



Wow what a ride...

So when I was elected (more like railroaded, just say'in) into expressing some tidbit of information to our eagerly awaiting newsletter followers, wordsmithing into the minds eye of our readers, painting colorful pictures of the roads we traveled, the people we've met, lives we pray we have touched, and reflecting on the amazing blessing we've encountered all in the name of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

I said sure I'll take that bullet for the team (what was I thinking) and take on the daunting task of conveying to countless readers (okay may be half a dozen) whom may or may not find my rather long winded sentences actually worth reading was probably not my brightest moment yet I still said yes.

Well here's why...every time I'd sit down to write about these goings on of ours I'd think to myself. "I don't want to do this right now I'll do it later", (by the way I like to procrastinate) but the "later" never comes, let alone manifest its self into words; either another church visit, toy run, bike rally, 200 mile day ride on a favorite road wins out or I just down right forget that "oh yeah I have to write something about what we've been doing for the last 6 months". (Again why did I agree to this task?)

So now here it is the first day of December 2015 and I have missed the dead line for this epistle 3 times now, let alone the numerous rewrites and false starts on this newsletter ride, trying my hardest to fit as many 6 dollar words into a .50 cent paper (sorry guys).

Good news folks! I have decided not to brave the refreshing 32° weather on the bike and plant myself on the couch next to this icky hot wood stove and pound out this report for adoring fans of the Sabbath Keepers Motorcycle Ministry Columbia River Chapter News Letter.

I know it really would be a lot simpler to just compile a list of the places and events we have partaken in, but that would make this paper way to short, I'd rather torture y'all with profound words of ...well I'm not sure what but anyways...

I'm sorry I tried but I just can't make a simple list of places and events that this rag tag eclectic group of God fearing biker scum (that's for you Tom) has ventured into. Places like the Oregon Motorcycle Expo; at Oaks Park, Portland OR where this first time event set into motion exciting new contacts for more events to prayerfully minister for those divine encounters sent our way.

Then there was the climate shock from last years Hell's Canyon Rally in Baker City OR, Where the sky's darkened and the clouds let loose a deluge to rival any monsoon in the tropics, yet many a folk still found there way to our booth for inspiring books, capped off with a amazing blessing of fellowship in dinner with our brothers and sisters in Baker, thank you again for hosting us.



Soon after was the conundrum of where to go next, with so many options a choice had to be made, sacrifices of anniversaries and missed travels, people split up for the Oregon Conference Camp Meeting, while others went to Pendleton OR for the first ever Pendleton Bike Week, and all missing out with helping man the Sabbath Keepers booth in Texas for the gathering of the saints, not to mention the first time ever SKMM booth in Sturgis SD at Sturgis Motorcycle Rally (a place with fewer saints).



Yet our wise Father in heaven gave us great opportunities for serving Him at Clark County Fair, where SKMMCR was blessed to help man the booth showcasing two Orange County Choppers, where our member Robert was greatly blessed by sharing Jesus with those passing by.



Again our numbers were severed to cover conjoined timeline events, the NW HOG Rally at Portland International Raceway, where we were joined by our SKMM Chapters from up North, and the NW Motorcycle Camp Meeting in Gladstone OR a time to just stop and recharge the battery.



Just when we thought things would slow a bit, as I mentioned before more doors were laid open, for you see SKMMCR was invited to partake with our booth for the 3 day “Wounded Warrior Project” hosted by Latus H-D in Gladstone OR here brother Paul created a whole new meaning of “water boy” by being the go to guy for water for the Lord turned up the heat and SKMMCR watered the flock with ice cold water, paving the way for numerous opportunities to share Jesus. The very next weekend was no rest for the weary, “Warriors & Wheels” in Battle Ground WA was next up on the list (see what brother Paul has to say about this event).

Still there’s no end in sight, next we gear up for the year long anticipated Oyster Run in Anacortes, WA. This is the panicle event for us, the biggest motorcycle rally in the Pacific North West, this one day event brings bikes from all over the countryside equally bringing those directed by the Holy Spirit for we pray a blessing



in one forma or another, be it in, prophecy info, a bible, prayer, an ear to listen, blood pressure check, info on healthy eating and living, or even a free 10 min. message.

Finely a break, we have a restful church visit with Yacolt WA SDA Church. Thank you it was wonderful.

Now the cold starts to head in along with the increasing rain, yet no rest for a weary biker. It's the "Toy Run" Season, one after another it seems like we have a teddy bear or toy run for the kids of Cowlitz County, Salvation Army, Shriners hospital, or Christmas for everyone, this all funnels down to our own plans for SKMMCR sponsoring a family for



Christmas. And Praise the Lord, this year is no different, He has graciously abundantly blessed us with moneys to do this not one but TWO family's can you say AMEN !



With that said I must say, I stand in awe at the wild ride that has been bestowed on this small group of dedicated Christians to bringing the gospel to every place, road, diner, hotel, gas station attendant, road side attraction, fellow biker, and restaurant waitress they meet along the journey our Father in heaven has set before them.

I can't even begin to give you numbers of books that have been given, the number of prayers expressed, the number of times our Father in heaven has shown His uncanny ability to orchestrate one divine appointment after another. The beauty in an otherwise dark scared world filled with the children of the Most High waiting to have the love of their Savior revealed to them some way some how, join us in prayer for the kingdom of the great "I AM" to be preached to every creature in creation.

Amen...