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'He said "Do not be afraid. You are looking for Jesus of Nazareth who was nailed to a cross. He is risen! He is not here! See, here is the place where they laid him.'" Mark 16:6

We will celebrate Resurrection Sunday in a few days. Aren't you glad that we serve a risen Lord? He will never leave us or forsake us and those of us who receive Him as Lord and Savior will spend eternity with Him in heaven. Thank you Jesus for dying on the cross for our sins! We always think of our friend Brother Bert this time of year. If anyone mentioned Easter to him, he was quick to tell them that no 'stinking' Easter bunny died for them and that it is Resurrection Sunday. He had quite a way with words but he was not ashamed to share Jesus with anyone.

Ten years ago on March 1, 2003 Larry quit his job with the Arkansas Department of Transportation and began doing prison ministry full time. It was a step of faith for us but we knew this was what God wanted us to do. We have traveled many miles and had the opportunity to minister to thousands of people. God has been faithful to provide exactly what we need through people like you who support us with your finances and your prayers. Our bills have been paid and we have not missed any meals. Thank you Lord!

During January and February, Larry ministered at the prison in Malvern seven days. He usually spends several hours at this unit working the intake barracks. He and Darryl have Bible study on Monday and Thursday nights for the parole violators at Department of Community Correction in Texarkana, AR. Larry visits the men at Texarkana Work Release on Thursdays.

Larry, Darryl and I left for bike week in Daytona Beach, FL the morning of March 9th which was Larry's birthday. It is roughly 1,050 miles and we planned to ride straight through. Darryl was pulling our dolly and his Bunkhouse camper. The dolly is designed to take the weight of the camper off the bike. It also has a rack for a cooler and we had a small grill and some folding chairs strapped to it. As we were going through Alexandria, LA Darryl had a flat tire on the dolly. We were thankful there was a Walmart a few miles away. Larry and I went to Walmart, got a new tire and wheel and we were all back on the road shortly. We hadn't gone more than a couple miles and we could smell rubber so we all pulled over again. The fender on the dolly was rubbing the tire so they had to take the fender off. This fixed the problem and we were on our way again. We stopped for gas in Baton Rouge, LA where Highway 190 and I-10 intersect. We could see that Interstate 10 going east was backed up for miles. We asked what the problem was and some bikers that just got off I-10 said that it was because of road construction. We decided to get back on Highway 190 which loops around Baton Rouge and get on I-10 on the other side of the construction. Needless to say, the tire and this detour set us back two-three hours. We ended up spending the night in a rest area just outside Ocala, FL. We rode the rest of the way Sunday morning and ate brunch at Aunt Catfish's in Port Orange. We struck up a conversation with two older couples sitting next to us. One couple was from Michigan, the other from Canada. We gave them cross pennies and earrings and told them about our ministry. One of the couples said their church had invited an ex-outlaw biker to speak at a biker Sunday and they really enjoyed his message. They told us they would be praying for us.

We camped at Mike and Brandi's again this year. It is a blessing to have a quiet place to camp. We spent several hours on Main Street Monday. Larry had a divine appointment with a young

man at our first stop. Peter is a theoretical physicist. His mom is sick so he is moving from California to Daytona to be closer to her. Larry prayed for Peter's mom and he was very appreciative and receptive to the prayer. Larry asked him about a tattoo on his arm with the letters WWYAIYKYCNF. Peter told him it stood for 'what would you accomplish if you knew you could not fail'.

We decided to stop by the parking lot at Froggy's Saloon where Brother Bert used to work. One of the young men working there asked if we would pray for him. He said he was a believer but he needed more faith. We joined hands with him there on the sidewalk and prayed. When we opened our eyes, there was a young woman standing behind us. We excused ourselves, thinking we were blocking the sidewalk. She said we weren't in her way but she needed prayer too because she was about to do something she would regret. Rebecca was almost in tears so we talked to her to see how we could help. She said her boyfriend had just dumped her off on the street. He was going to get high and she didn't want to. She said he had been clean for several months but started using again about the time bike week started. She asked if we could take her home so the four of us were walking back to where the bikes were parked. Rebecca kept calling her boyfriend as we walked. She convinced him to meet her and go back home with her instead of getting high. We prayed with her before we parted ways. She said she had a three year old son at home and agreed that he did not need to be around anyone that is using drugs.

We got up early Wednesday morning and parked the bikes across from Boothill Saloon on Main Street. We sat a chair next to the bikes with Hellfighter Bibles, tracts, cross pennies and cross earrings. We have found it works better to leave the Bibles, pennies, etc. and let people pick them up on their own rather than handing them out to whoever walks by. One young man, probably ten years old, asked for a Bible. He and his family stood behind the bikes for a long time and this young man spent that time reading the testimonies in the Bible. I wish we would have taken a picture of him. He didn't seem to be distracted by the traffic going down the street or the people walking past. A young lady told us the earrings and pennies were the best thing she had seen all day. We met four young men from Canada at a Burger King that same day. They were on spring break and there to have a good time. Larry asked them where they would go if they died that night. One of them said after what happened the evening before; he would probably spend some time in purgatory. He was laughing about it but we gave them a Bible and encouraged them to read it for themselves.

Thursday and Friday we checked on some of our friends who are vendors. We had talked to Tommy earlier in the week. He is 'off the wagon' but told us he plans to go to rehab this spring. On Friday and Saturday mornings a group from Mike's church has free breakfast across from the Cabbage Patch so we helped them out both mornings. One of the men we met last year camped not far from where they serve breakfast. He was having bike trouble so Larry went to his camp and fixed his bike. He was very thankful but had told us earlier in the week that he isn't ready to 'join our camp yet'; his way of saying he isn't ready to receive Christ yet. Most of the people we talk to at the rallies know 'about' Jesus. They go to the rallies to relax and have a good time; hearing about Jesus is probably the last thing on their minds. We may never see them again but when we have the opportunity to talk to them, we mention the name of Jesus. Only Jesus can save them but we can plant seeds and pray that those seeds fall on good soil.

The rally season will be here next month. We are working on setting up rodeo/revivals at several prisons. We appreciate all of you who believe in us and have supported us the last ten years. We hope we can count on your support as we continue to take the Gospel to the prisons and bike rallies this year.

Blessings,

Larry & Kathy