

CHAINLINK

Christian Motorcyclists' Association



Winter 2011 - 2012
Jesus *is* Lord



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

The views expressed in *Chainlink* cannot be taken as official CMA policy on any subject.
The magazine is published up to four times a year, to provide information for CMA members and to encourage them in their personal walk with God.
We pray that this magazine will also stimulate non-Christian readers into thinking more about Jesus, and also seeking Him for themselves.

The Bible says: "Seek and you will find". Matthew Chapter 7, verse 7

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CMA UK is part of the CMA Worldwide
International Outreach Ministry

For more information: www.bike.org.uk

***The deadline for
submission of items for
the next edition is
1st May 2012***

Articles for Chainlink are most welcome, and should be submitted by email to chainlink@bike.org.uk or by post to the address shown above.

The sender must obtain permission for the inclusion of ALL names, addresses and pictures, especially of children, prior to submission and provide accreditation for all material that is not original.

The sender takes all responsibility for all content and rights relating to all items that are submitted. If in doubt, please obtain verification from the National Chairman or the Exec committee.

All pictures must be 300dpi or higher in tiff or jpg format and submitted separately (i.e. NOT embedded in a text document).

Mike Fitton, National Chairman CMA UK.

"If Jesus Christ be God and died for me, then no sacrifice can be too great for me to make for Him." — C.T. Studd

Let me begin by wishing you a Happy New Year for 2012.

Sandy and I pray that you will know God's hand upon every aspect of your life and that the things you have feared will be conquered forever and laid to rest. May the Love of God finally be given unrestricted access into the hidden depths of our hearts this year, that we may surrender together entirely to His will – for there is no better place, no greater adventure, no more fulfilling purpose, than serving Jesus Christ.

I want to say a big thank you to you all for the dedication and commitment you have shown as you have served God in the ministry of CMA UK in 2011. The impact you have made will reach out to the biker community both locally and nationally.

I am often, if not always, challenged by the words of God's great missionary heroes men and women who turned their backs on the world, set their sights on Heaven and on seeking the lost. They gave themselves, not a little bit, but all of themselves, and as I read their life stories I am challenged about how I should live for God.

Let me share a few missionary quotes that I am sure will encourage and challenge us all:



"God uses men who are weak and feeble enough to lean on him." — Hudson Taylor, missionary to China

"Expect great things from God; attempt great things for God" — William Carey, who is called the father of modern missions

"Is not the commission of our Lord still binding upon us? Can we not do more than now we are doing?" — William Carey

"He is no fool who gives up what he cannot keep to gain that which he cannot lose" — Jim Elliot, missionary martyr who lost his life in the late 1950's trying to reach the Auca Indians of Ecuador

"In the vast plain to the north I have sometimes seen, in the morning sun, the smoke of a thousand villages where no missionary has ever been" — Robert Moffat, who inspired David Livingstone

"If a commission by an earthly king is considered a honour, how can a commission by a Heavenly King be considered a sacrifice?" — David Livingstone

"Some wish to live within the sound of a chapel bell; I wish to run a rescue mission within a yard of hell." — C.T. Studd

"If Jesus Christ be God and died for me, then no sacrifice can be too great for me to make for Him." — C.T. Studd

"We talk of the Second Coming; half the world has never heard of the first." — Oswald J. Smith

As we read about them, we see they sometimes stumbled and fell down. Just like you and I. They struggled with sin. Just like you and I. They faced opposition. Just like you and I. At times they thought they would be overwhelmed, but still they trusted and carried on... how did they do it? Well, they simply trusted Jesus at His Word.

We are beginning a new year of adventure in 2012. Do you ever wonder what it will hold? I can imagine God has organised His appointments for us to meet up with bikers along the way. Some will be hurting from rejection, worrying about debt or facing

relationship breakdowns. There will be those who lack friendships, who need practical help, who are seeking a Saviour to forgive them of the unforgivable. All will see you ride wearing your cross and standing up for the Gospel that you believe in. May this year be THE YEAR they ask us about Jesus and who He really is.

Are you ready? Have you prepared? Will you turn your back on the world and give yourself in His service? Fully surrendered, wholly His.

I look forward to serving with you as missionaries in CMA so that we can reach bikers and their families and tell them about Jesus.

What an honour, what a privilege!

May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace as you trust in him, so that you may overflow with hope by the power of the Holy Spirit.
(Romans Ch15 v13)

God bless you

Mike and Sandy

2nd of October, 2011, saw Biker's Church's first baptism when four believers obeyed Christ's command to be baptised, two from North Cheshire, one from North Wales and one from Stafford. As part of the service they were all asked to come forward and give a short word of testimony and let people know why they had decided to be baptised.

First was Mark from North Cheshire, he came to faith in Christ when he and Phil Palmley (his best mate) were painting the chapel at Rixton



Third to give her testimony was Marion, from the Stafford branch. She first contacted CMA when, two years ago, somebody gave her and her partner a Biker's Bible across a breakfast table. Shortly after this encounter Marion gave birth to their daughter, Summer, and she decided to look out CMA again, and was introduced to Biker's Church. In December, 2010, Summer was



back in March. For years Phil had talked to him about becoming a Christian; this day in the chapel something Phil said got through the wall Mark had put up and he broke down in tears and gave his life to Christ by going through the sinner's prayer with Phil. It didn't take long for him to get to the verse in the Bible where it says 'Believe & be baptised', so he asked about baptism and it was our pleasure to help in this next important step in his Christian walk.

dedicated and at that service both Marion and her partner Terry both gave their lives to Jesus. Four months later in April it was Biker Church's privilege to marry Marion and Terry. Through bible study, Marion knew that her next step was to be baptised and took this opportunity to take it.



Second was Daniel, also from North Cheshire. He and his father, Robin, have been supporting Biker's Church since its outset and regularly take part in the Bible study & prayer meeting that we have on the 3rd Sunday of each month. Daniel has been a Christian for many years, but has never had the opportunity to go through the waters of baptism. Having a baptism at Biker's Church was the ideal opportunity.

The last person to give testimony was Kathy from the North Wales branch who has supported Biker's Church on a regular basis. Kathy has had a difficult life, finding peace by giving her life to Christ twelve months previously. As with the other candidates, baptism was the next step in her Christian walk and Biker's church was the right place to do it.



*The deadline for the next edition is
1st May, 2012*

Longest Distance Travelled for a CMA Ride-out?

Brian Carbonero - MESS



In November, it was hard to think that a year previously, there had been snow on the ground and my bike was confined to the garage. Instead, this 26th November saw six of us meet up for a MESS (Most of ESSex) Branch ride-out for brunch. It was going to be a breakfast run, but we decided on a more leisurely start to the day.

Hold on you say, it's not that far from Braintree to Finchingfield - or even from Tiptree to Finchingfield; so why the title? Well, Anna was visiting us from Poolajelo - and it's 10,818 miles from Poolajelo (Australia) to Finchingfield...beat that!



Finchingfield village green

Rob, Anna and I met up in Tiptree and rode to Braintree to our meeting point with the other

MESS folk. The ride to Bra is an enjoyable ride-out anyway, but we could then look forward to even more beautiful countryside and twisty roads as Sally led us, plus Jon and Johnny, to Finchingfield. The weather was kind to us - surprisingly warm for the time of year, and just breezy enough to blow some of the leaves in their autumnal colours from the trees as we rode along.



Ah, that's better - there's the food..!

Finchingfield is a popular destination for motorcyclists, with a friendly cafe located close to a picturesque village green and duck pond. We kept things simple and just went for the full breakfast six times - lovely!



Good company, and good food. Wait - where's the food?!



Ready to head off, suitably refreshed

As always, you can see more photos and catch up with what we're doing by typing "Christian Motorcyclists Association MESS" into your internet browser, and going to our Facebook page (and you don't need to belong to Facebook to view it)



The Icebreaker

Hector Claugher - Sussex : Riders for Christ

Shadow is the name I gave my Deauville (well, it is black). I have been thinking of putting something like this on my bike for some time, praying for guidance as to how it would work. My children showed me how to put the idea into practice and the result is shown here.

In the coming year, I plan to use the icebreaker as an addition to my testimony. At shows, we often see someone read our testimony, but are unable to get to them because we may not be near enough to the bike. By showing a larger picture and short statement, hopefully I am more easily recognisable.

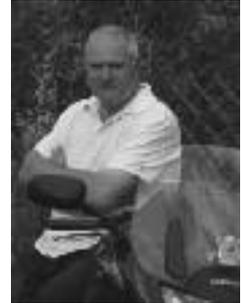
It's great being in numbers, being part of a branch. We are lively and well-bonded, when together. More so when branches interact. All this has taken time to achieve. But separate us, and we become individuals again. How many times have you stopped for refreshments, seen lots or even single people around and wondered how to engage in conversation. Personally I am of the shy type, tending to sit alone.

This is where I plan to use the icebreaker. By leaving it on the bike wherever I am, it may be read by someone who, knowing

I'm around, may engage in conversation

We all wish we could see the "thought bubble" over others; this is a way of showing mine.

We all get chances to share - make the most of them.



Hi,

I'm Shadow

And that's my owner. Like you he's out to enjoy this day. He may look grumpy; he may be holding a cup of coffee or just standing there. But should you wish to spend some time talking, passing the time of day, I'm sure he'd be willing to listen or, if asked, he may be even tell you why he's here.

Thumper

CMA Sussex : Riders For Christ

Editor's Note

Many thanks to all those who submitted items for this issue, and apologies to those whose pieces have not been included. All contributors have been sent separate emails on this subject.

Please continue to have patience; we are still evaluating different formats and layouts, so, if you don't like what you see, either contact me direct via email on (chainlink@bike.org.uk) or you can "stick around, it will probably change!".

Regards,
Bob (Rainman)

Check out the web site (www.bike.org.uk) for events throughout 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.

The CMA go to many rallies, shows, and motorcycle events throughout the UK.

Let the CMA know about your rally.

Ask about the Holy Joe's Cafe that the CMA take to many rallies.

Contact details : see next column

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Tel: 0800 0154479

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Please note that, as a registered charity, we have our rules and a constitution to help ensure that the CMA is run according to agreed principles.

There is a handbook, updated annually (usually in May), which is available on the web.

<http://www.bike.org.uk/cma/download.php>

On the CMA web site, there are various files for download, such as posters and flyers for CMA (UK) events, including the handbook. This is not a large document (37 pages). If you're unable to print it, contact the National Secretary for a copy, or your own branch members might be able to help.

Please make use of the handbook, as it guides the working of our branches and the CMA Ministry and provides most of the answers to your branch's working within the CMA ministry. However, always feel free to contact your Executive members for any clarification you might need.

Christian Motorcyclists Association (UK)



CMA UK National Rally 2012 at: Storthes Hall, Huddersfield, England on: 26th - 29th July 2012

Once again the CMA UK National Rally 2012 will be held at Storthes Hall, Huddersfield. The rally will be a weekend of worship, seminars, great fun, time to relax in God's presence and usually lots of food!

For those who haven't been before the venue is a student village set in parkland, offering a range of accommodation from en-suite bedrooms to caravan spaces and camping pitches. There is a restaurant offering meals and our Holy Joes Cafe will provide tea and coffee.

You will receive a very warm welcome! Booking forms will be available in January



Southport Cruisers

Ian Francis - North Cheshire

For a long time now I have been trying to encourage members of North Cheshire to get involved in the local bike scene by befriending and earning the respect of local MCCs. A lot are busy with their own church, work or family; some are scared of stepping out of their comfort zone and some just plainly don't want to. Our mission to the biking world is a calling that none of us should take lightly. In Matthew 28, we are told by Christ to "Therefore GO and make disciples of all peoples". We are in a unique position, we have fields that are ripe for harvest and we have people hungry to hear the word of God, if we don't reach bikers there is NO ONE ELSE that will do it.

As I said at the beginning, I had been trying to encourage North Cheshire to get out and about, so to this end I looked in Back Street Heroes magazine and found local rallies that were happening. So it was that a soggy Saturday in September, I found myself at the Greed Pigs MCC rally called 'Another Piggin Rally' in Nantwich, Cheshire. Whilst there, I got chatting to a group from Southport Original Cruisers MCC based just up the road from me in (yes, you've guessed it) Southport.

They were a very friendly bunch and very welcoming. I swapped details with a few members including their President, Charlie Brown, and took details of where and when they met.

Charlie also invited CMA to take part in their 'Rally in a Chalet' which is held in February at the local Pontins. He would let us put up a literature stall and share the gospel with the 2000+ bikers who would be there. As we parted, he issued a challenge to 'Convert the Heathen'... Which is the sort of invite that I grab hold of every time.

They meet every other Sunday afternoon in a Catholic social club, so the next meeting day that I was free, I trundled over to Southport on my Triumph to meet up with them. The group that I'd been chatting to at the rally remembered me and welcomed me as an old friend with hugs and bikers' handshakes all round.

At that meeting I was invited to go on their annual Christmas toy run from their club house to a children's home in Liverpool. At our next CMA branch meeting, I mentioned the run and got a good response from our membership, so five of us met up at Haydock island and went to the early service at my church before riding over to Southport (via Little Chef for a bacon & egg buttie).



Upon arrival, we were met by some of the handicapped children who were to receive our toys and we were fed soup, chunks of bread and cups of coffee which warmed us up nicely for the ride back.

Back at the club there was bread, chips & sausages to make butties with. The five of us who made it had a great time and were greatly encouraged by the reception we were given by Southport Original Cruisers MCC. Colin and I have since been to another meeting and friendships are developing, enabling us to bear witness to the power of Christ in transforming our lives.

I would encourage each and every one of you to make inroads into your local bike clubs, be seen on the protest rides and come alongside bikers where they are. We are here to serve the biking community; how can we serve them if we don't know them, get to know them? Earn their respect by wearing your cross with pride and never be ashamed of bearing witness of what Christ has done in your life.



The run

Myself & Colin had agreed to take pillion passengers who were without rides and we joined the 150 or so bikes and scooters on a run through Southport and along the coast road to the Nazarene Children's home in Bootle.



Charlie



Childrens Hoime

Where to find a CMA Branch.

Scotland

(Aberdeenshire and Mearns)
Forth and Tay
Rest of Scotland
Scottish Borders

Midlands

East Midlands
Bedford
Norfolk
Norfolk Borders
Stafford
Towcester
West Midlands



Northern Ireland

Northern Ireland

North East

(East Yorks)
Lincs. & East Yorks.
North East

North East Derbyshire
West Yorkshire

North West

Lakes N' Lancs.
North Cheshire
South Lancs

South West

Bristol
Devon & Cornwall
Gloucester
Somerset & North Devon

Wales

North & West Wales
South Wales

South East

Hampshire and Dorset
Kent
Kent Coast
Most of Essex
(North East London)
South East London
South West London
(Suffolk)
Sussex
Thames Valley

*Items in (brackets) indicate
"Twigs" : branches in
development*

?? Want to know more ??

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

Tel: 0800 0154479

Web www.bike.org.uk

CMA is established in the following countries

Albania
Argentina
Australia
Belgium
Bulgaria
Canada
Finland
France
Germany
Iceland
Ireland

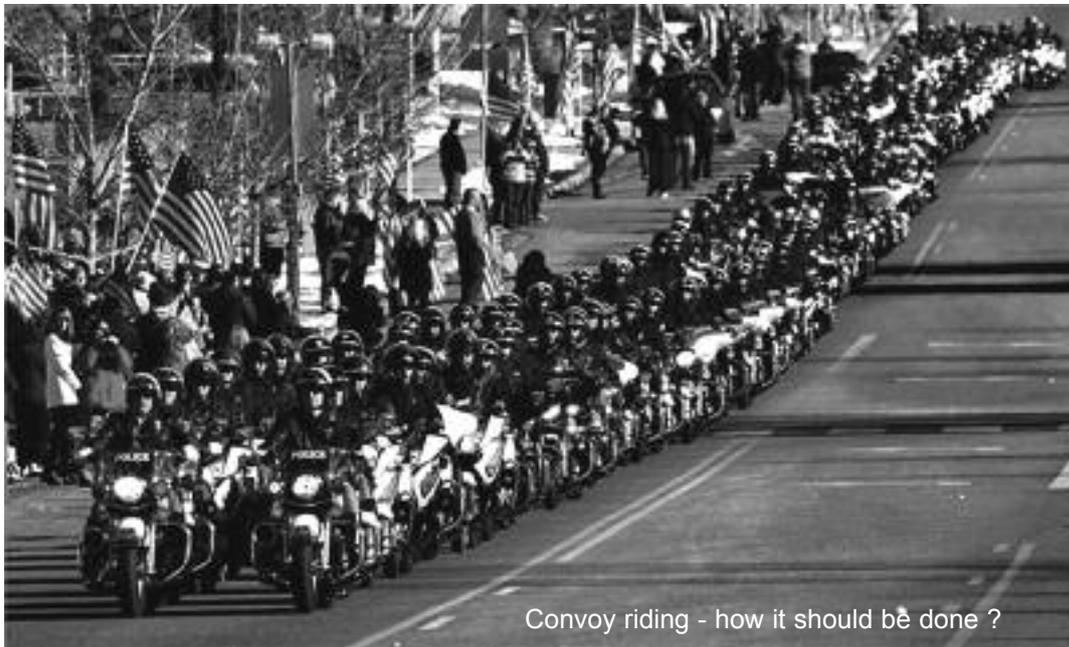
Italy
Latvia
Mexico
Namibia
Napal
Netherlands
New Zealand
Nicaragua
Paraguay
Philippines
Poland

Portugal
Serbia
South Africa
Spain
Sweden
United Arab Emirates
United Kingdom
USA
Zambia
Zimbabwe

For more information :
www.cmainternational.org/world-map.aspx



Yes, we know the map needs
updating !!



Convoy riding - how it should be done ?

There are two ways of spreading light - to be a candle, or the mirror that reflects it
Edith Wharton

It's not so much that we're afraid of change or so in love with the old ways, but it's that place in between that we fear. It's like being between trapezes - there's nothing to hold on to.
Marilyn Ferguson

A boy was watching his father, a pastor, write a sermon. "How do you know what to say?" he asked.
"Why, God tells me"
"Then why do you keep crossing things out?"

Every accomplishment starts with a decision to try.
Anon.

A smooth sea never made a skilful mariner.

For Your Diary : Events 2012

March

10th - 11th MCN Scottish Motorcycle Show

April

28th National AGM
28th - 29th International Classic M/Cycle Show, Staffs County Show Ground: CMA stand

May

4th - 6th Paignton Bike Festival
19th - 20th BMF Show Peterborough: CMA stand
26th May - 8th June IOM TT

June

15th - 17th MAG Farmyard Party, Helmsley, N. Yorks : Holy Joe's
29th June - 1st July CMA Ireland - 1st National Rally

July

7th - 8th Kelso Bikefest : CMA stand
15th - Heartbeat Brighton : CMA stand.
26th - 29th CMA UK National Rally
Storches Hall Park, Storches Hall Lane, Kirkburton, Huddersfield, West Yorkshire, HD8 0WA

August 2011

1st - 5th EMC Rally Forchheim, Germany
24th - 27th CMA stand at Greenbelt, Cheltenham
31st August - 2nd September Stormin' The Castle Rally, Bishop Auckland, Co. Durham : Holy Joe's

September

9th - Ace Cafe Reunion, Brighton : CMA stand

October

14th - Brightona, Brighton : CMA stand

Check out the web site for up to date information on all of these events, and others.

The web site provides lots of useful information about branch activities, too.



Look Mum, No Helmet

John Livemore - West Midlands

Our friends Bob and Debbie Bogart, ex West Mids CMA , now heading the Missouri River Riders CMA South Dakota; said; "Come over - it's easy; hop on three planes, we'll do the rest".

We were given a brilliant two weeks with so much to do and see. The sights included Mount Rushmore , the badlands, the prairies, a native Indian reservation, and so much more.



Then there was the famous biker town of Sturgis, where for two weeks each year, 500,000 bikers meet. Of course CMA USA are there actively witnessing. This year 536 bikers prayed the sinner's prayer - trust all stay with the Lord.

How about this for bike hire ! Go to local bike shop; show British licence; hand over 50 Dollars cash - no signing - no paperwork; ride off on a Honda Shadow 650cc, feet forward cruiser, for a whole weekend.

We did a prairie run of 140 miles. Never having ridden a cruiser, it took 40 miles to get in to the swing of things - then it was a low revving galloping gait of 70 - 75 mph on deserted roads and sunshine. Then a further 70 miles the next day with my wife riding pillion on a sumptuous Gold Wing. On the last day we also rode through the biker town of Sturgis.



In South Dakota, there is no law enforcing use of helmets, so most did not. In 1956 in England there was no helmet law, but my mother DID enforce the helmet law for me; and it was an embarrassing WHITE CORKER for Christmas. I was sixteen years old and my bike was a BSA Bantam.

I was also asked to minister at Bob's Baptist Church and also do some local radio 'Thought for the Day'.

Thank you Bob and Debbie - Church and Riders for a truly brilliant time

But I'm still not converted to cruisers and told Bob: "When I get home, I'm going to kiss my sweet little Honda CB500". My wife said: "Did you REALLY?" Well, I was glad to see it again.



Biblical Bikes

Ever heard about the only bike reference in the Bible being something like “and the sound of David’s Triumph was heard throughout the land”? As you probably know, this isn’t accurate; but there ARE scriptural reference to bikes in the Bible. You just have to search a bit. Dean Cosgrove has sent in this little teaser. Find the model of the bike from the references shown, then you’ll have to work out the manufacturer. For consistency, the wording of each answer is taken from the N.I.V.

Answers are on page 30

- 1 ZECHARIAH 6 v 2 and PSALM 23 v 4
- 2 GENESIS 40 v 23
- 3 REVELATION 4 v 7
- 4 GENESIS 49 v 9
- 5 PROVERBS 25 v 12 and ISAIAH 10 v 14
- 6 ISAIAH 55 v 4
- 7 PROVERBS 8 v 19 and MATTHEW 2 v 2
- 8 ACTS 4 v 1
- 9 GENESIS 25 v 27
- 10 DEUTERONOMY 32 v 33
- 11 MATTHEW 26 v 15 and LEVITICUS 25 v 13
- 12 REVELATION 12 v 7 and JOB 5 v 7
- 13 GENESIS 27 v 44
- 14 ZECHARIAH 5 v 1 and 1 SAMUEL 24 v 14

No prizes; just a bit of fun.

The AGM, (in April every year) is a weekend of fellowship, praise and half a day of the business. Have you ever been? The hospitality is always excellent, as is the food, etc. This is for everyone in the CMA.

Need to know more?

Ask your branch chair or a member of the exec.

The Exec are there for you to speak to - so ask all those questions.

Bodgit & Scarper’s Finest Hour



Phil Parker - South Lincs

We’ve all been there. My first LE Velocette, bought as an abandoned restoration, was finally finished and ready for the road. I set off for the MOT station, down the hill to the first roundabout and applied the brakes. I was seriously impressed by the lack of anything resembling deceleration and wished (with hindsight) I had put on my brown trousers and bike clips. Fortunately I did no permanent damage to the tendons of my right hand whilst applying forces they weren’t meant to bear. I didn’t even collide with any of the vehicles on the roundabout, though I will no longer be on their drivers’ Christmas card lists. I continued to the MOT station at a much-reduced speed and with a much increased safety gap between the vehicle in front and myself. The MOT tester was sympathetic to older bikes but he too was underwhelmed by the power of the braking system. The LE just scraped through the MOT (more strain on those tendons). As I returned home I resolved to apply all of my innate creativity to improving the braking.

Try number 1 was to get a wheel from a Honda CB175 (large twin leading-shoe). Whilst this is an effective brake, to my mind it spoils the character of the bike. Also, it was a bit too wide to go between the forks without a fair bit of tinkering. The brake mechanism is on the opposite side to the original and so would need some sort of brace arrangement devising. I put this idea on hold and gave this wheel to a friend who is an MZ enthusiast. Apparently the Honda wheel goes straight in on an MZ (You still owe me a pint for that, Ozziel).

Try number 2 was to modify the existing brake. After some time pondering, I hit on a brilliant idea. I would use a lathe to turn a bush holder similar to the one that the brake cam runs in. The bush holder would replace the brake shoe locating post. I would order a bush and cam from the club spares scheme. This would produce a brake plate with an operating cam at each end of the brake shoes. I would also need to manufacture a shorter brake arm and a linkage to operate both brake arms at once. I made and fitted the bits - so far so good. The only down side to this design was that the shoes were ‘floating’ rather than having a locating post at one side.

I fitted the brake plate to the bike and tried it out. There was a noticeable improvement to the braking but not as much as I had hoped. I rode it like this for a few months and after a bit more pondering the sad truth finally dawned. As the cams turned they tended to push the shoes sideways as well as towards the drum. The direction of wheel rotation meant that the trailing edges of the shoes were pushed into the drum before the leading edges. This must be the world’s first twin trailing shoe brake. I had finally passed the dope test. On reflection I am surprised that it worked as well as it did. Come back Wallace and Gromit, all is forgiven.

Try number 3 will involve modifying the brake cams to provide both a locating post for the trailing edge of one shoe and a cam for the leading edge of the other. It will have to go on the back burner until I have time to give it my attention. I will keep you posted.

Life was exactly where I wanted it to be

Andrew Chisnall – Suffolk

Life was exactly where I wanted it to be. I had a great wife and two wonderful girls. I had a good job and, being a biker through and through, I had the bike I wanted. I had achieved all my dreams. I was looking forward to the girls growing up, and was excited by the future.

But then, out of the blue, a phone call came. My father was being rushed to hospital, and a new chapter in my life began. My dad was diagnosed with spinal cancer and only had a short time to live. The fear in his eyes was equal to the fear in my heart as I struggled to come to terms with something I hadn't expected to happen. I had been through life but I had not been confronted by death before. The thing that shocked me the most was the weakness in me. As he was screaming out in pain and fear, I found that I hadn't the strength which, as a man, I thought I would have to help him. I couldn't reach out, hold his hand and comfort him.

When my dad died, a part of me died with him – my self respect. I was less of a man than I thought I was and, in years to come, this weakness in me would not only affect me, but my entire family. I struggled to cope with the challenges which came and affected us. I was battling with hate; hate I directed at myself for not being the husband and father that I wished to be. I took this unhappiness with me wherever I went, which resulted in my colleagues calling me "Mr Miserable", and I was told to "grow up and be a man".

As time passed, my mother became very ill, and she became my main concern. Things at home were now good, so I shifted the focus of my whole body and soul to giving her my love and support – something I felt I didn't do well enough for my father. I had to learn how to help with all her practical and physical needs. We made light of it at the time, but it was still very tough as we knew she would not recover from her illness.

On Saturdays I would have two hours off from my caring role, and go and ride my bike. At the time, I had a BMW 1150 GS and would go to Orwells Motorcycles in Ipswich where there was a burger van and the chance to look at bikes and chat with other motorcyclists. One day, two bikes pulled into the car park but, instead of looking at their bikes, I noticed the clothes the men were wearing and particularly the white cross on their backs. This was something I'd never seen before, so I went over to them and said "Why the cross?" This is when I met Stephen Gilder and Phil Harris. They told me they were part of the Christian Motorcyclists Association, and over subsequent weeks and months my friendship with them grew. During that time I started to learn more about their faith. They told me what God had done for us, by sending Jesus to Earth to save us from our sins by paying the price for them through His sacrifice.



The thing that struck me most was their overwhelming kindness towards me, and the fact that everyone I met in the CMA seemed to genuinely care.

One day, Stephen rang me and invited me to church. My previous experience of church was that it was boring, and so I was very hesitant to go, but when Stephen said "I'll be singing and wearing shorts" how could I refuse?! I felt I didn't fit in as an atheist in a church, and so I tried to walk in really quietly and I sat right at the back. However, the warmth and kindness of the people there was the most wonderful experience I had ever had. Afterwards, I told my mum I'd been to church, which she thought was exceptionally funny.



Over the course of time my mum became so ill that she needed full time care. However, my brother was able to look after her on Sunday mornings so I could continue to go to church, and the CMA were also always there with me, giving me love and support.

However, as I was starting to feel happy in my life, destruction, pain and more problems came and affected my family again. Also, six months later, my mother died. During this time the CMA supported me through my problems, and gave me courage that I had lost so many years ago; the courage to be the man I felt I needed to be for my family, and also to be able to grieve for my mother.

I now had free time as I wasn't caring for my mum anymore. I went with the CMA on ride outs – which always seemed to involve eating lots of food! I met Mike Fitton (CMA's National Chairman) at the Copdock Bike Show in Suffolk, where the local

CMA branches had a stand.

Mike encouraged me to continue spending time with the CMA and going to church.

By January 2011, eight years had passed since my dad had been rushed into hospital. I did not really know what to do; I was an atheist who attended church! Then along came a ten week course called "Christianity Explored", which was to be a turning point for me. I had so many questions, and I got more answers than I could ever have imagined. The love and support of the church, the brotherhood of the CMA, and the fact that my whole life was changing in front of me, led me to the point where I wanted to know the love of God and be in a relationship with him forever.

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So one evening, in a room on my own, I said the "sinner's prayer". I then said the same prayer again the next day, as I wasn't sure that God knew who I was; why would He listen to me when I had ignored Him all my life?



The church and the CMA were very happy with the news that I had accepted God's love for me. Little did I know that the CMA had plans for me . . . They asked if I would give my testimony at church.

Now, standing on a stage and talking to people is a big deal for me and I saw this as being the most terrifying thing I had ever done in my life. I was shaking when I spoke, but I was very humbled by the reaction of the people and surprised at how they were moved to both laughter and tears (at appropriate moments!). The impact of meeting people afterwards, who wanted to shake my hand and be with me, is hard to describe. The confidence this gave me, and the overwhelming feeling of the love of Jesus Christ in my heart has given me such strength, that I can now stand in front of groups of over 100 people and tell them how I personally love Jesus with all my heart. I changed from a man who, for many years, would not look in a mirror, to one who was now telling others about what Jesus had done in his life; the turnaround was incredible and is an example of how Jesus can dramatically change our lives.

Now the CMA had still more plans for me; they took me on holiday! We went for a long weekend in France, as reported in the last edition of Chainlink. I had the most wonderful time. I made new friends and it gave me confidence to do things which, in the past, I would have always said "no" to.

I still find it hard to believe how I can have been forgiven for all the things I have done – but I have been. The love of God has destroyed the hate I had within me. However, I know that if I turned away from Jesus I would easily return to, and be overwhelmed by, the feelings that dominated me in the past.

By now, I was pestering the CMA to join as a Supporter and, as the National Rally was approaching, they suggested I go to the rally and join there. I rode up with

Andrew and Anna, who were going on their white Suzuki Hayabusa, which must have warp drive capacity built in. They had supported me since I got involved in the CMA, and are a very loving couple, but trying to follow them to the rally was challenging (but we had a lot of fun!).

The rally itself was incredible, and to pray with people I didn't know was amazing. In my prayers I asked for guidance and strength. I got to meet Mike Fitton again, and the fact that he remembered me from Copdock greatly encouraged me. I was asked to give my testimony in front of all of the CMA – and boy, was it an incredible experience! Rob Urand stood up on stage with me, and was my wing man. As I tried to leave afterwards, Mike kept me on stage and all of the CMA prayed for me. It was the most wonderful weekend, and I didn't want it to finish.

My life is so much better compared to the past, as I know the love of God. I have much better relationships with other people, but there is still work to be done in my life. On September 11th, 2011, I was baptized and made a public statement as to the undying love of Jesus Christ, and gave the rest of my life to Him. The consistent kindness shown to me by the CMA started my journey to faith, and I have realized that I need to give to others the love of God which I have received. I now reach out to other motorcyclists, as I now have so much love that I gladly give it to all that I can.

What's this got to do with motorbikes?

Norman Ramsey - Sussex
Riders for Christ

Is this worth sharing? Some might think I'm just sappy, or that this is just age-related. Sharing this is probably going to ruin the image that I try to put on that I'm in control. But I am sure that this is of God, and I feel He wants me to share it with you.



Over the Christmas holiday I was staying with my family in Manchester and Cheshire. On the morning I was leaving for home, my brother, his wife and I were wishing each other safe keeping, love and all the niceties. We then prayed a simple and meaningful prayer together, thanking God for this life He has given us and offering ourselves to Him for whatever time we have left.

I could now feel my eyes getting heavy and, rightly or wrongly, the last thing I wanted was my brother and his wife seeing tears running down my face. I was successful and managed to get to my car with a dry face. We waved goodbye and I was on my way home.

Now I could safely let go, yes and the tears flowed. It wasn't that I was having to leave them; we'd had an enjoyable and loving time together and, anyway, I wanted to get home. These tears were accompanied with a wonderful feeling of God's presence and joy. I recognised this and responded with thankful prayer. This feeling is not new and I sure many of you who read this also share similar moments.

Well, what's this got to do with motorbikes? At last year's National Rally and other CMA events, while in worship, prayer and company of others, I was feeling this same joy which was flowing between us. What's it all about? It's about God and it's becoming more frequent. God wants to be in contact with us so we can share His word with others.

We are in exciting times. All in the name of Jesus.

A Tribute to Malcolm

It was one of those nights when the CMA stand at the famous Poole Quay Bike Night was not going as planned. Though the CMA team did their best to stop the Gazebo from blowing away while trying to talk to bikers, the evening looked like a disaster.

Yet one of the bikers who showed an interest was a friendly guy who rode a Yamaha XV 1100. This man was fascinated by the 'Indian' motorcycle of one of the CMA team members, despite the fact that this representative of CMA looked decidedly dodgy. Not to be easily put off, the biker's attention moved from the bike to the Bible. Malcolm gratefully accepted the Biker Bible and said goodbye. We promised to stay in touch.

Over the next few weeks we got to know Malcolm, who was happy to come along with his friends to some of our rides. As our friendship developed we learned that Malcolm was living on borrowed time. He had been diagnosed with suffering from terminal skin cancer. As the weeks went by Malcolm became interested in Christianity. With our

CMA team members providing spiritual care, his faith begun to grow. No longer able to work, he spent time in his garden to pray to the Lord. What he especially enjoyed was walking to Church on Sundays. He always listened attentively and felt free enough to stop the preacher by asking a question, or add some encouraging words of wisdom. The people loved him and he loved them. He thought that CMA was a wonderful organisation.



Malcolm on his XV 1100

At one of our HAND branch meetings, he encouraged us to consider that what we thought was an evangelistic disaster on Poole Quay, turned out to be an opportunity for him to discover Jesus. His message to our CMA members was: You are all in my prayer. May your every ride be a safe one in Jesus.

After his 60th birthday we noticed that he was getting weaker. He was reluctant to go to the hospital for his tests and scans because the news were never good - the tumours were spreading. He fought bravely and everyone was rooting for him, calling upon God for a miracle, believing in healing. One morning he rang us in great distress, the hospital discovered a tumour on his brain and he was no longer allowed to ride his motorbike. It was a great blow to him. From then on Malcolm knew that time was running out. Yet he still walked to Church, though it cost him all his strength. He wanted to be there and was always the first to arrive on Sunday.

Life became such a struggle for him that he forgot that the Church had a special event elsewhere. As usual, he walked to his spiritual home, arriving exhausted at the Church door only to find it was locked! When we found out the next day, it broke our hearts. There was this man using all his strength to be in time for Church on Sunday, while other able-bodied people arrive in their cars - half hour late!



Two weeks later the HAND branch arranged a Biker Service. By then Malcolm was seriously ill, but he wanted to be there. Since he was no longer able to ride two-up, we arranged for him to be picked up by a trike and rode in convoy to the Church which had provided a special easy chair for Malcolm. After the appeal at the end of the message, Malcolm struggled slowly to his feet and, with all the dignity he could muster, walked to the front of the church.



CMA team on Poole Quay



With the aid of his CMA friends, he publicly confessed Jesus as his Lord, asking to be forgiven and be baptised. Part of his prayer was: '...and Lord when it comes to dying, receive me into your eternal heaven where there is no more sorrow or pain...' With tears in our eyes we baptised him there and then in the name of his Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

The journey home was a wonderful event, as friends and brothers on their bikes escorted the dying man on his last journey, riding dignified, lights blazing, using all the lanes, wishing the journey would never end. The next day we presented Malcolm with an honorary CMA supporter badge, which he received with gratitude and joy.

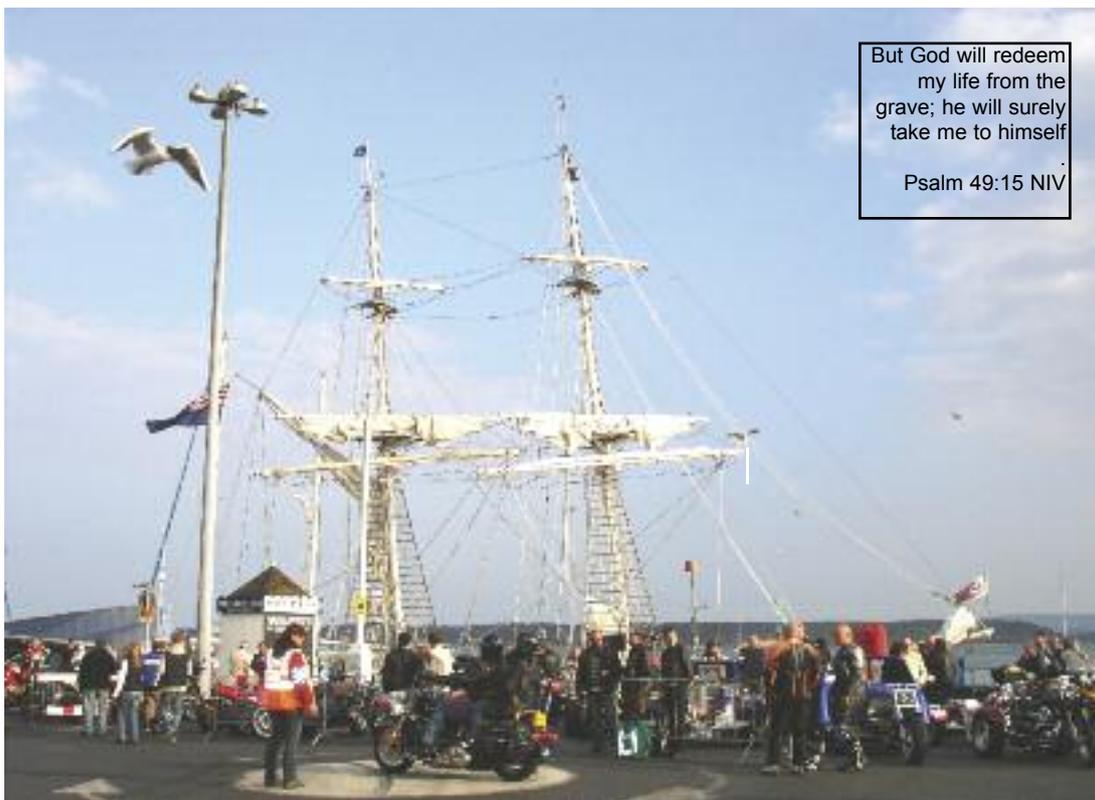
Shortly after that, Malcolm was taken by ambulance to the Macmillan unit in Christchurch. One of our members had a verse for Malcolm which became his favourite Scripture and prayer in his last hours: 'But God will redeem my life from the grave; he will surely take me to himself.' (Psalm 49:15 NIV) And quietly he said what was to be his last word, 'Hallelujah'. Malcolm died the following Monday evening and passed into the presence of his Lord, who had granted him extra time, so he could find salvation, forgiveness and – eternal life.



Poole Quay

The following Tuesday was also the last bike night on Poole Quay. Despite the fact that one of our HAND members had his bike in the finals of the Bike Of The Year Competition, it was a quiet affair - even though there were thousands of bikes. We were all mindful of the great privilege of having been able to walk with a brother and fellow biker the last mile of his life. And though we could not share his pain, we all shared the faith and hope of a better tomorrow.

In remembering Malcolm we also give thanks to the great team at the HAND branch who did CMA proud in their faith and loving care which they showed in their day to day ministry as members of the Hampshire and Dorset (HAND) branch of the Christian Motorcycle Association.



But God will redeem
my life from the
grave; he will surely
take me to himself
Psalm 49:15 NIV

Malcolm and his wife Jean, two-up on Poole Quay astride the Yamaha XV 1100. We shall remember the family in our prayers.

God Called Me To Join

The CMA

Mary Smith - East Midlands

I am not your average CMA supporter, but I am sure God called me and decided I had work to do. I will start at the beginning. I was born in 1945. When I was two, I had polio and have never known what it's like to walk normally. Not that it stopped me doing anything. Mother always said that I decided to do things and worked out how after.

I went to a normal school mostly and at sixteen was given a trike - "Noddy cars" we called them. They had a motorcycle engine and we had great fun in them. There were Mods with scooters and Rockers with motorcycles and us with trikes. I progressed to a car and got married, then had two children, now grown up. I have always been a Christian and went to Sunday school. My Nana told me just trust in God and He sorts everything out.

I am now on my own in an OAP bungalow in a Leicestershire village. I decided about five years ago to get an old Nippi. I had just become a silver surfer and found this thing on Ebay. It was up in Derbyshire near to where they are made. You have probably never heard of them. They are a Piaggio scooter cut in half and with an extra wheel added to make a trike. It is driven from a wheelchair or a seat. I thought it would be more economical to run than a car. It was black and looked like a coffin on wheels, I thought. Anyway it seemed a good idea at the time. I got wet through when it rained and it fused my electric wheelchair once, push bikes passed me and it was forever breaking down. After a few months, I sold it and went back to the car.

One day, the Christian Motorcyclists Association came to the church to talk about their work. They did tea and coffee tents at bike shows and gave bibles out after talking to people. They also had rides out. Very much like my work with the Salvation Army, which I belonged to before I moved here.

The talk ended with "so there you are, get a motorcycle and join us". I got talking to one of them after and said I had had a Nippi motorcycle a while ago.

Now if I could find one on Ebay for the same price I sold mine for and it was a bit more powerful so cyclists didn't pass me and I could keep up with the traffic, and I didn't get wet and lost, I would join the CMA. I didn't like the black either would have preferred red. They cost £7,500 new and I didn't have anything like that kind of money. They did come up on Ebay very occasionally, but were always far too expensive and miles away and I couldn't get it home.

That was where God took over. Next day I was on Ebay looking round and I suddenly thought try typing "Nippi". I did. One came up. Just a telephone number and a picture from the Nippi website. This vehicle is SORN, it said; it had been standing in a garage for six months, hence the price. The exact amount to the pound I sold mine for. I glanced to see where it was - a village on the way to Nottingham, 15 minutes away. This was weird. I phoned anyway, "Why not come and see it, at least" the guy said. With nothing else to do, and as it was a lovely evening, I went in the car. He was selling it for a friend. It was a 2006 model, much newer than my old one. It had an 80cc engine, more powerful than mine had been. He and I went over to the garage and he told me. "It's got the new rain cover, so you won't get wet and a satnav so you won't get lost." He opened the garage door and there it was - the colour, red. "I can deliver it at the weekend as you only live up the road" he said. Well, I thought I made a promise to God in church and this is what I wanted. I put £20 deposit on it and said I would pay him when it was delivered.

My son is mad on motorcycles and loves sorting his out, so I thought that he could soon get that working. I phoned him when I got home. "Mother, why couldn't you get a mobility scooter like everyone else? Do you know how much trouble I had getting my old bike I did up on the road? How are you going to get it for an MOT? You also want a bike jacket, crash helmet and insurance. I don't have the time. I bet it's a right load of junk. Why didn't you let me go and see it?"



"Well, I've bought it now" I said. "And I'll sort it myself."

The guy duly arrived at the weekend. His grandson had got it going, he said. Here's the log book and MOT exemption certificate. Nippis don't need an MOT! It looked a bit like a bubble car. A Nippi does 100 miles to the gallon; much cheaper than the car and much more reliable. I soon sorted insurance by phoning Nippi. This one seemed much easier to drive and now I just needed a bike jacket. I put an ad in the Co-op and next day, hey presto, a chap phoned with a lovely jacket and a helmet for £20. So I phoned the CMA up and they could not believe the story. Be careful what you wish for.

It soon attracted the local lads with scooters and they said it looked like a ladybird, it needed a paint job and they offered, so now it's a ladybird.

I went to the next CMA meeting at Thorpe Acre Church and was greeted with. "Of all the people in that congregation, you were the last person we thought would ring up and say I've bought a motorcycle and want to join the CMA". Well, since then I've been out with them to a local bike rally. If nothing else, it attracted a crowd and got folk talking. Then we went to a Rock and Bike festival at Stanford Hall. I had decided to sleep in the car and Andy my son had given me a plug adapter to charge the wheelchair. By this time, he had decided to "let mother get on with it".

I had never been to a rock festival. I packed a change of clothes and washbag. I got a rather strange look when I got to the tent and told them; nobody told me they don't have shower blocks etc.

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The car was not very comfy, but I got a few hours' sleep that night. I loved meeting people and chatting in the Holy Joe's tent.

I got up at 6 a.m. and started work again in the tent. I decided the chair battery would cope with a last look round and I bought a black leather waistcoat and a few badges and got the lady there to sew them on. There was a great atmosphere and I loved every minute. However, the car charger didn't work and the battery was nearly flat. Then I spotted the NABD tent a few stands away and they had a wheelchair on charge. I went in and told them I was from the CMA tent.

They offered to charge mine if I promised not to try to convert them as they were all pagans! I told CMA where I was going and they sent me armed with two bibles. I sat and charged it for



God Watches Over Us

Graham Johnson - West Midlands

As I write this article the weather is quite mild and surprisingly warm for November, but I remember we had heavy snow this time last year. We also had snow, unexpectedly in mid February.

I remember that day vividly. I was out doing my rounds, as an environmental health inspector, on my bike (Suzuki Burgman 400). I'd spent the morning in the sunshine, not far from home, so I went home for my lunch and then set out again a short distance from home, to carry on my visits for the day.

The plan was to do this visit and then ride a distance of about ten miles north, out to interview a witness to a workplace accident I was investigating, and then back into work, another twelve miles, and eventually back home at the end of the working day.

As I rode out from home I felt a few small flakes of snow in the air, but not enough to cause concern. We'd had a few flurries of snow recently but it hadn't settled.

two hours. I talked to them and got very involved with other visitors to their tent and, yes, I did give the bibles away. Sunday night came and I went home to sleep. It was a brilliant weekend. Lots of stands, such interesting people; everyone so friendly.

I also did the Help for Heroes weekend and a couple of church visits. The Nippi caused quite a stir and I was not at all what they expected but I got involved with a few old ladies like myself who asked where they could get Nippis.

Two weeks later I went on holiday with the Disabled Adventure Club I help to run. I told them at the CMA meeting. I was told to take along bibles and leaflets and wear your jacket when you go to church. By now it had a white cross on the back. I packed the suitcase and looked at the black waistcoat. Could I really go into a strange church with that on? No, I shut the case. God had other ideas. I went to the kitchen to make a pack for the next day and saw this little white bag under the sink. I picked it up and found a badge I had bought at the bike festival. How it got there and had been there for a few weeks I don't know. I read what the badge said "These are my Church clothes" I sewed it on there and then and packed the waistcoat.

I parked the bike up and made my way to the first visit. It was a barber's shop and he had a customer in the chair, so I had to wait a while before I could do my inspection and talk to the shop owner.

By this time, the snow was beginning to fall a bit faster and heavier, and more importantly, settling. By the time I'd finished the inspection, I found several inches of snow on the bike seat, and the roads looked decidedly unpleasant. I started off and rode cautiously for a few hundred yards before deciding that it was not safe to proceed. Remember, I was on a big, heavy scooter with effectively no gears. I tried pushing the bike for a while, but that was no good either.

While I was standing by the roadside, wondering what to do next, and praying hard, with the snow falling even harder and faster, a lady came out from a nearby factory and asked if I was OK. I explained my predicament and she said that if I waited there (I wasn't going anywhere), she'd get some men from the factory to help get the bike across the road and into the factory where I could lock it up, and they'd store it overnight. I could leave it there until the snow had gone, and collect it at my convenience.

After some considerable effort, we managed to get the bike under cover, and I locked it to a fork lift truck which, in these conditions, wasn't going to be used either. I'd never met these people

On the Sunday, I wore it to church. The vicar asked what it was for and I told him about the CMA. He had never heard of it and asked me there and then to give a talk after church over tea and biscuits. I told them all about the CMA and answered questions for nearly an hour. What if I hadn't worn the waistcoat? Two days later we visited Exeter Cathedral. I wore the waistcoat again. I was greeted with "Your members came here and set up a stand and we've run out of bibles now, so please can you get some more?" Yes, I promised, I would get some sent. This very nice gentleman then took me round the cathedral and told me all about it.

I love the CMA and the work we do. I would love to go on the ride-outs but the Nippi has a top speed of around 40 mph, so I can't keep up. I do feel I have a job to do though and am working through the workbook to become a full member. I'm not the fastest biker, but I think of the tortoise and the hare; I get there in the end and will go where God sends me.



before as I don't inspect factories, but I felt at ease with them. I thanked them and went on my way. I knew the owner of a nearby café so I went there for a hot mug of coffee and phoned work to explain the situation.

The café owner said he was closing up early as he had quite a long drive home. He offered me a lift home and I didn't refuse – it was better than a four mile walk in the snow.

I don't believe in coincidences. I do believe that God knows everything that is going to happen in my life. He controls the weather too, so He knew it was going to snow that day. He knew that I wouldn't get to my last visit that afternoon, but He also knew He was going to look after me. He used the factory workers and the café owner to make sure I got home safe.

God watches over us all the time and wants to keep us safe. Sometimes we get ourselves into trouble, and He has to get us out of it. It was, in hindsight, perhaps a bit foolish of me to go out on a snowy day. I should have checked the weather forecast first. Whatever situation we find ourselves in, we can be sure God is there with us. We need to stay close to him. If we move away, He'll come looking for us, and lead us back home safely.

Those Bless-ed Bikers

Paul Lucas - Norfolk



I seldom get to a CMA branch meeting these days, especially once the nights pull in and travelling by car somehow seems to defeat the object. Meetings are held on an evening and as I work full time for the church, evening times are more at a premium than day times - apart from Sundays! It has made me wonder - if a little tongue in cheek - which came first for people - the biking or the faith? - and even, which comes first now in terms of how we do what we do? Hearing Mike Fitton speaking once last year at a Lincs. & East Yorks branch meeting, he said he had been asked if the CMA members outreach should only be to bikers? A surprising question you may think! His response, quite rightly, was something like this: 'if someone wants to know about Christ - just tell them, regardless of anything else'

That is of course a command of Christ himself - to make disciples. The bikes are, after all, just a way in to a particular group of people, aren't they? Oh, I get it, so first we are Christians, and then we're bikers ... so we can bless other bikers? Errr well, yes ...but no, not really, as well. We could say the same about any other activity - let's become one so we can bless them - wind-surfers, chess players, jam makers, football supporters - in fact anything at all that people do in groups because they want to.

No, the key to it, in my view, is actually something to do with people at their passion, and for bikers that would include the adrenalin of being at risk and the tension of being on the fringe of motoring society, even being non-conformists. Bikers generally are, after all, a fairly marginal bunch in public identity. The recent (MAG organised?) protests on the A1 from Grantham as far as the North East and no doubt elsewhere, against the proposed changes to motorcycle modifications and braking standards, may well have raised public awareness but may also have served to further marginalise the biking community.

In all groups of people, there are "gooduns & badduns" and the biking community is no exception. Anyone who has followed the 'Sons of Anarchy' series on the 5USA Channel, will have seen this bunch of patch club bikers 'SAMCRO', portrayed as rough diamonds living outside the law of the land whilst even dealing with the officers of it. Yet despite their illegality, violence and constant involvement with scurrilous gangland enterprises - protection pacts with 'Mayan' bandits; gun running to the IRA - there is still an underlying code of 'care for the family' even though expressed as a hard and hidden love. The thing that comes over is 'a hard living passion' and the fact that no one person is totally bad! - "Jesus, remember me, when you come into your kingdom"!!! On a day off, I love to get out on the BM and ride for an hour or so, then do a few miles' walking in the countryside somewhere and ride home again. This week as I walked, I listened to David Lacey's 'The Essential Word on the Street' - fantastic stuff - and was reminded what a bunch of passionate rough diamonds the first disciples were. The wonderful headstrong 'speak first think later' character of Peter who proclaims in all his bluster 'I'll never leave you, even if I have to die for you' and then denies his Lord three times before the cock crows twice. It is just amazing that Jesus entrusted this new covenant faith to such a bunch of 'unreliables' who were witness to miraculous signs and healings and a collection of kingdom stories which many people barely understood. Amazing... and yet 'Your will be done'!

A Biker's Blessing

May Your Road Be Travelled Safely
May God Speed You on Your Way
May Your Judgement Not Be Clouded
At The Dimming Of the Day
May Your Will Be Strong and Patient
May Your Spirit Always Ride
With The Lord of All Creation
Ever Present At Your Side.

(Rev. Paul Lucas © 2009)

Before I lose the plot completely, let's return to the point. I left the church without any real faith at the age of ten, I got into biking in my teens 'til my twenties; at thirty I came into real faith on a wave of experiencing God's ...truth... and got back into biking at fifty. So what? So this! Even as one who had found real faith, I also found some needs were met in biking - an escape from routine, an anonymity, a place of solitude and sanctuary with God - yes even that time I took a surprise bend too quickly via the nettle patch under the hawthorn hedge and gained a broken collar bone in the process. Truth is, I like being on the edge, I like the deliberate vulnerability and the sense of momentum of the bike against the elements and, particularly, I like those moments when beneath the sounds of the wind around the helmet, somewhere within and yet without, there's a sense God's prevailing presence and I know that I am blessed. It is a risky business being a biker, and though I'm not big on pre-destination as such, well, beyond knowing that I am His and He mine ... eternally, I know that many folk take the attitude that 'your time is up when your number is called'. Be that as it may, I would say to one and all that God's love can be found everywhere and continues beyond the time and place that we can comprehend into that which we just cannot comprehend. Our God is, after all, an ultimately great God!!!

So, may you bless, and be blessed.

None of us has got it together,
but together, we've got it.
J. John

National Chairman and the 2010 Executive Team



Mike Fitton
National Chairman



Ted Russell
National Secretary



Rob Urand
National Treasurer



Jason Bee



Ian Cameron



Tony Yalden



Debbie Clapham



Jill Yalden



Sid O'Neill

Executive News is available after the executive meeting, giving a brief rundown as to what's been happening, via the website. The Exec are there to serve. Do not be afraid to contact them.

National AGM : 2012

The 2012 CMA UK National AGM will be hosted by the West Midlands Branch at 1.30 p.m. on Saturday 28th April 2012.

The venue is :
Woodgreen Evangelical Church,
Hastings Drive,
Warndon Villages,
Worcester
WR4 0SR

www.woodgreenchurch.co.uk

Papers for the meeting will be sent out in advance at the beginning of March.

Proposals for the AGM, with signatures of proposer and seconder, should be supplied in writing to The National Secretary NOT LATER THAN 28th February 2012. This will allow time for them to be circulated for branch discussion.

Proposals should be emailed in the first instance to the National Secretary, (Ted Russell) followed by a written

copy direct to his address which is available via branch officers. Please note that anything posted to the PO Box can be delayed for about a week before Royal Mail redirect it.

Our constitution states that there shall be a minimum of five and a maximum of eight National Executive Members. Of the current elected members, Jason Bee, Tony Yalden and Ted Russell will be due to retire after their three year period.

Jason has indicated that he will stand for re-election. Tony and Ted do not plan to stand for re-election.

Jill Yalden has indicated that, for family reasons, she will stand down from the Exec at the AGM, having served for two years.

There are, therefore, a total of four posts for which candidates may be proposed for election, including that of National Secretary. If you wish to know more detail of that role, please contact Ted Russell.



Reading Toy Run

Heike West - Thames Valley

The first Sunday in December has been a special day in the calendar of bikers around Reading for the last 26 years.

That's how long the Reading Toy Run has been going for.

I finally made it this year, after having technical difficulties the last two years. And, it was such an amazing event!

The Reading Toy Run is organised by Reading Christian Bikers - a former CMA Thames Valley Twig. We are still involved by marshalling every year, looking after two of the early roundabouts that the run passes through and did so again this year.

The advantage of doing this is that you get to see all of the riders pass by you and then still get to join the run for most of the way.

There were 1200 bikes in December. Most of the riders dressed up in Santa costumes and with Christmas decorations on their bikes, but there also were bikes decorated as reindeer, bikers as snowmen and one lady dressed up as a christmas tree!



Others had 4 ft, fully decorated, Christmas trees as pillions and there even was a fully lit up Christmas bike!

All of them were delivering toys to a school in Reading to be distributed to children in the South of England by the St Barnardo's Charity. There were thousands lining the road, cheering us on and the ride was slowed down frequently by people wanting to give us a high five. We were just so amazed by the turn out and the support that we can't miss it next year.

My husband (who is a non-riding family CMA member at the moment) described the day as one of the best things he's ever done and wants to take part next year on his own bike.

What a great way of showing the love of God to people, through those who know Him and those who don't but just want to help.

Hopefully see you there next year?





Racing For Jesus

Jim Holbrook - Lakes & Lancs

At our new church, well, we've been there nearly three years, versus 14 years at the old one, Ellie and I have become good friends with a couple of a similar age. Their names are Dave and Heidi Boardman. Dave gave his life to the Lord about three years ago and Heidi has come back to her faith. Before Dave became a Christian, he started club racing with Preston and District Motor Cycle Club (PDMCC), based at the Three Sisters circuit near Wigan. He began racing as a non-Christian with a non-Christian friend. Upon seeing the change in Dave's riding after he gave his life to Jesus, his friend was convinced that Dave's bike had been tuned or that he had been back to California Superbike School! Dave was able to explain to him that the difference was the peace of mind and heart that comes only through knowing Jesus as saviour. He has been witnessing to his friend for the last two years. His friend respects Dave's choice but has yet to make this decision for himself. His girlfriend, however, a lady biker, gave her life to the Lord about three weeks ago and took her first communion as a Christian at our church today. Praise God!

I have been able to help Dave complete his first full season of racing this year by acting as his pit crew, basically getting his bike on and off the stands, tire warmers on, fuel in, wheel changes, etc. We are the only Christians in the pits and it has been a fantastic opportunity to witness. One marshal in particular seems to have sought us out and we were able to pray for him about his job situation. A month later, he flagged us down in the paddock to tell us that our prayers were answered and that he had just landed a dream job which would have been so even if there wasn't a recession on! We were able to witness to him further by telling him to expect even greater things if he goes to Him direct and were able to give him a Biker Bible.

and helping my rider despite standing in the rain on occasion because you need to cheer your rider on. North Cheshire CMA also visited in Sept to drop off a banner they had made for us (bless you guys!) and the paddock and stands had quite a few white crosses on display. What a witness! Dave was finally able to ditch the bib and took second in the Rookie championship. He goes into the Formula 600 as an open competitor on his ZX6-R, number 54, with the cross on the fairing.

PDMCC has a long history and has had people like Neil Hodgson, Carl Fogarty and even Casey Stoner race there in the past, so it is a club with some history. I spoke to Dave at church today who told me that there are riders returning from National Supersport, a support class of BSB, who will be racing in Formula 600 next year making it a very competitive year. This could well increase the numbers in both paddock and stands. Please consider the racing world as an area of ministry, as there are a large number of guys who would not come into contact with CMA and Christians otherwise as they don't frequent rallies and shows which are seen as our main areas of witness.

PS
I have just been informed that Dave's friend, who I mentioned at the beginning, has also given his life to the Lord?

Praise God!

It's been a great year at the track wearing the cross, serving for Jesus



European Bike Week 2011 - Austria

Rob Oates - North East

The trip was planned months in advance. A few of the Geordie Chapter Harley-Davidson riders and myself were off to Austria in August.

The day arrived and I set off with Piper Bob & Jan his wife as his pillion. We were meeting the others over at Faaker See in Austria for the event. We had a long ride down to the Channel Tunnel for a late



run through, to find our hotel in France ready for an early start the following day. The weather was hot and sunny, promising for the long trip ahead. The miles rolled past and the sound of the big V-Twins, was music to my ears.

The "Chunnel" was a nice simple thirty minute rest after the ride down through England and gave us time for refreshments and a good comfort break, as we waited to get to France.



With the clocks an hour ahead for European time it was about 9p.m. when we finally rolled up at our hotel. After a quick wash and brush up, we found a local

restaurant where the set 3-course meal was about 12 Euros and great value for money!



The following morning, after a good continental breakfast and replenishing our flasks for the day ahead, we set off across France. The day was beautiful, with good rural views as we kept off the motorways but took the main roads across country. I was pleasantly surprised as the sights and smells of France were completely different to those back home.



After a good ride of about 300+ miles we stopped for the night and met up with another gaggle of European Harley riders heading over to Faaker See. We looked around for a local restaurant, but it took ages until we came across a local wine bar that did food. After a nice home-made pizza we walked back to the hotel and the heavens opened. We were soaked! Back at the hotel it, was a major effort to get the clothes dry for the following morning.

The morning arrived, and the weather wasn't good. There were low clouds, and rain in the air. I wasn't looking forward to the day's ride up into the mountains, as I had only got my new Anniversary Heritage Softail Classic about five weeks before. I knew that some of the twisties could be quite severe, as we had been to the Swiss Harley Days the previous year. In full wet gear we set off and I was praying fervently that God would be kind with the potential inclement weather and, believing that He had our best interests at heart, the kilometres rolled by.



God's blessings were well received as we only got thick clouds on the top of the passes and made good time throughout the day as we passed into Switzerland, through the Nufenen Pass at 2478mtr at the top,

then on to the Oberalppass which was 2048mtr, and which has a light-house on the top! We stopped for the night at Chur and were lucky to find the last rooms in the area at the centre of town in the attic of the Post House Hotel. This was because there was a big wine conference in town.

We found a beer keller at the top of the street and we got stuck into some great local "Pub Grub" Swiss style.



The following day, the weather was improving as we set off to find the Stelvio Pass. As the day wore on, the sun broke through and the temperature climbed. We negotiated the



Julierpass en-route at 2284mtr and saw a picturesque glacier away in the distance. Stopping for lunch at the start of the Stelvio, the number of bikers passing us was noticeable, also there was a British charity car ride with teams of cars and drivers, one of which stopped and asked us which way to the top of the pass; we then discovered what they were all up to, raising money for various cancer charities.

Setting off up the pass, we overtook three other Geordie Chapter Harleys negotiating some of the sharper bends and traffic as they headed for the top. The scenery and road was spectacular.



At the top, we all stopped for pictures at the Bormio sign stating the height was 2760mtr above sea level and watched as some of the cancer-run cars arrived. After a good break, we set off down the Italian side of the pass, the bends got sharper and took a lot of concentration as we negotiated oncoming vehicles rounding the corners at all angles and sometimes on the wrong side of the road too! We rode on all day and crossed into Austria. Late in the evening we arrived at our

gasthof in Austria and checked into our rooms, the views were lovely looking across the valley towards Italy and the Dolomite Mountains.



After a delicious continental breakfast and refilling our flasks for the day ahead, we set off for the Bike Festival at Faak am See. There were Harleys of all shapes, sizes and styles streaming down the roads towards the lake.

The more we rode, the more bikes appeared and as we arrived at Faaker See, the police had turned the lake perimeter road into a one-way system. Bikes, trikes, choppers and all sorts of machines, five deep and nose to tail rode around the circuit. I had not seen anything like it before; it was awesome and mental! We finally found a spare space to park our Harleys and set off on foot, along with a few thousand others, to look around the one of the festival villages, trade stalls, custom build shops, clothing stalls, after-market parts and other stalls selling all sorts. As we looked around, a couple of guys pushed a Biker Bible into my hands and after a brief chat, saying I was from the CMA UK in the North East of England, I discovered they came from the Holy Riders of Germany who had a marquee set up in one of the other festival villages. The day passed as more and more motorcycles poured into the area.



As the evening wore on, the bands started playing in the many venues and in the different festival villages; the food courts and vendors were all doing a

roaring trade and the many bars and drinking halls were packed, and still the bikes arrived and departed in an endless stream and cacophony of noise. We finally headed for our gasthof after a long and chaotic day, numerous bikes escorting us away from the festival as we headed for our beds and the peaceful tranquillity of our village 11km away, punctuated by the occasional rumble of the many big V-twins touring the area.



(continued on page 26)

For three more days we visited the festival, riding the local roads and mountain passes between Slovenia, Italy & Austria, enjoying the beautiful Sud Tyrol scenery and clear mountain air, even finding an old tank from WW2.



The evenings were spent mixing with our Geordie Chapter friends in the many venues, shopping at the stalls and watching the many bands around the area. I also made

some new friends at the Holy Riders stand and talked to many bikers as they came and went from the site, giving out Biker Bibles in various language translations.



On the Sunday it was time to set off for home and we packed the Harleys ready for the long ride back through Austria, through the Grossglockner Pass (3798mtr with stunning glaciers and spectacular views), where we stopped at the top for a well-earned lunch and comfort break, then into Germany stopping at a gasthof on the way. The following morning after another great breakfast, onward into Holland and a Harley



dealership, then we headed for Amsterdam and the evening ferry home to Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

A round trip of well over 3,000 miles and one of the maddest events I've ever been to!

I'm looking forward to the next road trip, wherever it goes, and meeting up with more like minded bikers and other CMA and Christian Bikers wherever we go.

Not a Biker ? Trevor Elliot - South West London

I am not a biker!! Well, according to the majority of other bikers I'm not! I have ridden many different types bikes for many years, (starting on a 50cc moped), but at 67 yrs old, and for health reasons, I have had to sell my last bike, a 750 Yamaha, in favour of a maxi scooter.

So am I still a biker?

Most groups of bikers ignore me when I pull into a biker stop. No one even glances at me, let alone speaks. Sometimes I park at the back of the car park and then wander over so I then mix in with the biker crowd.

If a trike pulls up, that's a different matter. No one ignores it, although it looks more like a car. But 'hey ho', so what! I know some of the trike riders are ex-bikers and for some reason or other they cannot handle a bike anymore, like myself. So, if you see a maxi scooter pull up, it is likely he is a biker on a scooter.

Scooters are generally looked upon as a commuter vehicle but mine is for enjoyment of the open road (as motor bikes are). You can have just as much fun on a maxi scooter; it's fast, more comfortable and there is loads of carrying space; so please, you bikers out there, don't ignore us!!



The AGM, (in April every year) is a weekend of fellowship, praise and half a day of the business. Have you ever been? The hospitality is always excellent, as is the food, etc. This is for everyone in the CMA.

Need to know more? Ask your branch chair or a member of the exec. The Exec are there for you to speak to - so ask all those questions.

What is it?

If you have been to one of the CMA's Annual General Meetings, or you have seen any of our year end accounts, then you might know the answer to this question, or at least some of the answer. I suspect that the majority of members and affiliates, particularly newer ones, will not know. Most of us will, at best, be a bit hazy on the subject.

Before too many eyes begin to glaze over, because it involves 'funds', let me explain the 'National Centre' part. This refers to central premises of some sort, for CMA. Some years ago several unconnected individuals within CMA had visions about the organisation having a central property which might provide, say, an office, accommodation, camping, bike repair workshops and cooking facilities.

Over the period of a few years, several people saw such visions, all with some of these components present. These visions were eventually shared, and

although not much was known about the 'where' or 'what', the 'how' would certainly be within God's remit, if it was confirmed this was indeed His will for us. Everyone within CMA was asked to keep their eyes open as they travelled around different parts of the country, and to listen out for any prompting from God on this subject. Perhaps God had found such a property for us, maybe something along the lines of a farm buildings for instance. We needed to know God's will on this, His timing, and His direction. In short, we felt we had to wait on God.

After a while a couple of people within CMA felt they wanted to contribute some money towards this project, which meant that a separate fund had to be set up to 'ring fence' money given for this purpose.

The fund has grown, quite slowly, but steadily, and is alive and well today.



The National Centre Fund was recently discussed as part of one of our regular National Exec meetings. It was decided to inform everyone about background to the fund, though 'Chainlink', and then to ask everyone in CMA to pray, seeking God for guidance on the future of this project.

The bottom line is that if God is in it, then CMA is in it. May I encourage you to pray about the National Centre and ask God where He wants us to go with this vision?

CMA is supported by the following organisations



Open Doors
Serving persecuted Christians worldwide



Greenbelt Festival 2011

Brian Carbonero - MESS



Many of you may already be aware of the annual Greenbelt Festival, which happens over the August bank holiday weekend. After a gap of a few years, 2011 saw the return of a CMA stand as part of the G-Source exhibitor marquee. Greenbelt provides a great opportunity to reach out to various groups of people from all across the country. From making non-motorcyclist Christians aware that CMA exists so they can pray for our work, to ensuring Christian motorcyclists know we exist and can consider whether they would like to join us in sharing our faith with others, to (perhaps most importantly) providing other motorcyclists someone they can relate to and discuss any questions they may have.

Over 20,000 people attend Greenbelt each year, coming from all over the country - the average distance travelled is 120 miles. In 2011, more than 125 hours of music, 140 hours of talks/discussions, 110 hours of worship, 60 hours of performing & visual arts, 35 hours of films, 20 hours of comedy and 20 hours of literature were on offer – and that doesn't include the family, youth and children specific activities and all the stuff that happens around the site which is not on the official program.



Greenbelt : Communion

After an appeal for stand volunteers which went out across CMA membership, we were able to assemble a very enthusiastic and capable team, with representation from across the UK: Martin & Freda Bishop, Rob Hindle, Krista & Peter Daniel, Jen Newman, Alison Brown, Colin Wood, Alistair Young, Paul Lucas and Graham Sharp. Colin Wright and Brian Jenner from the local branch near to Cheltenham also provided invaluable support, including

the loan of some display boards. Also of note is the fact that it was Snowy's 60th birthday over the weekend. He wasn't on the stand as he was a Greenbelt volunteer (as he has been for several decades), so we and many of his other friends were able to mark the occasion with him.



Greenbeltstand with Snowy

A few of the team have provided their own reflections on the weekend (see the next page), so I will just mention a few practical points which worked well.

- We pre-planned a rota to cover the times the exhibitor marquee was open, with 3-hour shifts and a maximum of four shifts per person over the weekend. This allowed everyone time to experience the rest of the festival (which was only fair given that every volunteer paid for their own ticket), and ensured that whenever people visited our stand it was always manned by CMA folk who were still "fresh" - smiling and willing to talk.

- The use of free text messages meant that we could easily keep in touch over the weekend, and up to date with any important changes without having to try and keep track of everyone's whereabouts.

- We also made use of a "one question survey" as a conversation starter. The question was "Did you know of the CMA before coming to Greenbelt this year?", which people answered by putting a ping pong ball into one of two plastic boxes; either the "no" or the "yes" box. It was unique within the marquee and unthreatening - we weren't trying to force a piece of literature into people's hands, or to get them to sign up for anything. Also, it allowed us to quickly find out if people wanted to talk further, and if not, we could simply thank them for answering the question and they could move on without any embarrassment. Over the weekend, we had 638 responses, and only 1 in 3 of those people previously knew of the CMA. Given that over 90% of people at Greenbelt visit the G-Source marquee, we should have helped change that statistic.

We also had 21 people wanting to be contacted by their local CMA branch, and a number of prayer requests.

Finally, I want to sincerely thank everyone who helped with the CMA stand, and those who prayed for us. It was a pleasure to work together, and great to get to know you all a bit better. Every single G-Source exhibitor stand close to us, and several a bit further away, kept asking me if I knew where the CMA stand would be next year, as they wanted to make sure they got a spot next to us – both because "you're all such fun to be with" and "you seem to attract a lot of really interesting people to your stand". The nature of the festival means that it is likely to be a National decision, but it good to know we would be warmly welcomed back.

Continued on page 29



Jen Newman

Having been out of the CMA loop for a little while, I was keen to get back in the saddle as it were, so when the NED branch forwarded a request for support at Greenbelt I thought it would be the ideal opportunity to support CMA on a very practical level. Flying the flag for women bikers and scooterists, my friend Alison and I didn't really know what to expect as we set off for Cheltenham through a spectacular lightning storm, but knew for certain that God would be at the heart of it.

Any nerves we had about running the stand were put at ease as all the fellow CMA members were so welcoming, and putting faces to names was a bonus. Greenbelt was a great opportunity to share our passion for bikes, scooters and Jesus, raising the profile of CMA among Christians and non-Christians alike and encouraging Christians to share with people in their home churches, families and communities. And there was a real sense of community with others on surrounding stalls - it's not every day you get invited to a women's project in India, or presented with a custom-made purple balloon bike!

As a keen scooterist (and biker), imagine my surprise when I learned of the British Christian Scooter Association (BCSA), with its passion for ministry in the scooter community. Being inspired at Greenbelt, I have since become a member and have enjoyed getting to know people on ride outs and online, also meeting up with fellow scooterists who are not yet Christian but open to discussion. I pray for a scooter and biking community that is alive in Christ; for me, supporting CMA at Greenbelt has been a part of this. Where do I sign up for next year...?

Victory belongs to the most persevering.

N. Bonaparte

Colin Wood

I returned to Greenbelt this year after a 22 year gap. Working on the CMA stand gave me the opportunity to experience Greenbelt again.

Greenbelt encompasses a broad spectrum of Christians; there is something for everyone. Music, art, comedy, performance, worship, politics, etc. Highlights for me included: Milton Jones, Rob Bell, Folk On, Duke Special, The Unthanks, Sunday Communion and After Hours – not forgetting the CMA stand.

Whilst on the CMA stand, and whilst walking around the site, I was able to engage with all sorts of people about CMA. Who we are, what we stand for, what we do, our mission and about the Biker Bible. Some of the bikers we met shared our vision but had just not met us before. Most took away our information and some left their contact details. The conversations with the non-bikers were also encouraging.

Alistair Young

My lasting impression of my time on the stand was of the strength of appreciation of the work of the CMA from many of those visiting the stand, particularly those who have had contact with someone who has had their life impacted in a positive way by our ministry to bikers.



Graham

Krista Daniel

Pete and I have only been to Greenbelt once before, about 12 years ago. We felt it was about time we went again when the email came asking for volunteers to be on the CMA stand - and it turned out to be such an enjoyable experience. It was a real pleasure to share our love of Jesus and motorbikes with others. It was also a privilege to talk to Christians who felt desperate about non-Christian biking family members who are leading such sad lives. Hopefully we encouraged a few younger Christian bikers to join CMA too – as who will take on the outreach when all us oldies in CMA have gone?!!

We would certainly volunteer again but next time we will be prepared for the overall feel of Greenbelt - the Christian's answer to Glastonbury!



Greenbelt : CMA Flyer : front

The only ones among you who will be really happy are those who will have sought and found how to serve.
Albert Schweitzer

CAPERNWWRAY

KICKSTART

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Price: £199

We are running a new type of holiday at Capernwray this year called CHOICE. As a guest you get to choose a daytime activity for the week whilst still incorporating the morning devotions and evening Bible teachings that form an essential part of any holiday at Capernwray. KICKSTART lets you enjoy great motorbiking roads in the Lake District and Yorkshire. Great bends, breaks or breathtaking views and a bacon butty! Plus the usual solid Bible teaching from our School Principal Rob Whitaker.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION OR TO MAKE A BOOKING
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God loves you so much that He'll accept you, just the way you are - but He loves you too much to leave you that way.
Anon.

Biblical Bikes : Answers

- 1 Vincent **Black Shadow**
- 2 Indian **Chief**
- 3 Coventry **Eagle**
- 4 Triumph **Cub**
- 5 Honda **Gold Wing**
- 6 Ariel **Leader**
- 7 BSA **Gold Star**
- 8 James **Captain**
- 9 Ariel **Hunter**
- 10 Velocette **Venom**
- 11 Triumph (Bonneville) **Silver Jubilee**
- 12 Douglas **Dragonfly**
- 13 Royal Enfield or BSA or Honda or Triumph **Fury**
- 14 Royal Enfield **Flying Flea**

All people smile in the same language.

Farmyard Rally

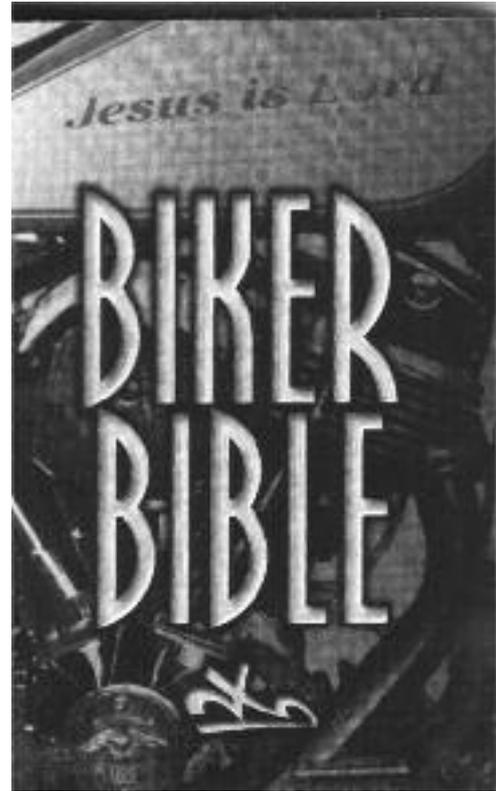
This year's Farmyard rally is to be held on the 15 to 17th June at Dunscombe Park in Helmsley, North Yorkshire.

Please pray and think about offering your services over this weekend, either by helping in the Holy Joe's or marshalling.

If you are able to help, please contact Glen Knight (knightraider@lineone.net) who will send you the appropriate forms.

You have not lived a perfect day, even though you have earned money, unless you have done something for someone who will never be able to repay you.
Ruth Smeltzer

50,000 Biker Bibles given away in 3 years.



The target : a bible for every biker



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?

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Lincs and East Yorks
Most of Essex
Norfolk
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North and West Wales
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North East
North East Derbyshire
North East London
Northern Ireland
Rest of Scotland
Scottish Borders
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South East London
South Lancs
South Wales
South West London
Staffordshire
Suffolk
Sussex

Thames Valley
Towcester
West Midlands
West Yorkshire

www.bike.org.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



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