

India, CMA funded bike.



Dear Mike
How are you?
Hope you are well.
We are sending
this e mail to say
thanks to you for
the bike that we've
received. It will be a
real blessing to us
and our ministry
here in

Chandigarh. And it will be a blessing to Karin because she can go out alone without my (Sunny, husband) help as I am in the school. The transportation here in Chandigarh (the city we are) is very difficult. We don't find public transport easily around so most of the times she has to depend on Auto Rickshaw (Indian transport) which is expensive for us on a daily basis. So please give our gratitude and thanks to the ones who contributed for the bike. May the Lord bless them abundantly. It will be used for God's glory. We have attached a couple of photos along with this e mail. With all our Love **Sunny and Karin,**
sunnyandkarin@fastmail.fm

World Horizons

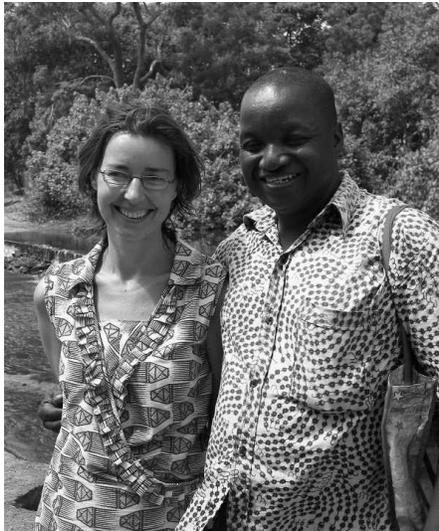
CMA funded bike. World Horizons

Hi Mike
I received the following pictures from one of our leaders. I assume you don't already have these pics and info.
Please see her comments below.
Thanks from Rebecca Evans



Here's a couple of pictures of Trudi and Elie Sanon who have received a motorcycle through CMA. One photo shows Elie with his children on the bike.

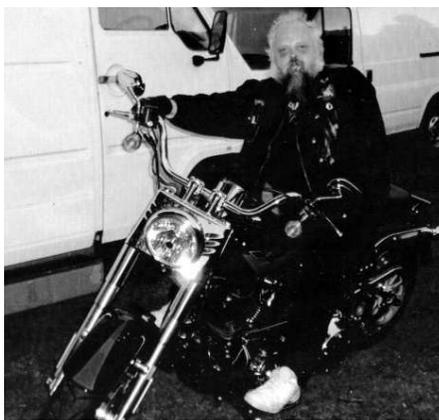
Elie is a church leader who is very humble and has a lot of respect in the area where he lives. He has a teaching and evangelistic heart. He helps many people in the local poor community. He has also worked with Hinrick to set up a Christian school in an area where there would otherwise be no education opportunities for the children. Trudi runs a large children's club and a very popular girls youth club, both places where young people hear Bible stories, the gospel and are disciplined. Trudi is pregnant with their third child and they have been recently advised that the baby may have health complications.



They are a brilliant couple. I stayed with them last year and David and Robert (Gap year trainees) worked with them for a couple of months.

Thank You by Phil Heaton (big Phil), North Cheshire Branch.

I was recently approached by a young lady after being pointed out by a neighbour as a Christian Biker. She came up to me and asked if I was one of those CMA people who had been sending Biker Bibles and biker mags to Afghanistan. When I said yes she explained that she had just come back from there and she was due to be going back. She also said that the boys and girls would like it if we could keep up the good work. She said to say THANK YOU for the parcels and please keep it up and would we also please say prayers for them. While at the NABD, 2010 rally, I was also approached to let CMA know that the Biker Bibles are getting to the front-line by one of the British Legion Rider club members whose son had been given one while in Afghanistan. So as a member of CMA and as an ex-Paratrooper I would also like to add my own personal thanks to those already expressed above and those that we may never hear off, but are still sent. *(Editor, please contact me if you're having difficulty in sending stuff out. (I will then pass you're inquiry to BigPhil)*



Fasttrack and Fastfriday

Fasttrack and Fastfriday.

Do you know about them? Do you receive them? Would you like to know more?

Fasttrack is the monthly Prayer letter.
fasttrack@bike.org.uk

Fastfriday is the weekly urgent prayer letter. "This is a weekly prayer and fasting for specific issues of life, death and salvation of motorcyclists"
fastfriday@bike.org.uk

For more details contact your branch chair, or see details on Page 2

It is important that you know what they are for.

Do you want prayer? Do you know someone who would like the prayer ministry team to pray for them? Do you want to be a prayer warrior?

Let us know. Contacts details are on Page 2

A Ride out for Mavis, by Dawn Baker, Kent Coast branch.



Mavis was talking to her daughter Libby about what to do for her 80th birthday? She explained "I've been up in a helicopter and down in a submarine, but I still haven't been on a Harley".

Unbeknown to Mavis, daughter Libby approached Sophie at the Adelaide bike club in Worth, where the Kent Coast branch meets every Wednesday evening, and asked if she knew anybody who owned a Harley who would be willing to take her mother on a ride-out? We were honoured be asked to do this and being the only rider of a Harley in the Kent Coast branch I was pleased to do this for Mavis.

Having arranged with other bikers and members of the branch to come with me on 22nd May 2010, I went to meet them at the cafe at 11am. Arriving early, I was able to have a coffee with Sophie and talk over the proposed route. At 11.15am, however, I was starting to get concerned at how few people had turned up to support this wonderful day. Big Bob, a CMA member, and Joel, a young lad from the bike club who had supported us before in other things, and only a very few others arrived, as due to ill health and prior engagements many couldn't make it. So I prayed to the Lord for Him to send us re-enforcements, and just as I finished praying I heard a thunder of bikes and saw 14 Harley Davidsons coming down the road. Isn't the Lord good! They pulled into a pub car park opposite the cafe and I walked over to see them and introduce myself. They were bikers from Holland

on a ride-out, a rough looking bunch with some beautiful bikes.

One of them was having problems with his bike, so I invited them over to the cafe where I asked one of the family there if he could help fix it. He agreed and did so - bless him. I then bought them all a coffee and explained what I was doing that day for Mavis. They asked if they could join me to make her day even better, and I accepted them with open arms. The Lord certainly blessed me that day as the rumble of 15 Harleys and 6 other bikes went off to meet up with Libby.

When we arrived we found out that Mavis wasn't there and she didn't have a clue about what was going to happen! A very narrow country lane with bikes parked up either side of the road looked fantastic. Libby indicated that Mavis was coming down the road in a silver car. I told the boys, and without any prompting, all the bikers started their bikes and revved them, shouting and honking as the car came to a stop. I opened the car door and a very shocked Mavis looked up at me. I explained that the CMA and friends were there to fulfil her dream and, although she was taken aback, she accepted with grace and the most beautiful smile.

We kitted her up, got into a circle with her family and held Mavis up before the Lord, asking Him to send his angels before us to keep us safe on the road. We then headed out towards the Adelaide cafe where we had presents, cards and flowers for her. There was also

a photographer who took some wonderful pictures. From there we headed down to Sandwich Bay for an ice-cream, rode around Sandwich town twice, and then went back to the pub where we first met. Mavis was elated.

The president of the 14 Dutch bikers came to me and said that they had to ride off now, everyone having kissed Mavis goodbye. What lifted my heart most that day was when they asked me to pray that they had a safe road. I really hope that the spark that we left in their hearts burns bright, and they all come to know the Lord before they all take their last ride.

God bless Mavis, Libby, Sophie, Bob, Judy, Joel and all the riders on that day.



Mavis on the Harley, from left to right are:-
Unknown name of biker from Holland, John Sales,
Unknown name of biker from Holland, (Big) Bob Picton
We were sorry we did not get all the bikers names.

Church Visit, by Jim Holbrook, Lakes N Lancs Branch.

Mike Fitton and Lakes 'N Lancs visit to Carlisle Christian Fellowship, 28th of February 2010.

I've long looked at the map of Cumbria and wondered why we were the main branch for all of it. See, we're Lakes N' Lancs. We have had a member up in Carlisle before (hello to Martin if you're reading this) but Cumbria is a big county. To be the sole branch for all of it seems a stretch. We also have a contact over in Egremont, which, according to Ordnance Survey, is in North West Cumbria.

Anyway, the 28th of February saw a small contingent from Lakes N Lancs travelling up to Carlisle to listen to our National Chair preach the Word and give the word on the ministry of CMA to Carlisle Christian Fellowship. Full marks to Pete, the guy in the photo, dressed up like an AA patrolman, who spent nearly 3 hours in the Cumbrian cold on the groovy XS650 Street Tracker I'm sat on in the photos. Although I did point out it'd be more comfortable if he'd put some foam

in the seat instead of a rock. Oh yeah, Mike's message. A very powerful message it was as well, which communicated well the need to respond to God's calling on one's life. No, I am not trying to get in Mike's good books; it was excellent. After the service we met up with a couple of guys that Mike had met up with at the TT a couple of years previously, Colin and Alan, and have promised to give them the support they need to take the ministry of CMA forward in that part of Cumbria. Hopefully, by the time you all read this, a Twig for North



Cumbria will have been set up. This is an answer to one of my prayers for CMA, namely, "Pray to the owner of the harvest that He will send out workers to gather in His harvest" Matthew 9:38. I am sure they would appreciate your prayers over the next few months as well.

Beware Big Easter Bunnies, by Russell Boyce, Lincolnshire & E Yorks Branch.

On Easter Sunday and Monday we took part in Easter Egg Runs. The first one was at Cleethorpes with MAG and the second one at Scunthorpe. The one at Cleethorpes ended up at St Andrew's Children's Hospice and then on to the Princess Diana Hospital children's wards. The one from Scunthorpe ran to all of the supermarkets in Scunthorpe, collecting Easter Eggs and toys. These were then delivered to the security personnel to deliver to the children's wards. Previously, we had been able to park up at Scunthorpe General but, due to all the building works and all the containers left about the place, parking was quietly horrendous. It is never particularly good at the best of times, but now it is a major obstacle.

It was quite hilarious on the Sunday as we waited for the start. We firstly had a couple of people turn up who were local farmers. They had got a giant egg seated in a wheelbarrow and were dressed as country yokels. After that a couple of stilt walkers came dressed up as Easter Bunnies. They wandered about, meeting some of the children and the bikers. There was one child they came up to who took off like a rate of knots when

he saw the bunnies coming towards him; quite understandable. It is not everyday you find an 8 foot bunny lurching towards you!

On the Sunday run there were about 80 bikers turned up. On the Monday we got about 100 there were expectations of about 500 but the weather was somewhat unsettled so many wimped out from coming. I had been on the first run last year and we had been invited by the Scunthorpe Bikers Club and asked if we could provide a stand this time. When we turned up we were asked to pray for better weather and as the morning went on it settled down to fine weather. We did the run and whilst we were away Dave Finan manned the stand we had been asked to



provide. Over the course of the morning we gave away about 20 bibles. We also got a visit by the local Warlocks about 30 in number who asked about our local links with the God Squad, strangely we have never had any contact with them despite many pieces in the local press and much other publicity.

We have been steadily building up the contacts locally with the MAG, bikers club and with Scunthorpe Scooter Club we are looking forward to the next meeting.

A Metal Horse on the Edge of the Desert, by Keith Smith, World Horizons.

The first time I fell off, I thought I'd never get used to riding in the sand. The locals call my motorbike "puccu njamndi", the "metal horse", but it felt more like a bucking bronco.

I had only recently moved up to this remote sandy area on the edge of the Sahara desert, to seek to bring the good news of Jesus to the unreached Muslim peoples of villages like Oursi in northern Burkina Faso. I would head out to the villages on my Yamaha DT125, but - unused to the dunes and blankets of sand that lie in wait behind every baobab and acacia tree, I would tense up every time my front wheel started to slide.

Then a local pastor, laughing at my stories of my struggles, told me, "you need to relax and slide with it, like skiing" Now, I have never skied in my life, and I have no idea where an African pastor on the edge of the desert might have come across skiing, but it did the trick, and I now love riding in the sand. I visited Oursi regularly, but was praying for a Burkinabe pastor-missionary to move in there.

Oursi is a picturesque Songhai town, built along the sand dunes on the edge of a large lake, where camels and donkeys are the usual means of transport. The Songhai are a Muslim people, but with a history steeped in sorcery. There has never been a church there; the nearest church was 25 miles away in Gorom-Gorom, but in 2008 Pastor Matthias (see below) felt God's call to move there to start the church. He is from the Mossi tribe, from a village 100 miles away, and so is effectively a cross-cultural missionary.

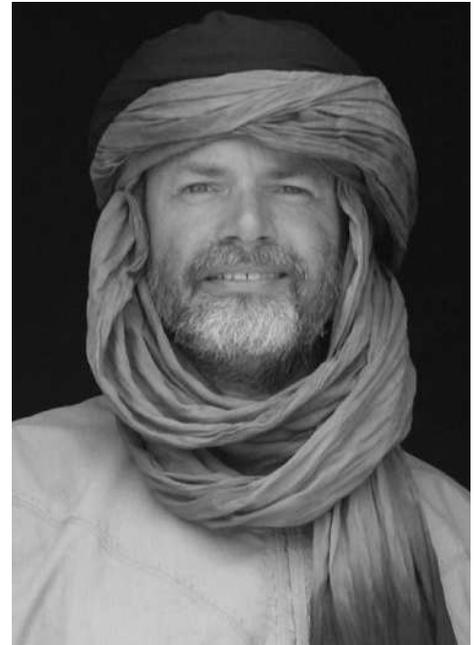
The beginning was really hard for Matthias - he had no financial support, nowhere to live, his wife was often ill, he was struggling to learn the language and the culture of the Songhai, and his broken down old motorbike couldn't cope with the sand.

We helped him build a house and get medicines for his wife, encouraged him in his efforts to start a garden to support himself, and are guiding him in his language learning and cultural adaptation. Matthias is a relentlessly cheerful man, with a passion to share Christ and a wonderful large smile.

He also has a gift of healing. A demonised woman was brought to him for prayer over a long period of time, and was eventually delivered and healed. Although she herself has not become a Christian, her healing has left a testimony in town, and now other locals are asking him to come and pray for people afflicted with demons.

But Matthias was frustrated that, because of the state of his motorbike, he couldn't get out to share Christ with people outside of town, visit the few Christians who lived in nearby villages, or get to the pastors' meetings down in Gorom-Gorom. He was praying for a better motorbike, saying: "When you send someone to buy something, you give them the money to do the job. If Jesus has sent us, he will give us what we need to do his work."

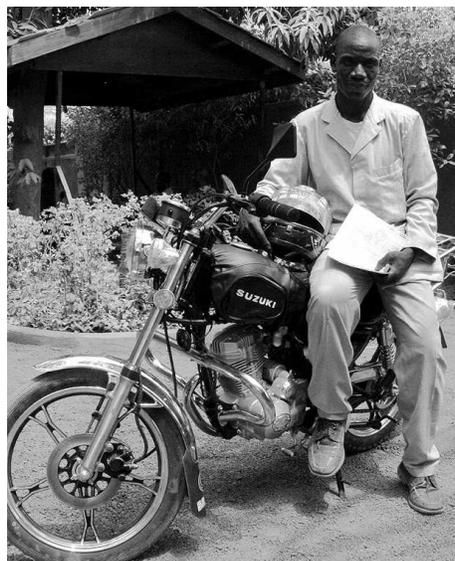
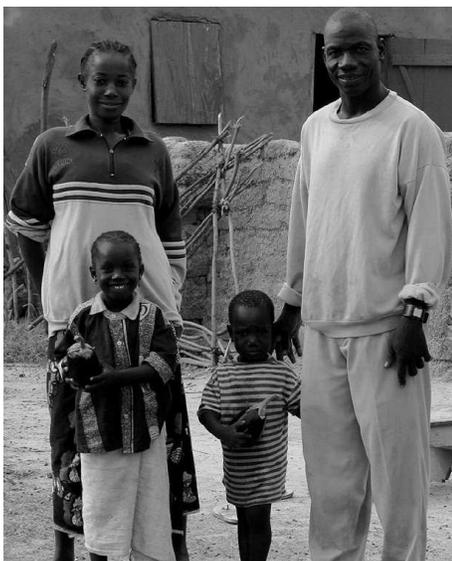
Without Matthias knowing, CMA offered money to World Horizons to buy a motorbike for God's work, and World Horizons



identified Matthias's need as a priority. The day Matthias heard of it, his smile was wide enough to split his face. God is faithful.

In April 2010, Matthias bought a Sanili TS 125-6, a capable Chinese model, becoming more popular in West Africa as an affordable alternative to the expensive Yamaha trial bikes or the Peugeot 50cc mopeds, which simply can't cope with the rough terrain. It seems reasonably fuel-efficient too, which is a great help when you have such a small income.

He is thrilled with his new "metal horse", and sends his thanks to those who helped him acquire it. He recognises it as a tool entrusted to him by God for His work, and asks for prayer that he can use it to reach the Songhai for Christ.



Keith Smith
Acacia Partnership Trust:
www.acaciapartnershiptrust.org.uk
World Horizons: <http://world-horizons.co.uk/>
Follow our news on Keith's blog: www.undertheacacias-blog.org.

National Chairman and the 2010 Executive Team



Mike Fitton
National Chairman



Ted Russell
National Secretary



Rob Urand
National Treasurer



Jason Bee



Pete Crane



Tony Yalden



Ken Hardy
Chainlink Editor



Debbie Clapham



Jill Yalden

*We welcome Debbie and Jill
to the exec team*

The Executive News is printed after the executive meeting giving a brief rundown as to what's been happening. It will be available under downloads 2010 executive News. The exec. are there for you at most times - use them

Testimony, by John Sales, (Slade). Kent Coast branch.

I have lived the hell, now I am going to Heaven.

As a child I was battered and abused to the extent that I ended up with temporal lobe seizure that meant that I could not control my actions, so if I lost my temper that was it!

To cut a long story short, around 1970 I was under a psychiatric hospital; I was mentally sick for 20 years. One day in hospital the guy next to me hung himself and from that moment I wanted to die. I stood with my back to the wall and cried out to God "If you are there, help me or let me die" I couldn't take any more. With that, a young lay preacher who I had only met once before about a year previously, walked through the door. His name was Jon Batham. He walked over to me and hugged me and said "You will be ok John because God loves you". There is a God! Why did Jon come and why at 7am? How did he know I was there and needed him at that time? To be honest, I don't remember thanking God for sending Jon, but he lifted my spirits and gave me hope. Jon visited me a few times after that and I got well enough to go home.

It was at home that things then progressed. Jon and a missionary, Sheila Kilkenny, were doing door to door evangelising. She would not give up on me; she was so pushy and did not stop until she got me to go to Westside church. That day was harder than when I was ill. I had to walk up the stairs to the entrance of the church and, if that wasn't enough, to pass by two women, one each side of the door with faces like thunder! I looked up at the cross above the door and then walked in. Thank you God that Sheila and Jon were there. I already knew that there had to be some changes in that church and, over the next 18 years, with the help of the Lord, we made it a very welcoming place. In 1991, I gave my life to my new Faith, and do you know he battered me as well, but with love and kindness. That year some friends of mine, yes I've got lots now, asked if they could pray for healing. I said yes and they did. The Lord healed me in the most marvellous way (ask me about it) and I no longer needed medication or have had any mental problems since. This is a short testimony with lots



of details left out because of my shame, but my Lord has forgiven me and I am going to heaven. "Only the Lord knows the plans he has for us". Jeremiah 31. He does love us and he does draw us with kindness.

Why CMA, by Tanas Alqassis, Thames Valley Branch.

After being with CMA for over a year as a member, I start thinking about why am I part of this organization?

I think many of us join different missions, societies, clubs and associations because some time or another we had some free time and we wanted to get involved. It does feel good, especially when you are serving the Lord.

It is an amazing feeling when you tell others about your own faith; about Jesus the greatest gift of all. I am usually very nervous when it comes to sharing with a person one to one but the adrenalin rush and people's responses give me great satisfaction.

So is that the reason I do it? Recently I was reading a booklet called Spiritual Leadership by Malcolm Webber as part of my MA studies and in it there was a whole section on calling that really challenged me and so I wanted to share this with you.

Someone called of God looks upon meetings as another opportunity to be used by God.

Someone called of God is grateful for feedback because he wants to be the best he can be.

Someone called of God puts in maximum effort.

Someone called of God leads a personal campaign to improve that which needs improvement.

Someone called of God feels secure in God's direction of his life.

Someone who is called of God strives to be as prepared as possible.

Someone called of God digs in and perseveres.

Someone called of God prays over the

needs of his ministry.

Someone called of God praises God for distributing gifts and talents as He chooses.

Someone called of God seeks to resolve all relational conflict to preserve the unity of the team with which he serves.

Someone called of God knows that being used of God is the most fulfilling thing you can do with your life.

Someone called of God responds to God's call with humble dependence on Him."

So how can you tell the difference between a job and a ministry?

Some Christians merely have a job in the church. Others are involved in a ministry. There's all the difference in the world! How can you tell the difference between a job and a ministry?

"If you are doing it because no one else will, it's a job. If you are doing it to serve the Lord, it's a ministry.

If you're doing it just well enough to get by, it's a job. If you're doing it to the best of your ability, it's a ministry.

If you'll do it only so long as it doesn't interfere with other activities, it's a job. If you're committed to staying with it even when it means letting go of other things, it's a ministry.

If you quit because no one praised you or thanked you, it was a job. If you stay with it even though no one seems to notice, it's a ministry.

If you do it because someone else said it needs to be done, it's a job. If you are doing it because you are convinced it



needs to be done, it's a ministry. It's hard to get excited about a job. It's almost impossible not to get excited about a ministry. If your concern is success, it's a job. If your concern is faithfulness, it's a ministry. People may say "well done" when you do your job. The Lord will say "well done" when you complete your ministry.

An average church is filled with people doing jobs. A great church is filled with people involved in ministry.

If God calls you to a ministry, for heaven's sake (literally), don't treat it like a job.

If you have a job in the church, give it up and turn it into a ministry! God doesn't want us feeling stuck with a job, but excited, fulfilled, and faithful to Him in a specific ministry."

This has challenged me and I hope it will challenge you, and the next time you are asked to do something with / for CMA, I hope you will think about what you read above.

Proofreading is a dying art, wouldn't you say?

Something Went Wrong in Jet Crash, Expert Says

Hospitals are sued by 7 Foot Doctors

Kids Make Nutritious Snacks

Local High School Dropouts Cut in Half

New Study of Obesity Looks for Larger Test Group

Astronaut Takes Blame for Gas in Spacecraft

Typhoon Rips through Cemetery; Hundreds Dead

Man Struck By Lightning: Faces Battery Charge

Cold Wave Linked to Temperatures

Enfield (London) Couple Slain; Police Suspect Homicide

If Strike Isn't Settled Quickly, It May Last Awhile

Another part of the story, by John Grant, Northern Ireland Branch.

The CMA Northern Ireland branch recently enjoyed it's third annual weekend getaway. Having previously covered the 32 counties of Ireland in 3 days in 2008 and the "Ring of Kerry" in 2009, this year we headed for "Bonnie Scotland" and she didn't disappoint.

Around 22 bikes caught the ferry from Larne to Troon on Friday 21st May at 7.20 AM (early start!) and settled down for the 2 hour crossing to Troon just south of Glasgow. There was also a group from Trinity Motorcycle club in Lisburn on board so it was a real "Biker fest".

After arriving in Troon it was up through Largs, over the Erskine Bridge and our first stop at the Green Wellie Stop in Tyndrum just above Loch Lomond. The

weather was amazing and the scenery breath taking (God does like to show off in Scotland it seems!). From here it was on to Fortwilliam and up to our overnight stop in Inverness. Day two saw us up bright and early to take the eastern route up through Wick to John O'Groats. From there it was across to Tongue and then south back to base in Inverness.

Sunday saw us up early again and taking a variety of routes back towards Troon for the sailing home at 8.20 PM.

Each evening we had time for a meal together at various locations in Inverness town and the craic and fellowship was great.

When God came to earth, He didn't launch a spectacular campaign to travel the world and reach millions in one go -

he spent time in relationship with ordinary men and women choosing to change the world "one heart at a time". To spend time with old friends and make new friends in such a beautiful location was a real blessing.

I trust that others were refreshed as I was and that their spirits were lifted from the often staid routines of life to "soar on mountains" just like the ones we saw in the Highlands. I pray that those who journeyed with us who don't know Jesus as their friend and Saviour will be closer to knowing Him in their life's journey than they were before.

A special thanks to Norrie and Jim for the organising and route planning which they undertook which made the trip so memorable.



John Grant is the one in the middle on the VFR bike

For your information, the Chainlink is produced using QuarkXpress 8.01 and Adobe Photoshop, plus Paintshop Pro. This is produced to the standard where it then goes to the printer, first for a proof run, which is signed off after checking, then the print run takes place. Nothing is changed by the printer, so keeping costs to a minimum. DVD in at one end the Chainlink out of the other. To achieve this, we have a time scale in which to do the work, which is:- 1st your contribution, 2nd placed in the magazine, with photo(s). 3rd near completion, Chainlink then goes to the Executive and proof readers, who also look at the content, to see that it fits with our mission. 4th, back to the editor, where the changes are completed. The cut off dates are 1st February/June/October, then it goes to the printer on the 15th of that month.

Healing, by Peter Smith, North East Derbyshire Branch.

I was forwarded an email ref an article for the chainlink magazine by Dennis Harley from the North East Derbyshire branch, so my reply is this.

I am not a member of CMA, but I recently attended a Biker Blessing Service at St George's Doncaster, at which Mike Fitton spoke about CMA and the Biker Bible, and having told my story at a NED branch meeting, the Harley's suggested it was broadcast a little wider. I hope it is of some use to you.

I was brought up in a family which has always been enthusiastic about anything on wheels. Early memories include learning to drive on disused runways, or being whizzed around the countryside, with my sister and I squashed into a tiny sidecar. And I loved being picked up from school in big wagons. As I grew, I finally graduated to riding pillion on dad's BMW tourer, and spent happy hours pretending to drive on two and four wheels without ever leaving the garage. Unfortunately, by the time I was old enough to ride for myself, I had had my first serious head injury, rugby induced, which meant my parents banned me from going on two wheels. A second head injury at University two years later caused further damage, until finally an innocuous incident six years ago left me really poorly.

Background

I had just returned from a short secondment, working as an accountant in California and moved into a new home in September 2003, when I hit my head for a third time. I was hanging curtains, balancing with one foot on the window ledge and the other on the edge of the sofa. As I finished, I jumped off and hit the side of my head on a cement beam. I fell on the floor, but was not unconscious. Two weeks later, my wife finally persuaded me to visit the hospital, where I was told to take two paracetamol tablets and not worry about it.

The injury

I was concussed for about two weeks, and was not able to return to work for three years. I suffered from severe headaches, extreme fatigue, dizziness, irrational judgement and rapid mood swings, and my short term memory was very poor. At conversational level, I had forgotten the question as soon as it was posed, so my wife, Charlotte, would ask me questions several times over.

However, I was mis-diagnosed for nearly two years, until my employer sent me to a Harley Street specialist. He immediately diagnosed that I had brain damage (my mathematical ability, even to count coins in my hand, was now very poor, a big problem for an accountant!) and had broken the part of the inner ear which the brain uses to automatically balance the body. This, in part, explained the dizziness and fatigue. Unfortunately, in both cases the injuries were incurable, although I did undergo specialised physiotherapy to help with the balance problems.

Healing

Nearly three years after I hit my head, I felt God say that I needed to ask for healing, following the example given in James 5. v.14-16 "Is anyone of you sick? He should call the elders of the church to pray over him and anoint him with oil in the name of the Lord. And the prayer offered in faith will make him well; the Lord will raise him up. If he has sinned, he will be forgiven. Therefore confess your sins to each other and pray for each other so that you may be healed. The prayer of a righteous man is powerful and effective."

Being intensely private, (more so since the injury), I was not at all happy with the idea, but I also knew that I had to ask the vicar to come and pray for God to heal me. It was a very strong feeling inside that, until I asked, I was not going to be peaceful. I even remember asking God if He wouldn't just like to heal me quietly, as I knew one of the first things I would probably have to do is stand up at the front of church and tell everyone what God had done.

Eventually, after many days of increasing unpeacefulness, I asked the the vicar to come. Having a full diary, he could not fit me in until two weeks later. We thought this was an eternity, but God used the time very specifically to build our faith and trust that He was about to heal me. We also found we were given specific opportunities to tell friends about it, before it happened, so that when it did they would believe. God's timing is perfect.

On 13th September 2006, the vicar and curate came to pray with us. It was quite



quiet, without incident until the vicar, in the midst of praying, said "and we claim Your healing of Peter, in the name of Jesus." At that moment, I felt a really sharp pain in my inner ear and God healed me.

Confounding the Doctors

Although nothing spectacular had happened during the prayers, and I did not immediately feel "healed", it was clear to friends and family that something had changed. On the phone later that evening, a friend remarked that she could hear it in my voice, that the old Peter was back.

It already had another physio appointment booked in for ten days later. I took Charlotte with me to help explain what had happened. My physio was so startled that she immediately hooked me up to her computer to test my balance. She was astounded to find that from failing the tests last time, I passed them with balance equivalent to a professional athlete! She could not think of a medical explanation as to why it had happened (apart from God healing me), but was very happy to sign me off as healed. My memory and brain functions had also returned to normal, much easier for everyone to see.

Incidentally, I did have to stand up at the front of church and explain what God had done. And I have been telling anyone who asks about it ever since!

cont'd. Form previous page

p.s. Finally learning to ride

A year after I was healed, I followed a dear friend's example and booked some bike lessons. I loved it, although my six-foot five frame struggled to perform a u-turn on a 125 on the initial test day. I finally managed it when I sat on the pillion seat, allowing the handlebars freedom to turn without bashing my knees! I now have a wonderful bright yellow BMW GS, and love riding it.

My last decent ride took me to Doncaster to a Biker Blessing Service at which CMA were well represented. I was moved by Mike Fittons' talk about the Biker Bible, and CMA's earnest desire to reach a group of society that normal churches are unlikely to reach. This was profoundly shown to me as I rode home. I was about to make the final right turn off the main road near my home, when my path was blocked by a procession of hundreds of Harleys. I had to wait for minutes until finally one of the riders flashed me across. Jesus' words in Luke 10 v 2 immediately took on a new significance.

"The harvest is plentiful, but the workers are few. Ask the Lord of the harvest, therefore, to send out workers into his harvest field."

May God continue to bless the work of CMA, and raise up many workers to send into the harvest field.
With best wishes, Peter (Smith)



Welcome to the T T, by Colin Hewitt, Towcester Twig.

About 4 years ago I moved from my home in the East Mid.s. area to Banbury because of "family stuff". I believed it was the right thing to do and that God was in it, but the only down side was that as far as CMA was concerned I was quite a long way from my branch, (East Mid.s.) and no closer to any other branch. It was as though there was a hole in the middle of 5 branches, but believing I'd done the right thing, all I could do was pray that God would lead me to other Christian bikers in the area, with the aim of starting a twig.

Unfortunately I'm not the best prayer in the world, so maybe that's why it took so long, or of course it could have been God's timing! Anyway, about 18 months to 2 years ago another guy, Malcolm Hysom from Bedford branch and not a million miles from me, began to feel the need of getting something going around the Towcester area, so began to pray. We did make contact, but nothing seemed to come of it, until that is earlier this year, when another brother from East Mid.s, the legendary Rev'd Jay Phelps, URC minister and generally all round good egg, after feeling the leading of God, took up a ministry position in Daventry. Now it seems all good ideas etc need a catalyst of some kind to get things going, and Jay was that catalyst. Making contact with Malcolm, they began to talk and pray things through. It was decided that we would come under the guidance of East Mid.s. and that totally excellent fellow Pete Crane, and so earlier this year, after emails and phone calls, we met for our first get together, to test the water as they say. I believe there were about 8 of us at Malcolm and Fi's home, and the outcome was very positive. With a mix of members, affiliates and some not-yet members, we have benefited from the guidance of both East Mid.s and Bedford



(Keith Sanders) Branches, and our formation seems to be fulfilling a vision that God had given to both of these groups, which is awesome, and gives us the encouragement of confirmation.

Over the following weeks we prayed, we met, and did a couple of "events", linking up with Bedford branch too (from whom we've also had tremendous support) and we've seen God at work building His twig. We have a core of about 8 people with a contact list of close to 20, and we believe that the Lord is bringing together a group of people that He can use to touch lives in this area. The area, yes, the name Towcester twig, or the T T, is where we are centralised. The area takes in Daventry, Northampton, Milton Keynes and Banbury, with Towcester somewhere roughly central. Although about half of us have been in or have been connected to CMA for a number of years, we are trying to walk and not run, letting God show us the way, and, with His guidance, hopefully we will touch people's lives.

So, please pray for us, and if you or someone you know is in this area and would like to get in touch then contact me on colinhewitt01@btinternet.com for more info.



One shall tell another, by Peter Clapham, West Midlands Branch.

"I also want to share with you that we picked up one of your Biker Bibles on the way out and, to my amazement, has been reading some of the testimonies and, for the first time in 14 yrs, we have been able to talk openly about my faith. I feel very blessed today and so hopeful for the future. I want to thank you for your time, encouragement and especially the Biker Bible! "(Email sent to West Midlands Branch)

There seems to be an incredible spreading of the word in the West Midlands Area. Last year we decided as a branch to go and visit places where bikers gather. Not a revolutionary idea you may say, but the response we have had has been beyond what we expected. That should not be surprising when we are working for the Lord.

Our expectations were, that we would hand out one or two bibles at each visit. However, God had other ideas when we approached two local biker café's. One Café has had 122 bibles taken during the last year, another has had 20 in the last 2 months. It is remarkable that people are calling us asking for more bibles as

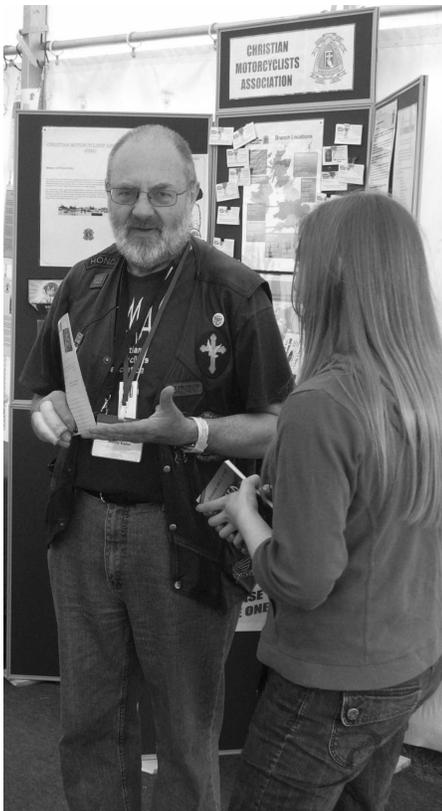
they ran out. We decided to hang around after we delivered the last batch the café/bike shop placed them on a side counter. In good biker fashion we ate a breakfast as we started our vigil. As customers came in they were looking for reading material. The bibles attracted the attention of the bikers. Their reaction varied as they examined their prize. Some when they realised what they had picked up dropped the bible like hot cakes. I have often read the scripture of heaping coals on your enemy's head. The scripture burnt the unbeliever's hand, almost throwing the bible back on the counter. Others were fascinated by the testimonies and put the bibles in their pockets.

One of the sales staff had a bible off us; he had never read the bible before, now it has pride of place next to his bed and he reads it most days. What makes it more remarkable is that he is dyslexic and only learned to read in later life. The Biker Bible presents God's word for itself by handing it to someone or placing it in a shop or café (with the owner's permission) It is instant evangelism. Quite



often we worry how we can present the Gospel to people especially if you are not a good speaker. By having the guts to say "Can I leave some bibles on the counter?", you are helping a fellow biker to take up the road to salvation instead of continuing on the road to hell.

The BMF 2010 a great success.



Visit to Pitlochry, by Hilary Watt, Friend of Forth and Tay Branch.

It was a very damp Scottish Sunday morning when some members and friends of the Forth and Tay C.M.A set off for Pitlochry. Hopefully, many people around the country reading this, will at least have heard of Pitlochry, it being one of the more famous and scenic Scottish places for visitors. The C.M.A had been invited to attend the Pitlochry Baptist Church morning service at 11.00am to tell the congregation more about the work they are doing and the outreach they are planning for the coming year.

The previous Monday evening, we were privileged to hear Mike Fitton speak in a church in Dunfermline. It was a challenging talk to say the least and it encouraged me to become involved with the group, even though I have never been a biker!

In fact, that Sunday morning, was my second only experience on the back of a motorbike. Thankfully, I have been a Christian for a long time! I certainly prayed a lot on that journey, as it took around an hour and ten minutes to get there and this was a big bike. I have to say, once I got over the initial apprehension, I began to relax and actually enjoy my experience and if anyone has any

knowledge of the Sma' (small) Glen in Perthshire, they will know this is no easy road to ride pillion on gravelly winding corners!

We arrived safely at the church and were welcomed in to tea and coffee. (no bagpipes!) They even had a boiler room for us to dry our wet clothes. God had thought of everything, and why should we expect less!

The secretary of Forth and Tay had an opportunity to introduce us and the branch chairman, then told the congregation a bit about the C.M.A.

I think people are often very surprised and challenged to know that the C.M.A are so busy reaching out to unsaved bikers and it can be an eye opener to hear this, from, what many church folk perhaps perceive to be "big motorbike louts," (sorry bikers) to find they are really no different from them and that actually they belong to the same family! Our Heavenly Father certainly has a sense of humour. Some readers will be familiar with Andrew and Anna from C.M.A MESS branch.

They had come to Scotland for a holiday



and had been staying in Menstrie and doing a bit of sightseeing, so they came to Pitlochry with us before setting off for sunnier climates (home southward). Anna was invited to give some testimony, which was well received by the congregation.

The day ended with lunch before leaving Pitlochry and saying goodbye to Andrew and Anna. The weather had improved for the journey home and everyone seemed to have benefited from the fellowship with both congregation and each other. Isn't it like that when people who love the Lord get together, for we know that He is with us wherever we go.

Off We Go Again, by Russell Boyce, Lincolnshire & E Yorks Branch.

For the last few years Linc's & East York's Branch have made a particular point of getting various churches to do a commissioning service to start us off on the right foot for each biking season. The minister concerned blesses the riders and prays for their safety and for the folk we are going to approach and work with and also sometimes blesses the bikes as well. We do not always go to the same places; in previous years it has included the Salvation Army in Scunthorpe and the URC Church in Cottingham near Hull. We also tend to do a service at the end of the season to give thanks for all of us being kept safe whilst on the Lord's work during the season.

When the months are quieter, we like to make visits to local churches if they will have us, as it serves both the purpose of folk getting to know more about us, and also hopefully having got to know us actually praying regularly for our safety and for our ministry. They also may be

one of the churches that then wants to do our commissioning service the next time. This year we had a Commissioning Service at Bilton Grange Methodist Church in Hull, which was one of the churches that Rev. Paul Lucas one of our members was responsible for. By the time you read this he will have moved to another parish. As it happened the service was also a baptismal service for a girl baby and one of the parents was also a biker.

We proceeded through the service with the baptism first and at the end of that gave a photo album as a present to the proud parents and then also made a point of giving a Biker Bible, as the male parent was a biker that Paul knew of previously.

When the service was complete Paul went outside and blessed the bikes, anointing each with oil so we all felt truly blessed in all senses by the end of the service.



South Africa's CMA 30th ANNIVERSARY. by Glen Knight, West Yorkshire Branch.

The strap line for the rally:-
"For to me, to live is Christ, and
to die is gain", Philippians 1 v 21.

When I first found out about the CMA South Africa's 30th anniversary last year, the dates coincided with my works holiday over the Easter period of 2010. Upon hearing about the above, I approached somebody and expressed my interest.

After 2 or 3 months had lapsed, I was contacted to see if I was still interested, which I was. Karen and I then talked it over, resulting in me being able to go; obviously I asked Karen if she wanted to come with me. She replied "no you go; it is a man thing, (boys and their toys). The arrangements were made and the planning started.

Eventually the day arrived for me to set off on Sunday 28th March, and meet up with the other 3 guys who were also going. Karen and I said our goodbyes and off I went. After about 30 hours travelling, we finally landed in Johannesburg, where we met a member of the CMA who came to pick us up at the airport, to escort us to the biker church not far away. (Thank goodness). Yes it was raining.



Upon entering the premises of the church, Ken Jason, Colin and myself, were totally amazed at the set up, and we were warmly welcomed by the staff and offered a very nice cup of tea. During various conversations the staff mentioned to feel free to look around.

We were greeted by the president and his wife, Rene and Delene. We further discovered that we had another 3 hours drive down to Kroonstad where the rally was to be held. To travel down we had a hire car and the CMA arranged for 2 demo bikes for our use. Colin and Jason followed Rene on the bikes, Ken and I

followed Delene in the car.
Upon arrival at the Kroonstad National



Park, we checked into our challet, then were taken out for a meal by Rene and Delene. The park was huge, so when we got back we had a walk around, again warmly greeted by people. We never got around the whole campsite as there were too many people to talk to and not enough hours in the day.

We had a couple of days to ourselves before the rally started, so one day we went to a lion park, and I can honestly say that we have done a Daniel and walked into and come out of a Lions den unscathed, because in the cage were 2 lions and a tiger. Okay, the lions and tiger were about 6 months old. What fun we had, then we played with a 2 month old lion cub, words can't describe this memory. Next we found an outlaw bikers bar, and were invited back the following Monday to join them for breakfast.

The format for the meetings was one



Thursday evening followed by a morning and evening session Fri, Sat and Sunday. Before every meeting, was a time for prayer, which we all decided to attend, from which we found ourselves included in the prayer ministry team.

After each meeting an altar call was made, where people came up for prayer. What a privilege it was to share in this ministry, by blessing those we prayed for and being blessed ourselves. As the Thursday's meeting started, we prayed for the weather to fine up during the rally, which God blessed us with.

The children's work set up was fantastic as they have their own junior church,



during the meetings the children were told to watch out for the clown and, when spotted, to follow him to their church. They also have children's patches for them to work towards and when earned presented, on national rallies.

For me, the Saturday evening meeting was emotional as 2000 bikers were worshipping God with all their heart, hands held in the air, singing with gusto and the worship band leading us all. All you could see were people standing praising God and their back patches displayed all around the amphitheatre. That also applies to the Easter Sunday morning service, as you could feel God's presence all around as we shared in the Lord's Supper. Again I can't put into words what I was feeling and experiencing; Then celebrated that Christ has Risen. During the meeting, I also prayed for Karen, our families and St George's for their time together, on this Easter Sunday. At the evening service, all 4 of us were invited up to the front to be prayed over by the South African CMA. Again what a blessing I had, as the Holy Spirit overcame me. I am sure I can say the same for Colin, Jason and Ken.

During the rally, which was open to secular bike clubs, a man had to have an ambulance for a heart attack, which he



came round from, but had a 2nd one the next day and died, but he can rejoice in Heaven as he had given his life to Jesus during the rally. (Praise God).

Monday morning, the rally finished. We packed up, ready to travel back up to Midrand where we were stopping for the duration of our stay, which is incidentally near to the airport, via the outlaw bikers' bar where we had been invited for breakfast. We were about 200 yards off the bar, when a cow decided to walk across the road right in front of us. As Ken was in the front, there was nothing he could do to miss it. By the Grace of God protecting him, he survived with severe bruising to his side and legs. I only just missed the aftermath by inches. We firmly believed that God had protected all of us, with the prayer received last night. Fortunately, behind Ken and I were Colin and Jason along with people that we had been on the rally with, plus a stranger directly behind us who helped tremendously by phoning the emergency services and offering his help.

Ken was then transported to a state hospital, to be checked over. Whilst there, the South African CMA members, who drove past the crash scene and recognised the bike, came to the hospital to see if we were alright. Rene and Delene also came to retrieve the bike and to transport Ken to a private hospital for a proper check up. When Ken was eventually discharged and checked into our other hotel, we began to reflect and to give Glory to God, because as Ken said if this hadn't happened, he wouldn't have had this extra time to chat with Delene about the workings of the biker church and CMA South Africa.

The hotel was run by a lovely Christian couple, who insisted on saying grace before every meal, and us being well looked after. We were taken around to see some of the sights, and as we drove around we saw shanty towns everywhere we went, which consisted of a corrugated tin hut, no bigger than a garage.

It made me wonder, how they survive and live with what seems like no basic hygiene facilities, but they do manage.

All too soon our time in South Africa came to an end, and it was time for us to return home. Again, after 30 hours or so travelling, it was nice to arrive home, to see Karen and have a great big hug and of course a cuppa.

We all came home with a shared vision and of course our different experiences we won't forget. One of those is that the



South African people are so open about their faith as they live and breathe Jesus, and are not scared to talk about God in public; Almost every conversation finishing with God bless. Also the CMA members are like this, but as they live and breathe Jesus they do the same for CMA which is family orientated. This openness reminded me of a Faithworks conference that Glenn Roper and I went to in London earlier this year, which was titled 360 degree faithworks. Which was about churches and congregations getting out into the community to help neighbours, etc in any way they can, and to be open about your own faith, encompassing one to one evangelism. Another experience, is the shared vision that we all had, in try-

Below are some of the many people from South Africa and the USA. What a blessing they all were.



ing to encourage CMA UK to change their thinking in the way we do things and to set up a biker church. This of course could and does include our churches.

After a week or two of being home, Colin texted me, saying, that he and Jason, who are members of the North Cheshire branch, have been offered a church along with funding to set up a biker church. All of us thank God for his provision, especially so soon after getting back from S.A. and answering our prayers for bringing this vision to fruition. (Striking while the iron's hot).

Colin, Jason, Ken (who is still recovering from his injuries) and myself, feel blessed by God for making this trip possible, to experience a different culture and way of life and coming home on fire for God, with a deepening relationship a new perspective on life, and to try and carry the name of Jesus wherever we go.

We hope to return the hospitality received at our CMA European Motorcyclists for Christ (EMC) Rally in August at Huddersfield, to the South Africans and other European nationals who will be attending.

I could go on to say lots more, but unfortunately I've already taken up too much space. I would like to finish by thanking you all for your prayers and support during this trip.

Please see the next page, where Rene has explained the thoughts behind this rally.

'Unstoppable' The theme of the 30th year rally in South Africa, by René & Deléne, 'President's Voice' from South Africa

Unstoppable – Phillipians 1:21 – “For to me, to live is Christ, and to die is gain”

Unstoppable – that’s what God’s purpose is. We become unstoppable when we submit to the will of the Father – the best way to succeed is to find out what the ‘Boss’ wants and to do it with excellence. God’s plan is not confusing; it’s perfect. Psalm 138:8 – “The LORD will perfect that which concerns me; Your mercy, O LORD, endures forever; Do not forsake the works of Your hands.” (NKJ)

Our enthusiasm lasts only for a while. When enthusiasm wears off commitment and sacrificial obedience will enable you to persevere. Endurance and consistency is the price tag of victory.

A mindset impregnated with hopelessness causes us to accept as unchangeable the stuff that is contrary to the will of God. If you allow it, hopelessness will consume your life. Your relationship with hopelessness ends when you come - “to God and believe that He is and that He is a rewarder of those who diligently seek Him” – Heb 11:6. Victory is not just a pos-

sibility; it’s a reality when we follow the One who is unstoppable. Php 1:20 - I can hardly wait to continue on my course. I don’t expect to be embarrassed in the least. On the contrary, everything happening to me in this jail only serves to make Christ more accurately known, regardless of whether I live or die. They didn’t shut me up; they gave me a pulpit!

Verse 21 - Alive, I’m Christ’s messenger; dead, I’m his bounty. Life versus even more life! I can’t lose. (MSG)

What do you do with a person like this; he is unstoppable because his life is not dependant on circumstances; but on Jesus Christ?

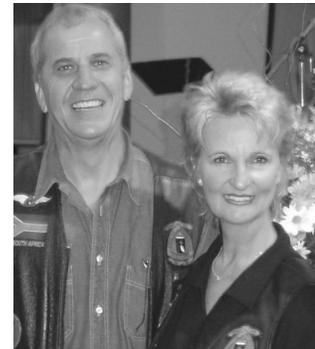
The surrendered life becomes unstoppable – ‘for me to live is Christ, but to die is gain’. Blessing always follows obedience. Obedience will cost your dreams, ideas, agendas and life. The price of sacrificial obedience to Jesus Christ can cause you to focus on the discomfort of the moment and miss the blessing and eternal reward beyond that. ‘Oswald Chambers said it like this – “The destiny

of man is not happiness, or health, but holiness. God’s one aim is the production of saints. He is not the eternal blessing machine...He did not come to save men out of pity; He came to save men because He wants them to be holy”

Make decisions with the end goal in mind! Uncomplicate your life by surrendering to Jesus Christ; His purpose is unstoppable.

Keep on riding for the Son
René & Deléne

Follow this link and play the video
http://www.cmasa.org.za/prev.php?section=chairmans_voice



Raise Funds for Free

By Andy and Naomi Hogan, Merchandise dept.

Below are the details of how to raise free funds for CMA if you do any sort of shopping online.

This includes bike insurance:- We have already raised over £600 in December alone, with only 20 people signed up, I believe we can do more!

We have set up an Easy Fundraising Account for CMA. It is a site that has links to hundreds of online retailers.

All you have to do is: Register your details at www.easyfundraising.org.uk

You need to choose Christian Motorcyclists' Association - CMA UK as the "cause" of your choice and then everytime you shop online, log in and click through from the site and start your shopping. The list of online companies is great -

from Home Insurance, Ebay to Amazon and even your groceries!

We set this up for our trip to the Philippines in early 2007 and have since raised over £350 with just 2 or 3 of us doing this! (and we don't always remember to log-in) That's more than £100 per person per year. Imagine what we could raise for CMA if 100 people signed up! I can guarantee that this does work.

Please help us raise funds for CMA while you do your online shopping. It couldn't be easier and it's FREE!

God Bless You All and Happy Shopping

Andy & Naomi Hogan

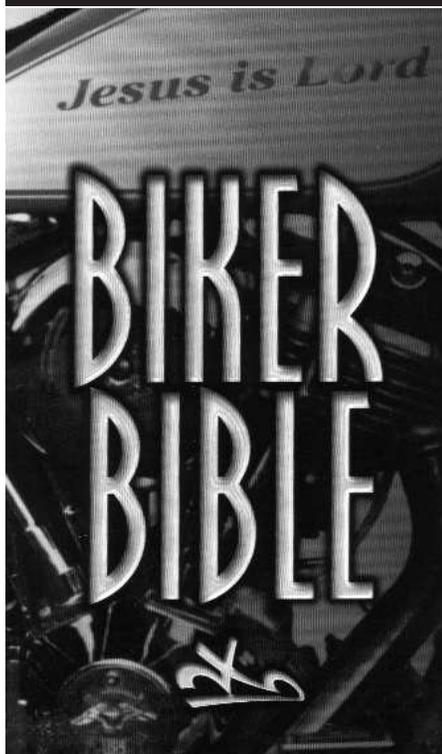
Wooton Bassett

By Sue Brown

Staccato syncopation
...the echo sound of palm on palm
so redolent of sunny lazy cricket afternoons
across the green...
Oh yes!
A Six!
It was his last innings...
...and flags are lowered
as the people clap another fallen hero home.



50,000 Bikers Bibles given away in 3 years.



The target
a bible for every biker.

Join the CMA at the many rallies and events that can be found at:-
www.bike.org.uk
look for RSS Feed or Events on the left.

Phone us on UK freephone:-
0800 0154479
for more information.



A future CMA member?

When Grannie Gill and Grandad Stephen (Devon & Cornwall branch) said they would buy 16 month old Oliver a sit and ride toy his parents did not expect a motorbike. After a tentative start, this is now Oliver's favourite toy and mummy bought him a leather jacket to complete the baby biker's image.

WardGethin

SOLICITORS



Andy Sennett, former National Superstock 600 and Thundersport rider whom Ward Gethin are sponsoring again this year, with Neil John, the founder of the BMF Biker Legal Line. Neil is a solicitor 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, Wills and IHT Planning.

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

King's Lynn Office:
10-12 Tuesday Market Place
King's Lynn
Norfolk
01553 660033

Swaffham Office:
11 London Street
Swaffham
Norfolk
01760 721992

www.wardgethin.co.uk



Sandy, Mike, Emma

In our Chainlink magazine we try to include articles that will help you see that as Christian Bikers we have a relationship with Jesus Christ and that it is the most important thing in our lives, even second to riding bikes!

We haven't always been Christians though; there was a time in our lives when we considered how much God loves us and then responded to it personally.

But you might ask, how can we have a relationship with Jesus? By being good? No, because we could never be good enough. Well how then? The Bible clearly states that the one thing that creates a barrier between God and us is our 'sin'. In other words, the things we do wrong. God loves you and I so much that He wanted to forgive us and begin a relationship with us, but He had to deal with the sin first.

So out of love for you, God sent His Son Jesus Christ to earth, to die on a cross to pay for the sins of the world, then rise again three days later. He hadn't done anything wrong, but He would be held responsible for your sins and mine. It hardly seems fair does it that Jesus should pay for the debt I owe, but He did. All that we are required to do is believe that He died for our sin and ask God to forgive us.

It seems so incredibly simple that it can't be true, but that doesn't change the fact that it is.

You can begin a relationship with Jesus Christ today, right now. God will hear

your prayer. 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 take charge. Please forgive all the wrong things I have done, make me clean and fill me with Your Holy Spirit to live the life you want me to live. Amen.

If you have prayed this prayer for the first time and meant it from the heart, well done.

You may not feel any different at first, but it will be a good idea to tell the person who gave you this magazine. With God's help you need to find a good church that can offer you the support, understanding and friendship you need. You are now part of God's family. God Bless you,

Mike FITTON

National Chairman CMA UK

We want to support you too, so get in touch with us at:
CMA UK PO BOX 8155
Loughborough
LE11 9AR
Free Phone 0800 0154479

Is there a branch near you?

Aberdeenshire &
Mearns
Bedford
Bristol
Devon & Cornwall
East Midlands
Forth and Tay
Gloucester
Hampshire and
Dorset
Isle of Wight
Kent
Kent Coast

Lakes and Lancs
Lincs and East Yorks
Most of Essex and
South Suffolk
Norfolk
Norfolk Borders
North and West
Wales
North Cheshire
North East
North East Derbyshire
North East London
Northern Ireland

Rest of Scotland
Scottish Borders
Somerset and North
Devon Branch
South East London
South West London
Staffordshire
Surrey and Sussex
Thames Valley
West Midlands
West Yorkshire.
Look at
www.bike.or.uk.



The maps are published by Roy O'Hara, a member of the CMA. Profit from sales are going to CMA National funds. Members also get a good discount. Phone 0800 0154479 and leave a message.

Also available for Western Europe &
London Street Map
12 miles to 1 inch UK & N. Ireland

Christian Motorcyclists' Association



Tel: 0800 015447

e-mail: cma-admin@bike.org.uk Web www.bike.org.uk