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“For God made Christ, who never sinned, to be the offering for our sin, so that we could be made right with God through Christ.” 2 Corinthians 5:21

Spring is in the air. The trees are budding out and flowers are blooming. Spring reminds me of the new life that we have in Christ. When we receive Him into our heart, He gives us a fresh start; a rebirth. As we remember Jesus death and resurrection, we should be mindful of the cost that was paid for us on Calvary’s cross.

During January, Larry ministered at the prison in Malvern, AR three days and spent one day at the Tucker Unit in Tucker, AR. On January 26, he and Darryl delivered the car that was donated to us last spring to Kyle Brashear in Tulsa, OK. Larry met Kyle several years ago in the Oklahoma prison system. Kyle called us late last year and told us he had a job but needed transportation. We felt the Lord wanted Kyle to have this car so they loaded it up on the car dolly and took it to him. Kyle and his son Alex live with Kyle’s mom. Her car broke down not long after Kyle got this car so it has been a real blessing to them.

One of the things we discussed at our board meeting was the ministry’s website which was in dire need of updating. A friend and brother in Christ who is a computer technician offered his services free of charge. We are not finished yet but our website has a completely different appearance. We have added a calendar that will list our prison and bike rally schedule. All of last year’s newsletters are online now and I am adding testimonies and poetry that have been submitted. We have lots of pictures from rallies and prison runs that I will be posting too. If you haven’t looked at our website recently, we encourage you to do that.

In February, Larry ministered at the prison in Malvern three days. He went to the Tucker Unit and also went to Texarkana Work Release. He spent one day at the prison in Brickeys, AR after a meeting there with the warden and Chaplain Wilson. On February 19, Larry, Darryl and I rode to the ABATE swap meet and bike show in Little Rock. It was a nice day for a ride, considering the week before we had 8” of snow. We stopped at The Cajun Eatery in Bryant on our way home. We were giving the waitresses cross pennies and earrings when one of the young men who worked there stopped at our table. Buddy asked if we had ever heard of Hellfighters and we told him we knew the couple that started the organization. He went on to say that he got saved at Brickeys prison and the Hellfighters were there in 2008. He was surprised to find out that it was our prison team that had been at Brickeys in 2008 and that we had given away the Hellfighter Bibles like the one he had.

We left for bike week in Daytona Beach, FL at 6:30PM on March 3. We got to the Alabama state line at 2AM. There was a rest area there so we pulled in, opened up our Bunkhouse camper and slept a few hours. We decided to take I-75 south to Ocala to avoid the closures on I-95 from forest fires. Late Friday afternoon as we got close to Ocala it started to rain. According to a local radio station there was an accident ahead of us. Traffic had started to back up so we took an exit thinking we might eat supper but God had other plans. We took cover from the rain at a gas station that was closed. In a few minutes a police car and two other cars pulled in. A young woman in one car had rear-ended the other car on the slick roads. Larry helped her get the hood up on her car and checked for damage. A friend of hers who was a mechanic came to help her

and was very appreciative of Larry's help. We gave away several cross pennies and earrings while we were stopped there. When we got to Ocala, the rain started up again and the route we were taking to Daytona was closed due to an accident. We ministered to a couple people at a truck stop while we ate supper. Chuck was a truck driver from New Orleans. He told us about his family and how things have changed in his neighborhood since Hurricane Katrina. We listened as a young woman who was high made several phone calls to her boyfriend. She told us he kicked her out of his truck. I gave her a pair of earrings and she hugged me. She was trying to decide whether to go back to South Carolina or wait to see if her boyfriend came back for her.

We got to our campsite at The Cabbage Patch outside New Smyrna Beach on Saturday morning. This year they moved us across the road from where the vendors were set up. As a result of that move, the pancake breakfast tent didn't see much action this year. Some of the vendors that were set up last year were there again so the guys delivered their pancakes to them every morning. One of them who always seemed to have a drink in his hand no matter what time it was told me towards the end of the week that he loved Larry. He said he didn't mean that in a "funny" way but he respected Larry for who he is and who he represents. We decided before we left that we would have a memorial service for Bro. Bert on March 6 at Froggy's parking lot. There were only eight of us there but we held hands San Quentin style as Bro. Bert always did and prayed. After that, a group of us rode to Bunnell to a clean and sober party. The food was great and Ohio Terry introduced us to several of his friends who were there. Larry got in the slow race and was runner up in a very close race. His bike got a lot of attention with "Jesus Freak" in big white letters on the windshield. Mountain Man painted the tanks on both our bikes with the Harley bar and shield but instead of Harley Davidson it says Jesus David's Son. One afternoon we pulled into the Iron Horse Saloon, which is a big biker bar outside Daytona Beach. As soon as we pulled in, one of the security guys directing traffic stopped Larry and said he needed prayer. He directed us to a parking spot. His name was Jeff. He said he was a Christian but he wasn't living for the Lord. He started to cry as he told us about his ex-girlfriend Valerie. She is a drug user and he wanted us to pray that God would deliver her from her drug addiction. We ministered to Jeff for a little while and gave him a Bible. He said when he saw "Jesus Freak" on the windshield it was like were advertising and he knew we would pray with him.

We met Tim, Peggy, Mike and Debbie who were camped close to us. They were serving free breakfast and supper. We ate supper with them a couple times and really enjoyed the fellowship with them. A local Baptist church was also serving free breakfast on Fridays and Saturdays. Larry talked to them before we came home and if all goes as planned; we will help them next year so that they can be set up the full week of the rally. We mailed fifty post cards to inmates while we were in Daytona. We've already got a thank you letter from one of the men. He was in the hole, hadn't been getting much mail and was trying not to let it bother him but it was.

The first weekend we were back home we went on the Swamprider's Lost Brothers Run. We rode nearly 400 miles that weekend as we visited the gravesites of the club brothers who have passed away. Larry will be attending a chaplain's conference in Eureka Springs next month. Our first rodeo/revival of the season is scheduled for the last weekend in April at the East Arkansas Unit in Brickeys, AR. We are making plans to attend several motorcycle rallies coming up in April and May. This is where we will need your help. You have probably heard that gasoline prices could be \$4/gallon or higher by the end of the year. We have been praying the price will go down, not up! If you would like to send us a gas card, we would certainly use it. Or maybe you can send a check to help with the entry fees for the rallies or motel expense on the weekends we are at the prisons. Postage stamps are always welcome too. Your prayers and financial support are greatly appreciated.

In Christ's Love,

Larry & Kathy