phase one is completed and I'm still o.k.

I just hope our connection's on time. Here it comes. OH NO! Just as I fear. They're crammed in like sardines! You've found a seat? Or maybe even two? Thanks, but no thanks. It's too packed in there for my liking.

Never mind, I'll sit in the corridor. Boy, it's hot. Air con not working?

Cooler in the next carriage? Thanks.

No space here either. Another drink, I think. I'll park myself by the door.

I see there's a woman in a wheelchair getting on. She has to wait for the ramps to be put in place, and then she is pushed on by the station staff. She's

totally reliant on others. I can feel some empathy with her, to some degree, but at least I am mobile and reasonably independent, that is until 'it' happens. People are being requested to move their luggage because it's in the way. One obnoxious little man is moaning that if he got up to move his case, someone might nick his seat, so could they move it for him? Anyway, where is he supposed to put it? Well I could certainly tell him, in no uncertain terms.

I don't feel too good. Where are you dear? I can't see her. WHERE IS SHE? Ah, here she comes. I think.

Too late! The shakes have started. I try to stop them but I can't. "Go away" I shout. Not to the people around me, but to 'them' and 'it'. 'It's happening and now I'm more helpless than the lady in the wheelchair.

Drifting, hazy, just like a dream. Somewhere in the distance a voice asks me if I am all right. I can hear the mutterings, but I can't respond.

I want to tell them about my disability but am unable to. I can feel myself starting to cry unwanted, uncontrollable tears. How embarrassing. I can't see them, but 'feel' the people around me, staring. Mutterings penetrate into my dream world.

"NO, PLEASE, NO", I shriek within myself. "NOT THE HEADACHES".

The pain penetrates, like a bolt of lightning through my brain. I hold my head in pain. Again it flashes between my temples. Who says lightning doesn't strike twice in the same place? Then 'it' gradually subsides. I feel exhausted. I fall into a quiet slumber.

As I come to, I mumble a few quiet, unintelligible words. I feel my wife holding my hand. Then, more alert, I quip, "Plug me into the National Grid dear, I'm sure I've got some electricity to spare. We could even make a bob or two".

She offers me a drink of water, which I gladly take. "I'm hungry" I tell her, and she passes me a sandwich. I'm asked whether I'm all right, by a passer by. My wife tells him that I'm o.k. I think she is getting used to 'it' happening now, possibly.

As I walk through the carriage to the buffet for some more water, I am sure they are whispering to each other, asking whether I was drunk or even

an addict. I try and tell myself I don't care. But I do really. The train speeds on through the countryside towards our destination. The trees, fields, and buildings flash by, causing the light to flicker through the windows. This could be another trigger for my dreaded epilepsy. I hope not, but who knows. No, God. Please no. He hears my cry.

As we alight at the station, I see our mates who are ready to whisk us away to a weekend of bikes and friends, food and fellowship. Heaven. But even there my dreaded 'it' can rear its ugly head once again. But in Heaven my friends understand.

I know that when this Heaven is over I have to go through Hell once again, to return to our other Heaven on earth, Home.

**Although it was eventually proven (after nearly 2 1/2 years) not to be epilepsy but non epileptic attack disorder this can manifest itself in the same manner.**

**All through this time, having had to surrender my driving license, I knew I would ride again. I knew God had called me to a ministry with the CMA and that this ministry had not come to an end. All I could do was be faithful to God and to my brothers and sisters within the CMA. Among other things He used me at this time to serve Gloucester branch as Secretary. God was even more faithful to me. I am now riding and this coming weekend I am helping with Holy Joe's at the Lion Rally, Reading.**

**PRAISE THE LORD.**

## Fruitful for God

by Sean Kelly, Kent Branch

God has been nagging me over the past few days, so this is what He wants me to do, write about a fellowship breakfast that happened last Easter Saturday, at the Salvation Army church Dartford. Some months ago, Mike wrote telling us to make the most



during winter and to carry on witnessing. In January our church had the yearly planning meeting and I wanted to do something. Not that God had anything in mind, I wanted to do something for God, to reach out to the local churches and bikers, for my church fellowship and form my own sense of achievement that I had done something for God. I was not particularly called to do this, but I felt sure if things are done with genuine heart, with prayer, God is honouring. So I volunteered to organise a fellowship breakfast where all the local churches were invited and the guest speakers would be Chris Clifton and Brian Evans from Kent CMA. On the day, I was overwhelmed, as South East London and one from Surrey also came

along. It was hard work to organise, as many of my church congregation only viewed bikers as big, hairy, and untidy and so on. Also there was the apathy of, "oh, tried it before and it did not work".

About three weeks before the breakfast, I was busy posting

posters around local churches and motorcycle dealers and at one motorbike breaker's in particular, I had a fruitful conversation about CMA and God. On the day after the meeting, my church congregation were impressed by the work and ministry of the CMA. We had one person come forward as an affiliate prayer supporter, so I now have someone who shares my vision. There is talk of witness at Brands Hatch super bikes and I have worked and done something for God. Sometimes we just need a step of faith, cause, like I said God did not particularly call me to do this, but when we step out God uses us and I feel very blessed.

## Breakfast 'n bubble cars by John Pritchard

May Bank Holiday Monday was the day that CMA East Midlands, branch members with invited friends, travelled Northwards to the Roman Cafe (A52) for breakfast at 9am. This was an early start for many, except for me as I live only 6 miles away.



There was a very good turnout for this event, which was organised by Ian Stewart, with riders coming from Leicester, Bingham, Muston and Stapleford.

As everyone entered the cafe, the remaining empty seats were quickly filled, then everyone settled down to some good food, with a lively buzz of conversation and laughter filling the room.

Having finished their meals, people gradually wandered outside to gather around the motorcycles parked up in the car park.

Ian led everyone along the A52 to Oaseby roundabout, taking the left turn towards Sleaford then on the bypass to the petrol station at Holdingham roundabout, at the junction of the A15/A17, for those that needed fuel after the long journey into Lincolnshire.

The large group of motorcyclists made the 5 mile ride along the A17

Newark Road in a neatly staggered formation to Byard's Leap, turning off the main road into the entrance of the Bubble Car Museum.

The sound of the motorcycles being gently ridden over the hardcore driveway attracted the attention of the other

visitors, and the limited space in the parking area, close to the main entrance, was completely filled with motorcycles.

Then there was a distinctive sound of an Leverda Monduick 500cc motorcycle, ridden by Nick, followed by "Ducati" Gill on her Hornet, who had come from Kirkby-la-Thorpe to join the CMA visitors.

Everyone was give a warm welcome by the owners, Mike & Paula Cooper, as they paid the £2.50 entrance fee, before going inside the museum to look at the very large collection of various two, three & four wheeled modes of transport from 1950 till recent times.

An hour or so later, people started to make their way home, having had an enjoyable time out and about.

For more details about this museum, goto:-

**[www.bubblecarmuseum@tiscali.co.uk](mailto:www.bubblecarmuseum@tiscali.co.uk)**

*One day, a man came home and was greeted by his wife dressed in a very sexy nightie. "Tie me up," she purred, "and you can do anything you want." So he tied her up and went golfing.*

# Sponsored Ride - Kent to Kosovo Spring 2008 by Aje and Mandy - South West London

Are you up for a sponsored motorbike ride for charity? Fancy a road trip through some great scenery? Whilst at Easter



the time frame is 12 days; 5 days there - 2 in Kosovo - 5 days return. Upon arrival at the Smile Centre in Gjakove

People 2007, Rev Clive Doubleday, Chief Executive of Smile International, approached CMA about an idea he has for a sponsored ride in aid of their project work in Kosovo. Smile International is a charity, dedicated to sharing the love of Jesus Christ by helping to relieve suffering and poverty through the distribution of humanitarian aid and long-term development projects. They are presently working in Africa, Asia and Europe. Their aim is to put a smile on people's faces as they see the love of God in action.

there would be a reception with the mayor and local dignitaries, which would be covered on Gjakove TV and radio. You would be staying at the luxurious Smile Centre.

In Kosovo, money raised is used to help widows and children and to support the local churches with outreach and social action projects. Whilst Kosovo no longer makes TV headlines, the legacy of the war, where over 10,000 men died and 2000 are still missing, goes on. The journey is 1300 - 1500 miles and

Costs are estimated at £395, which includes accommodation, ferry and administration, but excludes fuel and insurance. In addition, it is hoped that each rider would raise £1000.

A date has not been set, but it is expected to be either early May or in the school Easter holidays 2008.

### ***Interested?***

**Contact: Aje or Mandie,  
South West London Branch  
sw\_london@bike.org.uk  
or call  
020 8890 4020  
www.smileinternational.org**

## Why worry? by John Pritchard

Well, we all worry at some point in our lives. Usually these concerns are small and insignificant, but, there are times when we are really troubled by something which seems to take over our life, and we can see no way out. The sleepless night, the lack of peace of mind, the loss of joy are a few signs of the way we can be affected.

The depth of fear that can, and sometimes does grip our mind and body. It's a quick way to lose weight, though not recommended!

I have found that personal prayer, asking others to pray, with regular reading of the Bible all give the support and strength needed to face each and every day during troubled times.

Matthew tells us to stop being uneasy, anxious and worried about our life. (Matt 6 verse 25), and continues to say how much Father cares for us, as we are all worth so much to Him.

Reading on to verse 33, we are given the basic directions on how to overcome the things that we are finding difficult to cope with in our daily life.

Simply to try to be as "Christ like" as you can, in other words, live your life as a Christian!

Putting your complete trust in Father God,



having the faith (believing in things not yet seen or heard), with a belief that everything will be alright in the end.

Easy to say, but sometimes just so difficult to do.

It is a hard challenge to read the instructions from the scriptures, then to put them into action.

With the knowledge that Father God loves you, and

knows what your personal needs are, this gives you the hope and will to carry on.

Having the practical support of other Christians, those that you can easily share your problems with, knowing that the details will be kept confidential is a great help.

In Father God's time, you will see the results, and maybe not as quickly as you would have wished or maybe thought it would be sorted out!

The overall result is that you will have become a stronger person, closer and deeper in your personal relationship with Father, so able to encourage others who have become worried about situations in their lives.

As Matthew comments (verse 34), "So do not worry or be anxious about tomorrow, for tomorrow will have worries and anxieties of its own. Sufficient for each day is its own trouble."

I urgently needed a few days off work, but I knew the Boss would not allow me to take any leave. I thought that maybe if I acted "CRAZY" then he would tell me to take a few days off. So I hung upside down from the ceiling and made funny noises. My coworker (who's blonde) asked me what I was doing? I told her that I was pretending to be a light bulb so that the Boss would think I was "CRAZY" and give me a few days off. A few minutes later the Boss came into the office and asked, "What are you doing?" I told him I was a

light bulb. He said, "You are clearly stressed out, Go home and recuperate for a couple of days." I jumped down and walked out of the office. When my coworker (the blonde) followed me, the Boss said to her, "And where do you think you're going?"

(You're gonna love this..... )

She said, "I'm going home too, I can't work in the dark."

## Why you should P.U.S.H. When you break down by Alan Johnston

For the CMA, as an organisation, this will be our First and Last Easter People, but we are so grateful to the good people of Share Jesus International that we want to tell you a bit about our journey here.

I was born again 5 years ago at Easter People in Torquay, after listening to George Verwer, whilst waiting to see a band that someone had invited me along to. Somehow this man was speaking just to me in a theatre with over a thousand people in. At first I was angry that someone had told him about me, then I began to understand I was not alone. That night I sat on the harbour wall for 2 hours, weeping and praying for forgiveness.

So to be allowed to have a stand at the last ever Easter People with the Mission group I now belong to, was an opportunity not to be missed.

But would I be allowed to bring a motorcycle into the Winter Gardens?

We spoke to Keith Rowbottom, Exhibition Manager and he approached the venue's management. It wasn't looking good, I had made up my mind that no news was not good news, but eventually Keith dropped me an email with the requirements for bringing a bike into the Exhibition area. I adjusted our Risk Assessment and we were ready for EP2007.

So we had it sorted. We had fellow members to bring the banners and tracts in their car and friends from our circuit to help take some of our luggage, as we



could not carry a week's worth on the bike. OK, so Mandie, my wife, had a 'bit of a bad back' and her right leg was a 'bit numb', but she was still up for the 4-hour ride! BANG! Our BMW R1150RT dumped its clutch fluid on the way back from a bike show on Easter Sunday, where we had been helping the local branch with

the Holy Joe's cafe and witnessing. I panicked. Was it because I had been speaking to the Hells Angels about how Jesus had saved me? Was it because I was so proud of my new BMW? Was it because we did not have a Plan B for Mandie and her bad back? Was I under attack? What should I do? I prayed for a bike.

I made some calls. I needed a bike, any bike, in Blackpool for Tuesday, but this was Bank Holiday Monday! Tuesday came and we left for Blackpool in our car. The journey was fine and Mandie was grateful for the comfort. God Bless her she knew how important this was to me, but I was being self-centred and single minded.

Once in Blackpool I got on the phone to BMW UK. I spoke to Jamie in Customer Services, told him of my plight and asked if they could lend me a bike? Jamie promised to call me back, but my mobile phone battery chose that moment to die. I put the phone on charge and borrowed Mandie's phone, which was nearly dead too! Both phones on charge, stand set up in the Winter Gardens and I was feeling very naked without a bike.

At 4 pm I called Jamie again, "Any joy with getting a bike?" "Sorry" came the reply "we can't get a show bike to you until the end of the week, but I will contact a local dealer and will have a final answer by the end of business today." The end of the day came and went and no call.

That night before bed I remembered someone I had not called. He should have been first on my speed dial. "Dear Lord, I have done it again. I have been too proud and loud to remember that you are in charge. Lord, you know my heart and you know that if it is your will I will do this without a bike. Who am I to argue, forgive me for not putting you at the centre of our witness and I hand this over to you." I continued to pray for my wife and the event organisers and eventually fell into a peaceful sleep.

At 8.55 the next morning my phone rang, "Hello this is Roy Lyons from Southport Superbikes. We have had a call from head office saying you need a bike, but the details are sketchy." I explained the situation. "OK" said Roy, "If you can get here to Southport with your driving license, I have a bike you can borrow."

"Praise the Lord and God Bless you Roy I will be there by noon." I said.

I made contact with my CMA brother Paul who was at EP with his family and off we drove to Southport. Roy presented us with the keys to a brand new BMW K1200S and we headed back to Blackpool!

Wow! What a great ride, such a powerful bike, I started to praise the Lord. Now how was I going to drain out the petrol to be allowed to bring the bike into the Winter Gardens. "Lord thank you, you have got me this far, I guess I will wing it." "No need" said the Lord as the FUEL warning light flashed up on the bike, ONLY 20 MILES REMAINING, the readout showed me. How far to Blackpool? 18 Miles!! I arrived on vapour with a grin the size of my faith and I pushed the bike into the entrance of the Winter Gardens and onto the stand.

So the next time I break down or get stuck in one of those seemingly impossible situations, I will try to remember to PUSH, Pray Until Something Happens and keep the Lord at the centre of all I do.

Aje, Alan Johnston

CMA Chairman, SW London



## What's the average age within the CMA?

CONGRATULATIONS TO ALL THE KIDS WHO WERE BORN IN THE 40's, 50's, 60's and 70's!

First, we survived being born to mothers who smoked and/or drank while they carried us. They took aspirin, ate blue cheese dressing, tuna from a tin, and didn't get tested for diabetes. Then after that trauma, our baby cots were covered with bright coloured lead-based paints. We had no childproof lids on medicine bottles, doors or cabinets and when we rode our bikes, we had no helmets, not to mention, the risks we took hitchhiking. As children, we would ride in cars with no seat belts or air bags. Riding in the back of a van, loose, was always great fun. We drank water from the garden hosepipe and NOT from a bottle. We shared one soft drink with four friends, from one bottle and NOONE actually died from this. We ate cakes, white bread and real butter and drank pop with sugar in it, but we weren't overweight because.

WE WERE ALWAYS OUTSIDE PLAYING!! We would leave home in the morning and play all day, as long as we were back when the streetlights came on. Noone was able to reach us all day. And we were O.K. We would spend hours building our go-carts out of scraps and then ride down the hill, only to find out we forgot the brakes. After running into the bushes a few times, we learned to solve the problem. We did not have Playstations, Nintendo's, X-boxes, no video games at all, no 99 channels on cable, no video tape movies, no surround sound, no cell phones, no text messaging, no

personal computers, no Internet or Internet chat rooms. WE HAD FRIENDS and we went outside and found them! We fell out of trees, got cut, broke bones and teeth and there were no lawsuits from these accidents. We played with worms and mud pies made from dirt, and the worms did not live in us forever. Made up games with sticks and tennis balls and, although we were told it would happen, we did not poke out any eyes. We rode bikes or walked to a friend's house and knocked on the door or rang the bell, or just yelled for them! Local teams had tryouts and not everyone made the team. Those who didn't had to learn to deal with disappointment. Imagine that!! The idea of a parent bailing us out if we broke the law was unheard of. They actually sided with the law. This generation has produced some of the best risk-takers, problem solvers and inventors ever! The past 50 years have been an explosion of innovation and new ideas. We had freedom, failure, success and responsibility, and we learned HOW TO DEAL WITH IT ALL! And YOU are one of them! CONGRATULATIONS! You might want to share this with others who have had the luck to grow up as kids, before the lawyers and the government regulated our lives for our own good.. And while you are at it, forward it to your kids so they will know how brave their parents were. Kind of makes you want to run through the house with scissors, doesn't it?!

PS The BIG type is because your eyes are shot at your age.

### **Psalm 23 Sent in by Pidd**

**The Lord is my Shepherd - That's Relationship!**

**I shall not want - That's Supply!**

**He maketh me to lie down in green pastures. - That's Rest!**

**He leadeth me beside the still waters. - That's Refreshment!**

**He restoreth my soul - That's Healing!**

**He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness. - That's Guidance!**

**For His name sake - That's Purpose!**

**Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death. - That's Testing!**

**I will fear no evil. - That's Protection!**

**For Thou art with me - That's Faithfulness!**

**Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me, - That's Discipline!**

**Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies. - That's Hope!**

**Thou anointest my head with oil, - That's Consecration!**

**My cup runneth over. - That's Abundance!**

**Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life. - That's Blessing!**

**And I will dwell in the house of the Lord. - That's Security!**

**Forever That's Eternity!**

## East Mids Bible Fund Charity Meal

by Bob Hudson



At Fat Lou's American Diner

On Monday evening, 2nd April, 24 people gathered for a meal, Fat Lou's, is located within the Shirley Croft Hotel on

Harrowby Rd in Grantham. The diner has a two for one offer for the main course on the first Monday of the month, and the proprietor allowed us to use this to make some funds for the bibles. They also reserved the whole of the hotel dining room for the event. Everyone paid £15 for a ticket for a two course meal. A sample from the menu was as follows:

1st course, Soup of the Day

Chicken breast strips with sour cream dip, Scampi, Nachos, corn chips with chillies and melted cheese.

2nd Course, Chicken Breast in garlic,

sour cream & yoghurt, Pork Steak, Oriental Prawns, T-bone 16oz Steak or 16oz Rump Steak, New York Strip 8oz sirloin steak, Vegetarian Chilli

The 2nd April was the only date available, and despite this coinciding with Bob & Hazel's Pearl Wedding Anniversary, Hazel kindly agreed for Bob to carry on with organising it for this Monday. Some of the Melton Vineyard Church house group came and brought a surprise bouquet of flowers. The CMA members organised a surprise cake, so the evening became a special celebration, too.

The evening raised £158, and with donations of £102 from those who were not able to join us and others, made a total of £260 to fund some 130 or so bibles.

A report was sent in to the local paper but, so far, has not been used!



## Scottish Motorsport Show

by Robert S Stuart - Rest of Scotland

February 2007

This is the first time that this show has been run and it included both motorcycle and automobile-related exhibits, vendors and displays. It was well attended by both the general public and exhibitors alike, offering an alternative to the annual Scottish Motorcycle Show,



which takes place at Ingliston, Edinburgh on 10th and 11th March. Rest of Scotland branch operated a stand there too as the season got underway again.

As a first-time show, many visitors to our stand might have been a little bemused by our approach. Craig had come along to his first meeting a week or two before and kindly agreed to loan his MV Augusta F4 as the stand exhibit and it certainly caught people's interest. A good number stopped dead in their tracks to look at it and to admire it.

Our approach on the stand may have been confusing to some people. We didn't sell anything and we only wanted to chat. We weren't questioning their beliefs and we only wanted to show them God's love.

We weren't handing out leaflets, but

they were available if you wanted to take them with no questions asked. But if you're a Christian biker you don't you have to be smelly (hopefully we only exhibit the fragrance of Christ) and aggressive! Nor is it helpful to be in folks faces and worth steering clear of! Those who stopped for a chat did not feel threatened in any way

by our approach. We only wanted a few minutes of their time and to start a new relationship that may in time lead them to our Saviour. Let's pray that those who stopped, some of whom took literature away with them, may in time acknowledge Jesus as their Lord and all Heaven shall rejoice.

The weekend also gave us a chance for visitors to the stand to pick up copies of our season's runs and the August sponsored run. Once again George Plumb has got that organised in record time - a big "thank you" to him again! A couple of folk that David Hunter had been in touch with via e-mail also came to the stand and it was good to put a face to a name and address. Pray that we didn't scare them off and that they'll be along at least once this year to

share fellowship!

By the time you read this we'll have had our first Curry Night of the year and new contacts were along at that also. (A total of 25 attended our first curry night, and a few more would have been there, but for illness.) Let's pray that whoever we meet this year, whether over a meal or on the road,

over a coffee or at the petrol pump, that we may share something of God's love with them and that they may have hearts He has prepared in advance. Please pray that all of us will seek only to honour our Almighty Father and that He may be glorified in the days ahead. Let's look forward with excitement, boldness and hope.

## The Holiday by Pidd

Have you heard about this case? Great answer from the judge! In Florida, an atheist became incensed over the preparation of Easter and Passover holidays. He decided to contact his lawyer about the discrimination inflicted on atheists by the constant celebrations afforded to Christians and Jews with all their holidays, whilst atheists had no holiday to celebrate.

The case was brought before a wise judge. After listening to the long passionate presentation by the lawyer, the Judge banged his gavel and declared, "Case dismissed!"

The lawyer immediately stood and objected to the ruling and said, "Your honour, how can you possibly dismiss this case? The Christians have Christmas, Easter and many other observances. Jews have Passover, Yom Kippur and Hanukkah, yet my client and all other atheists have no such holiday!"

The judge leaned forward in his chair and simply said, "Obviously your client is too confused to even know about, much less celebrate his own atheists' holiday!"

The lawyer pompously said, "Your Honour, we are unaware of any such holiday for atheists. Just when might that holiday be, your Honour?"

The judge said, "Well it comes every year on exactly the same date, April 1st! Since our calendar sets April 1st as 'April Fools Day,' consider that Psalm 14 verse 1, and Psalm 53 verse 1 both state: 'The fool says in his heart, there is no God.' Thus, in my opinion, if your client says there is no God, then by scripture he is a fool, thus April 1st is his holiday! Get it?"

PRAY THAT SOME DAY OUR COURTS WILL BE FULL OF THIS KIND OF JUDGE, JUST MAYBE, THEN, WE CAN PUT GOD BACK WHERE HE BELONGS, IN EVERYTHING WE DO.

## Scottish Motorcycle Show

by Robert S Stuart - Rest of Scotland

March 2007

Last year's show suffered at the hands of the weather and nervous organisers who cancelled the second day, due to a wee bit of snow. Many trade exhibitors were very unhappy that they were missing out on a second day's trade and the sales that went with it, as were those who had been able to



get to the show in time for it opening as the snow had been very localised. The Rest of Scotland branch of CMA were disappointed that we hadn't been able to make a profit for God!

George Plumb's recently restored 1974 Ducati 750S was a crowd puller at this year's show, and rightly so as he has yet again done a great job bringing a bike back from the brink. It was immaculate and a real credit to George's skill and enthusiasm. With the restored bike and our new banners the stand was eye-catching, with people in no doubt who we were! If your branch is thinking of buying banners Rest of Scotland would encourage you to raise the funds. They're a great investment for God. Manpower-wise Rest of Scotland and

Scottish Borders Twig members attended the stand. Mike Fitton brought a coach load of non-Christians to the show again and friends from Northern Ireland also visited on the Saturday. Great fellowship followed, old acquaintances were renewed and new friendships were made. More importantly than CMA members having a get together was the

fact that some great conversations took place with fellow exhibitors and show visitors. People come from far and wide for the show and the high visitor turnout meant that we made new contacts, who felt free to stop and chat. Very often the stand was packed and we thank God for answering prayers that we would make good contact with people, some for the first time and others we know from days gone by. Mike reminded me in a conversation that sometimes we aim too low for God, when we can rightly expect Him to far exceed our expectations in every way! God had heard our prayers and answered them far more abundantly than we could imagine.

Praise His Holy Name

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



### Caption competition 5

These are two well know members at one of the many events we get to.

Want to make a comment (or two?)

Give your interpretation and win that prize of 'wishful thinking'

The kids also have a competition on page 19.  
Who will win?

What have you got planned for 2007? what about 2008?  
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? or 2008?

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 4

Hi everyone.  
Well we do not have a winner,

Mr Disa Pointment  
Rather did not  
Reply  
Leftitto Someone Else RU8 Ish  
The prize was 'wishful thinking'



### marks & spencer...Sue Brown

I glance into the shadows where a disused bag lies flat and stranded, boasting an empty message of shopping past green and old - half-buried beneath some weed, where cold canal goose pimpled waters shiver, whipped by a chill wind - only lacking body hair to be as skin - inside

my heart today I have a bag: it lies flat and stranded, boasting an empty message of loving past red and old, half-buried under life cold curtains in tired rooms - drawn across the passing years - clinging to your light for substance ...all that's left unbroken in an ever changing world.

## My EMC - 4 Countries in a Month 06

by Penny Lowery, East Midlands

When I got back from Holland in 2005 I immediately started to plan my trip to Finland. I knew that God had provided me with enough money to do it, mention it to my bosses, and now was the perfect



time to do it, before I get tied down with the perfect husband (that God is still hiding from me!). As for travelling on my own - no problem! That was up until about 2 weeks before leaving for Norway, when it dawned on me what I was actually doing.

My trip started off at the National Rally. At the Sunday service I had an overwhelming feeling that I was going to be OK. After the service I grabbed Jason (from Scotland) and the East Mids Branch prayed for our separate journeys.

Here follows a brief encounter of my journey - I say brief because I have so many answers to prayer, stories and photos, it would put you to sleep for a month.

Monday 24th July - Ferry Newcastle - Kristiansand, first answer to prayer - caught ferry, a couple helped me strap my bike down and I wasn't seasick!

Tuesday 25th July - Arrived Kristiansand, with an unexpected person waiting for me on the docks. Before I left I sent a quick email to a

couple of chaps I met in Hollybush in 2004 to say 'hope to see you in Finland', one of which is a Norwegian called Ole Andres. His hospitality was amazing, and changed my outlook on my holiday. He

also changed my route from going straight to Oslo, to going via Bergen. Bergen is worth a visit, but the road from Bergen to Oslo (I think it was the Number 7) is fantastic. Lots of winding roads alongside the Fjords and mountains. You have to keep an eye out for the buses coming the other way whilst looking at the views. OK the speed limits were slower, but it gave you plenty of time to see the views.

The only solid day of rain I had was from Oslo to Vasterå. It was raining when I left Oslo. I stopped once and rang my socks out in an old petrol station, then gave up and kept riding until I got to the point where I had to stop (I think I did about 250 miles). I was literally soaked to the skin (through waterproofs, leathers, leggings and undies!). But again God answered my prayers and provided a lovely, reasonably priced, 4 star hotel, with a warm double bed all to myself, and private locked parking for my bike!



The next day I only had about 50 miles to Stockholm and a 5pm ferry to Turku, so by the time I had to get on the ferry only my bum was slightly damp!

It was now 2nd August and I arrived at Turku - I was absolutely shattered (about 6 hours sleep, which was disturbed by the people getting off at Maarianhamina/Mariehamn). So after about an hours sleep I went wandering around Turku - watch out for the pedal bikes! On the way back to the hotel I noticed a lot of motorbikes - apparently Wednesday night is bike night and there are usually more bikes than I saw.

I made an overnight stop at Tampere on the way to the EMC, and arrived at the EMC on Friday 4th August about 3pm. I met up with the others and wandered around the site in the glorious sunshine - apparently it hadn't rained for 6 weeks. The site was a mixture of camping and student accommodation, with a main tent for services, a hall for meals and a cafe. The cafe closed about 11pm on the Friday night, but I think they got the message and stayed open late on the Saturday! One of the best things about the EMC is meeting

people from different countries and just talking - don't know what to talk about? There's always God, bikes and Top Gear! I managed to speak to Finnish, Dutch, German, Swiss, Polish, Swedish and of course the English. I found a Finnish chap that helped me with my numbers so I didn't have to keep finding pump number 1 (as that was the only number I had learned!).

On the Monday morning (7th August) there were still a few of us left, so we had an international prayer before we left, which was great.

I left for Helsinki, where I spent a couple of days. On my second day I went on a coach tour around the city. We stopped at a church that had been built into the side of a rock, where I picked a piece of paper with a 'promise' It says "We have an Almighty Father in Heaven. TRUST HIM and you will experience miracles".

Friday 11th August - arrived Stockholm for 2 nights. On the Saturday night there was some sort of American Car convention. The city was blocked solid with American Cars & Vans. I went back to the hotel (2 underground stops away) and there were more cars.





They were parked both sides of the road, and cruising down the roads.

After driving down the centre of Sweden and going over The Bridge, I arrived at Copenhagen on Monday 14th August. I spent a couple of days sight seeing and had fantastic fish & chips in the Irish Bar (cheating I know).

Then onto Odense (16.8.06) - again for a couple of days. They had a flower festival on, with all sorts of displays scattered around the town. One day I sent to the Hans Christan Anderson Museum and thought about visiting a Viking Museum in the afternoon, but there was a huge thunderstorm, so changed my mind and had an icecream pancake instead!

It was then onto my last stop (Esberg) for catching the ferry home. I met up with two Germans (one on his way to the Isle of Man, the other coming home to England); and 5 English and 1 Swedish chap on a charity run. They were raising money for a hospice in Gloucestershire and had visited their twin town in Sweden.

God answered so many prayers; reminding people to pray for me (thanks), keeping me safe, providing petrol and accommodation and

meeting people along the way so I wasn't lonely. And when I felt like I was losing my faith in humanity, He'd send someone my way - just to help or say hello.

I hope I haven't bored you, and maybe have inspired you to come to Sweden this year. A friend used to tell me 'the EMC is fantastic' and I used to say 'Oh no it's too far'. I now know what he means, I'm completely hooked - it's great meeting people from different countries and having something in common. You may as well meet them on this earth, as you're going to meet them in Heaven! Can I ask that you pray for Kristiana (the dark haired girl from the Cafe), as she was so inspired by the EMC that she wanted to come to Sweden, so much so that she asked her boss and he said that she could go. I told her she could come in the car, or maybe the boss could bring her on his scooter!

Want to know more about the EMC CMA rallies, then contact the CMA on [www.bike.org.uk](http://www.bike.org.uk) Look at the branches Come along next time.



## Buns and Bibles by Tony & Hazel Parker, Norfolk Branch

When the New Year letter from Mike Fitton arrived, inviting members to raise £50 each by the end of March to help to meet the costs of the new batch of Biker Bibles, I thought I should call upon my natural strengths to respond. I do have one, which is drinking coffee and eating scones, luckily matched by my wife Nuttys ability to produce same, so we planned a coffee morning for March 10th.

Isn't it funny that as soon as you decide on a date you find that everything else is happening the same day? The two churches with whom Nutty and I have the strongest links had "things" on and the local CMA were pretty busy as well; bit too

late to change minds now though.

In faith we got all prepared, wondering if anyone would arrive, but soon the early trickle led by CMA member Neville (Bert), closely followed by Ken (Roadrunner) got as much as we could handle. Surprising how full an ordinary room feels with about twenty people in it, particularly when trying to weave in and out with coffee etc! Yes, coffee mornings are quite sedate sorts of things, but they can be part of God's master plan can't they, and £107 was raised!

Over 40 people came and went during those two hours.

Fred and Barbara, both CMA'ers, got lost, never to arrive before time was up.

### Points to make you think.....from Sarge

The next time you feel like GOD can't use you, just remember...

Noah was a drunk

Abraham was too old

Isaac was a daydreamer

Jacob was a liar

Leah was ugly

Joseph was abused

Moses had a stuttering problem

Gideon was afraid

Samson had long hair and was a womanizer

Rahab was a prostitute

Jeremiah and Timothy were too young

David had an affair and was a murderer

Elijah was suicidal

Isaiah preached naked

Jonah ran from God

Naomi was a widow

Job went bankrupt

John the Baptist ate bugs

Peter denied Christ

The Disciples fell asleep while praying

Martha worried about everything

The Samaritan woman was divorced, more than once

Zaccheus was too small

Paul was too religious

Timothy had an ulcer...AND

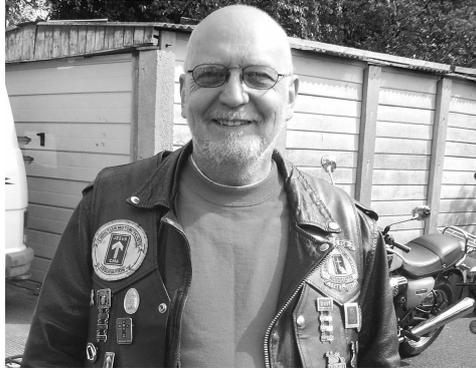
Lazarus was dead!

No more excuses now. God can use you to your full potential.

Besides you aren't the message, you are just the messenger.

## "My journey" by Colin Hewitt, aka "Badger"

My early days as a Christian were fairly "normal", whatever that means. God blessed me in various ways, not least in giving me a wife. I had just returned from living in S. Wales to my



home town of Hinckley. I went to a friends house where some Christian friends were meeting. This girl opened the door and I knew straight away she was the one.

Over the next few years we set about making a life and family together. We attended church, but didn't really do a lot, until summer of 1983 when a minister friend of ours asked us if we would consider joining him at his church to take on the youth work. To cut a long story short, we felt it was right, so we did. God was really blessing the church. In the space of a couple of years, it had gone from a dead church of 5 to over 200 people, I was leading a youth group of 14 to 23 year old with 60 young people alive for God; it was awesome, almost all were new converts. During this time we were visited by a team of ministers from the USA, who God was using in prophetic ministry. During a special meeting, the church leaders were prayed for. As one of these guys prayed for me he said that God was going to use me to work with

bikers. I was a bit sceptical as I had't had a bike for a while and with working with the youth group couldn't really see how it would work. But you know God. Skipping on a bit, a few years later, I felt

it was time to resign as youth pastor. My brother-in-law was living in Wallingford at the time, running a small church there. We'd visited a few times, liked the place and so, without all the gory details, we moved there. It didn't take long before we knew it was a mistake, and 18 months later we moved to Banbury.

At first we tried to find a church, but for whatever reasons we didn't and soon other things took over I started running a kid's football team. It was very rewarding, but very time consuming and as a result, I didn't see the damage it was doing to my marriage. In 1997, just before our 20th wedding anniversary, I received the devastating news that my wife was leaving me for someone else. It was too late to change things. Talking didn't help, and so I had to accept the inevitable. Fortunately we were able to part as friends. Our children were aged 12 to 18, so we were able to talk to them about what had happened, and because they could see

we were still friends that made it easier for them. Now 10, years on, my wife is re married. We are still really good friends and I can say that Steve her husband is also a friend. The scars are still there and sometimes it still hurts, but I know God has helped me through it.

In 2000 I moved back to my home town of Hinckley, Nr. Leicester. My four children stayed in Banbury, it was their home after all. As I moved into 2001, I began to feel more and more lost. I was looking for something to fill the hole in my life. I began to look into Paganism. exploring the ways of the Druids, wicca and other forms of mysticism, but could'nt find a real answer. I was falling deeper into depression, drinking more and starting to wonder if suicide was the answer. The only good thing to happen was the fact that I bought myself a motorcycle, and for no real reason I went to the 2001 BMF show. It was while I was walking around that I saw the CMA stand. I did not speak to anyone, but thought it strange to see Christian bikers. In September that year I reached that point where I knew I could'nt go on. One day I just said why is my life such a mess. How have I got in such a mess. It wasn't an audible voice, just like a whisper in my mind, saying because you've been pushing me away, looking in the wrong places, the only time you were truly happy was when I was at the centre of your life. I knew that if I did'nt get back to that place I wouldn't see another year, so it was just a

quiet prayer, forgive me, and He did. As the days passed and I rediscovered the love of God I wanted to know how to serve Him. It was then I remembered those "Christian bikers". Eventually I got a number and spoke to a guy called Les Jones, who invited me to a branch meeting of the East Midlands branch. After my first meeting, I knew this was where God wanted me and that prophesy, made all those years ago. was finally making sense. I met some wonderful people at the branch, people who have touched my life in ways I can never repay. God has given me a purpose once again. But that isnt the end. The last 18 months haven't been easy. I allowed myself to get sidetracked into getting involved in a relationship that wasn't right. Thankfully I saw the error of my ways. Then in April / May 2006, my two daughters gave birth within a week of each other. Leanne's daughter was born with major genetic problems that hadn't been detected. She lived a week. Lauras daughter was born the day before her cousin died, and in the midst of a tragedy Mia bought the promise of a future. As a result, I felt it right to move back to Banbury and did so in June 2006. As the weeks passed, the pain of Ellamae's death eased and life slowly got back to normal. But then in November we were rocked again when Mia died as a result of contracting meningites. My faith was dealt a severe blow; there were no answers, it was only the love

and prayers of friends that got me through. Even now I still wonder why, but I know through it all God's love is able to carry me through.

As I look back over my life so many things have happened that I don't have answers for. Was it because I went out of God's will. Did everything happen as part of God's plan to bring me to where I am now? The story of Joseph in the Old Testament is a great encouragement to me. I know God works things out, even me being here in Banbury. There is no CMA

presence in this area of N. Oxfordshire, (well there is now). I believe God has called me into this work; it is a ministry. I find it hard to understand people who come into it and then seem to spend as much time as possible trying to find reasons not to do anything. We are a privileged people to know God's love. Don't we owe it to those who don't try our best to show it to them. You may not have a lot to give but you have your heart, that's all He wants.

## So who started the CMA?

by Aje Chairman SW London

A long time ago a man planted a seed,  
The seed grew and was tended by others,  
Some watered it and some fed it,  
Some gave it a cane to support it,  
Some weeded around it.

As time went on the seed grew into a young sapling,  
Others came to water and others to feed it and keep it in the light,  
Others came to remove the cane and support it with a stake,  
Others came to prune it and shape it,  
Others came to ensure its branches grew unhindered.

In recent times the sapling has grown into a mature tree,  
The rain watered it and the earth fed it,  
Many came to shelter under its shady branches,  
Some even tended the new twigs as they grew from those branches,  
The stake was long gone and the tree stood tall.

Established and strong this tree stands proud,  
Branches and twigs seem to get along.  
But who made it grow, was it the man with the seed,

Or the people that fed and watered it and kept it from weeds,  
I tell you who, for there was just one,  
The One that is Spirit and Father and Son.

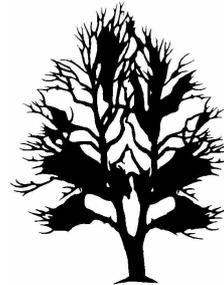
You see it isn't about credit and honours and mentions.

God will know our true intention.

Bring praise to the Son

It's what we all have in common.

Brothers & Sisters as one for the Father.



## Men's Breakfast, 17th January 2007

by Rob Rose - Bristol Branch

The Bristol Branch was invited to give a presentation at a Men's Breakfast at St Andrew's Church Centre in Clevedon.

Nick Ruskin, Martin Bridgwater, Gary Risdale



and Rob Rose met up at various points on the route, and arrived together, to a welcome cup of tea and the lovely smell of a Full English being cooked.

Approximately 50 men were gathered for this Breakfast and presentation. The format was for everyone to sit down to a 3-course breakfast (4 if you count the orange juice!). The CMA members spread themselves around the tables and were able to chat informally with many of the men, whilst eating breakfast.

Nick kicked off with prayer and a brief introduction, then Martin gave a presentation about the CMA; what we do and why.

Then Nick read a few verses from Mark's Gospel (Ch. 8 v. 34-38) about each person who wants to follow Jesus having to take up his cross. Gary then did a very challenging and thought provoking monologue called "The Padded Cross", which he followed up with a personal testimony about being a Christian in the world, and in public; basically having your cross on display both literally and by

your actions.

In all, the presentation was very well received, although we overran past their normal finish time by some 40 minutes, so there was no time for questions.

Many individual comments were received afterwards, saying how interesting the talk had been and also there were a few motorcyclists or friends of motorcyclists there who took away some information about the CMA, with the intention of following it up.

The men of St Andrews showed their appreciation with a donation of £30 towards the next print run of Biker Bibles.

We feel that this presentation was a blessing, and we thank God for this opportunity to bring the work of the CMA to the attention of the Christian community. We pray for more similar opportunities, and also to bring Christ to the biker community.



## 'You're avin a larf'

Thank God for church ladies with typewriters. These sentences supposedly appeared in church bulletins or were announced in church services:

-----  
The Fasting & Prayer Conference includes meals.

-----  
The sermon this morning: "Jesus Walks on the Water."

The sermon tonight: "Searching for Jesus."

-----  
Ladies, don't forget the rummage sale. It's a chance to get rid of those things not worth keeping around the house. Bring your husbands.

-----  
Remember in prayer the many who are sick of our community.

Smile at someone who is hard to love.

Say "Hell" to someone who doesn't care much about you.

-----  
Don't let worry kill you off - let the Church help.

-----  
Miss Charlene Mason sang "I will not pass this way again," giving obvious pleasure to the congregation.

-----  
For those of you who have children and don't know it, we have a nursery downstairs.

-----  
Next Thursday there will be tryouts for the choir. They need all the help they can get.

-----  
Irving Benson and Jessie Carter were married on October 24th in the church. So ends a friendship that began in their school days.

-----  
A bean supper will be held on Tuesday evening in the church hall. Music will follow.

-----  
At the evening service tonight, the sermon topic will be "What Is Hell?"

Come early and listen to our choir practice.

-----  
Eight new choir robes are currently needed, due to the addition of several new members and to the deterioration of some older ones.

Scouts are saving aluminium cans, bottles and other items to be recycled.

Proceeds will be used to cripple children.

-----  
Please place your donation in the envelope, along with the deceased person you want remembered.

-----  
The church will host an evening of fine dining, super entertainment and gracious hostility.

-----  
Potluck supper Sunday at 5:00 PM - prayer and medication to follow.

-----  
The ladies of the Church have cast off clothing of every kind. They may be seen in the basement on Friday afternoon.

-----  
This evening at 7 PM there will be a hymn singing in the park across from the Church. Bring a blanket and come prepared to sin.

-----  
Ladies Bible Study will be held Thursday morning at 10 AM.

All ladies are invited to lunch in the Fellowship Hall after the B. S. is done.

-----  
The pastor would appreciate it if the ladies of the congregation would lend him their electric girdles for the pancake breakfast next Sunday.

-----  
Low Self Esteem Support Group will meet Thursday at 7 PM.

Please use the back door.

-----  
The eighth-graders will be presenting Shakespeare's Hamlet in the Church basement, Friday at 7 PM. The congregation is invited to attend this tragedy.

-----  
Weight Watchers will meet at 7 PM at the First Presbyterian Church.

Please use large double door at the side entrance.

-----  
The Associate Minister unveiled the church's new tithing campaign slogan last Sunday:

"I Upped My Pledge - Up Yours."

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### **CMA UK Web site**

**[www.bike.org.uk](http://www.bike.org.uk) e-mail us at [cma-admin@bike.org.uk](mailto:cma-admin@bike.org.uk)**

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## We're here to help...



Iain Grimes and Neil John 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 departments dealing with many areas of law, including personal injury claims, civil and commercial disputes, house sales and purchases, family law and wills and IHT 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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## A message from Mike Fitton, President (UK) CMA



**Mike and Sandy Fitton**

In this edition of Chainlink you have read personal stories from people in CMA who are experiencing a day to day relationship with Jesus Christ. Do you experience the same thing?

The bible clearly states that God loves us so much that He has done everything necessary to establish that relationship and deal with the wrong things in our lives.

**John Ch3 V16** says "God so loved the world (that's you and me) that He sent His Son Jesus (to take the punishment for the sins of the world by dying on the Cross), that whoever believes in Him (His death and resurrection) will have everlasting life (we will have a relationship with Him every second of every day and be certain of a place in Heaven when we die).

A friend told me once "Every time a Christian Biker told me that, I wanted it to be true!" It is. You and I can have a relationship with God. Now that's Good News!

Another verse from the bible, which helped me a great deal is **Romans Ch5 v8** "God demonstrates his own love for us in this: While we were still sinners, Christ died for us". In other words, God didn't wait for us to become perfect, His love reached out to us. He promises to forgive us if we honestly apologise for the things we have done, whatever they are. **1John Ch1 v9** "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just and will forgive us our sins and purify us from all unrighteousness".

A young man who had made a terrible

mess of his life once said, "If only I could start all over again, if only I could be born again and start over!" Well I had news for him, you can. Jesus gives us a new start, and clears away all the mess of the past and gives us a sure and certain future.

If God existed, would you want to know Him? Of course you would; it would be ridiculous to say no!

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 out to Jesus Christ, He will hear you. 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 be Lord. Please forgive all the wrong things I have done, wash me clean and fill me with Your Spirit. 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.

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

## CMA Ladies Conference 2007

see pages 6,7,8 for full story



e-mail: [cma-admin@bike.org.uk](mailto:cma-admin@bike.org.uk)

Web [www.bike.org.uk](http://www.bike.org.uk)