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Spring has arrived and we will be celebrating Resurrection Sunday in a few weeks. I've been thinking about a picture I saw of Jesus on the cross with His arms outstretched. The caption below the picture was 'I love you this much'. John 15:13 says 'Greater love has no one than this, than to lay down one's life for his friends'. God loves you and me just the way we are. He loved us enough to send His Son to die on the cross for our sins. Jesus didn't come to condemn the world but to save it. Let's share the Good News with someone this Resurrection season.

During January and February, Larry ministered at the Ouachita River Unit in Malvern, AR three days and made three visits to the Texarkana Work Release center. The parole violators who were housed at the Department of Community Correction in Texarkana, AR were moved to another facility in January. We are hopeful that another ministry opportunity will be available at this unit in the near future. We also went to the ABATE swap meet and bike show in Little Rock on February 15th.

Larry has had trouble with kidney stones since early January. He had lithotripsy to break up several small stones in his right kidney on January 28. He has a large stone in his left kidney that needs to be surgically removed. He had lithotripsy on this stone five years ago but the stone didn't break up. The doctor wanted to do the surgery before we left for bike week but he agreed to postpone it until March 18. It has now been rescheduled for April 11. It has been frustrating but we are putting our trust in the Lord for a successful surgery, a quick recovery and no more trouble with kidney stones.

Larry, Darryl Fox and I left for bike week in Daytona Beach, FL the evening of March 7. For the last seventeen years, Larry and I have ridden the motorcycle to bike week. Larry and Darryl both have older Harleys that they wanted to take to Daytona this year. We looked at what we spent for gasoline on last year's trip and discovered that it wouldn't cost any more money to haul the bikes and split the fuel cost with Darryl so that's what we did. Darryl has a large enclosed trailer that we put the bikes in and pulled behind his SUV. Once we got to Daytona, we unloaded the bikes and used the trailer as living quarters for the week.

We stopped for lunch just outside Daytona Beach on Saturday March 8. We noticed several ladies wearing Hellfighter patches sitting at another table. Larry talked to them and found out they were on their way to a gas station in Daytona Beach where the Hellfighter's were giving away gasoline. We stopped by the gas station after lunch and visited and prayed with the group. After that, it was off to Mike and Brandi's house outside Port Orange to unload the bikes and set up camp. We sure appreciate Mike and Brandi letting us camp in their yard for the week. Mike has a tree service and he and one of his employees were there when we arrived. Kenny was admiring the bikes and mentioned that he used to ride. Kenny's father was a preacher but Kenny ended up going to prison when he was 18 years old and spent 24 years there. Larry asked him where he would go if he died that night and he said the Halls of Valhalla. Kenny is an Odinist and said he got involved in Odinism while he was in prison. Odinism is based on Norse mythology. We had the opportunity to talk to Kenny a couple more times during the week. Sunday afternoon we rode to New Smyrna Beach to visit our friend Angell at her booth. We decided to go back there on Monday to help her out since she didn't have anyone with her this year. Monday was a slow day and she didn't really need our help but she was thankful that we

thought about her.

Tuesday we parked the bikes on Main Street and had our 'free stuff' banner on a chair on the sidewalk with cross pennies, earrings, Hellfighter Bibles, patriotic cross pins and tracts. We have found it is better to let people pick up what they want rather than handing things out. Larry did hand a 'Jesus Loves You' tract to a young lady. She was very scantily clothed to put it mildly but she stood near us for a long time. We walked down the street to the boardwalk to look at the ocean and met two young men who were on work release. Larry talked to them and told them about the free Bibles we had and where we were set up. We tried to deliver the Bibles to them at their job but couldn't locate them and ended up talking to a security guard for a long time. Some guys from a bike club in Oklahoma walked past us so Larry talked to them and gave them cross pennies. A couple from Kentucky came by and struck up a conversation with us. They had been down on the beach and she said she had been thinking there needed to be a 'beach ministry' and there we were. Prison ministry, bike ministry, beach ministry....our surroundings might change but the message is the same. We stopped by the parking lot behind Froggy's Saloon and prayed with a couple of the guys that work at Froggy's. It still seems strange that our friend Bro. Bert isn't sitting in his chair on the parking lot. We make a point to go by and see if anyone is there and leave cross pennies and Bibles. Eating supper that night, we struck up a conversation with a family sitting across from us. She was a deputy sheriff in a neighboring county and mentioned they had lost a motorcycle officer in an accident recently. We gave her cross pennies and cross pins to hand out to her fellow officers.

It rained Wednesday morning but it stopped around noon so we went by the racetrack to check on some vendor friends and then stopped by Sunshine Mall to see our friends Mountain Man and his wife Shirley. A man came up and was admiring the bike Mountain Man was pin striping and then he began to quote Scripture and basically preach to us. Some of the things he said didn't line up with Scripture so after listening a long time and waiting for him to answer questions he said he would answer, we decided to leave. Thursday we parked the bikes on Mary McLeod Bethune Street which is where black bike week is held. We put our chair with Hellfighter Bibles, cross pennies, earrings and tracts next to the bikes and walked around. We ate lunch at a Burger King and spent some time talking to a young couple while they waited on their food. They were from Virginia and were in town for spring break. They weren't bikers but the young man said he enjoyed hunting and being able to be outdoors and enjoy God's creation. Friday we went to a bike show at Robison's Harley Davidson. We talked to several people and met the pastor of a biker church who knew Bro. Bert.

We also checked on our vendor friend Tommy a few times during the week. He hasn't given up the alcohol but he shared a little more about how he was raised. Larry told him that God had a plan for his life and he jokingly said 'He does?' I confirmed Larry's statement and told him it was up to him and his choice. We can't force our beliefs on anyone. We meet a lot of people that know about God but they don't really 'know' God. They may have been taken to church every time the doors were open, forced to read the Bible every day or hurt by someone who said they were a believer. When they got old enough to make their own decisions, they decided they didn't want any part of religion. Jesus wants a relationship with us; it isn't about religion. We hope that our actions and the stories we share about what Jesus has done for us will touch their hearts and make them realize they need a relationship with the Lord.

The rally season will be here soon and we hope to get some rodeo/revivals set up at the prisons. We appreciate your support and your prayers and a special thank you to those who helped fund our trip to bike week.

Blessings,