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‘Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good! His faithful love endures forever.’ Psalm 136:1

Thanksgiving will be here in a few weeks. We all have something to be thankful for and need to thank the Lord every day for all He does for us. The Christmas season is approaching fast too, and we have already started planning for our Christmas Behind Bars outreach. We appreciate everyone who has donated socks or given money to help with this outreach. Christmas can be a very lonely, depressing time for those we minister to in prison. I’m sure many of them have memories of Christmas spent with their families who in many cases have now given up on them. Our Christmas Behind Bars outreach lets them know that God loves them and that there are people who care about them.

I did not get chosen for the immunotherapy drug in the clinical trial, but I am in the observation arm of the trial. The oncologist who is over the trial is the oncologist my doctor wanted me to see when I was first diagnosed but his schedule was too full. I saw him last month and got a good report. I will follow up with him every three months for one year. We were so happy to find out that he is a Christian! And he is going to take me on as his patient which is another blessing. I give God all the glory for working this out! I also saw my surgeon last month and she also gave me a good report and said, ‘see you next October’! Don’t we serve an awesome God!! We want to thank all of you for your prayers and words of encouragement. I trust God that I am healed and will continue to get good reports from now on.

We have lost three friends in the last couple months. All of them have been part of our prison ministry team at one time. Please keep the families of Mike Rowe, Teddy Short and Susan Magar in your prayers.

We went to a Motor Maid Field Meet at Petit Jean Mountain in Morrilton, AR the weekend of September 20. When I was still taking treatments, one of my Motor Maid sisters who is a breast cancer survivor contacted me about breast prosthetics. She had surgery, didn’t need the prosthetics and sent them to me. She was at the field meet so I got the chance to meet her. I also met two other Motor Maids who are breast cancer survivors. One of them was diagnosed with triple negative breast cancer nineteen years ago. We all visited Saturday evening after awards were given out for the field meet. I gave all of them one of Richard Headrick’s books ‘Cancer Be Gone in Jesus Name’. It was a blessing to meet them, share our stories and encourage each other.

Nothing was scheduled for Saturday afternoon, so I decided to hike the Cedar Falls Trail which was two miles round trip. It was not an easy hike, but I enjoyed it and the falls were beautiful. I kept telling myself I could do it and I did and got a blessing along the way. I was about two-thirds of the way to the falls when I heard someone behind me. It was an older lady with white hair. She caught up with me and we started talking. She is a believer and introduced herself as Jeanette which was my mom’s name. I honestly think God put us together on that trail to encourage each other. We talked about the Bible, our families and the state of things here in America. We walked the rest of the trail together and I introduced her to Larry when we got back to the lodge.

The following Wednesday, we left for Bikes, Blues & BBQ in Fayetteville, AR. We hauled my bike and one of Larry's old bikes in our enclosed trailer. We stopped for supper at Wendy's in Mena, AR not knowing God was setting us up for an appointment. We met an older couple, Winston and Linda who were sharing a large order of fries. He had blue and white tassels on his bib overalls. Larry struck up a conversation with him. Winston's dad was a holistic doctor. He told us that leaves are God's pharmacy. I told them what I had been through and they were familiar with some of the natural supplements I have started taking. We could have talked to them for hours! We got to Fayetteville around 10PM, unloaded the bikes and were getting ready to sleep when a storm came through. Neither one of us slept much that night but we were up early the next morning to find a good spot on Dickson Street to set up. As we were setting up the bikes with Hellfighter Bibles, tracts, cross pennies, cross earrings and patriotic cross pins we were approached by some journalism students from the university. We answered their questions and gave them cross pennies and earrings. I prayed with a woman who had two black eyes and appeared to be homeless. She took a Bible and some tracts. We saw her several times during the rally but never stopped to talk again. I was told by a woman from a local church that a women's shelter had been shut down and many of those women were now out on the streets. We also met a young woman who was working the rally that had been in the women's prison in Newport. We talked about prison reform and how there needed to be more help for men and women when they are released.

On Friday, we talked to a man whose eleven-year-old daughter has cancer. We gave him one of Richard's books and it brought tears to his eyes. Paul, a Christian brother we met in Sturgis invited us to eat supper with him and his ministry group. We enjoyed the food and fellowship. God always provides! Saturday morning, we ate breakfast at the Baptist Church as we have done for several years. We sat a table with a couple from Missouri and after talking a while, realized Larry met them at black bike week in Daytona Beach, FL a couple years ago. They told us that his daughter died from breast cancer and how God had sent an angel to pray with him when he was out in a very remote area working for the railroad. The angel was in camo and told him he was hunting, and God told him go find this man and pray with him. After they prayed and cried together, the man in camo disappeared. I got chill bumps when he told the story. That afternoon, we met with some friends from Hope and Larry had the honor of blessing their bikes. Larry spent a long time talking to a young man that had been in prison at SWAC in Texarkana, AR. He has a good job and is enjoying spending time with his children.

We have attended a couple benefits recently. I met a young woman at one of them who has cancer. I asked if a couple other Christian ladies and I could pray with her and she said she would love for us to. She said the only reason she is still here is because of prayer. We also had a table of Bibles, tracts, cross pennies, cross earrings and patriotic cross pins set up at the vintage bike show at 3 State Harley Davidson in Bossier City, LA last month. We have been busy and are thankful for your support that enables us to go to these places. I am also thankful to God for restoring my energy and strength!

It is not too late to help with our Christmas Behind Bars outreach. We are still collecting white men's socks and soap. If you want to send a check or money order to help, just put that on the check memo. We plan to buy Ramen noodles, peanut butter cheese crackers, and some other food items for the Tucker Unit and possibly other units as our funds allow. We can also use stamps too. In years past I have mailed close to one hundred Christmas cards to inmates. Thank you for your support and your prayers. We hope that everyone reading this has a blessed Thanksgiving and a Merry Christmas. And please pray for our country!

Love and Peace,

Larry and Kathy