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'You should know this, Timothy, that in the last days there will be very difficult times. For people will love only themselves and their money. They will be boastful and proud, scoffing at God, disobedient to their parents, and ungrateful. They will consider nothing sacred. They will be unloving and unforgiving; they will slander others and have no self-control. They will be cruel and hate what is good.' 2 Timothy 3:1-3

Scripture tells us that no man knows the day or hour that Jesus will return; only the Father knows this. But the verses above tell us what will be happening in the last days and I think you would agree, these things are happening now. We need to be praying that the eyes of those that satan has blinded will be opened to the Truth before it is too late.

Thanks to everyone for your prayers for me. It's been a year and one month ago that I was told I had cancer. I have recently started taking some natural supplements and am trying to eat healthier. I have gained a few pounds and can tell I am getting stronger. Thank you, Jesus!! I am waiting to see if I will be accepted into a clinical trial of an immunotherapy drug. We know that if God wants me to take part in the trial, He will make it happen!

Larry and I left for Sturgis, SD on Thursday evening, August 1. We had already decided we were going to take our time this year instead of riding straight through. We planned to ride through Arkansas and Missouri but after seeing part of the area we would travel through was forecast to have flash floods, we decided to take a different route through Oklahoma. We were stopped for gas just outside Oklahoma City around midnight when another Harley pulled up at the pumps. The bike sounded awful and Larry walked over to talk to the young man riding it. He said he just bought the bike. Larry told him what he thought the problem was and then blessed his bike and gave him a cross penny. We spent the night in the camper at a truck stop in Elk City, OK and didn't get much rest with all the noisy trucks! The next morning there were some young ladies there doing a fundraiser for sports. I shared my testimony with them, and we gave them pennies and earrings. Later that day, we ate lunch in Garden City, KS. Larry gave the workers behind the counter pennies and earrings. One of the managers came to our table to thank us. She said, 'I needed this today'. We also gave pennies to an elderly couple sitting next to us and a man in a wheelchair. We stopped to eat supper in North Platte, NE with intentions to keep riding. It started to rain while we were in the restaurant, so we decided to find a campground in North Platte and stay there for the night. We had the opportunity to minister to several people at the campground who were cancer survivors or had family members who had cancer. We arrived in Sturgis at the Jesus House Saturday afternoon. God blessed us with good weather on the trip, not too hot and dry for the most part.

Sunday morning Larry rode to Rapid City and picked up our friend Bart so he could attend the Hellfighter's service at One Eyed Jacks with us. He also went to the commissioning ceremony at the Hellfighter's Mission at the Cross with us that afternoon. They ask a representative of each ministry present to share something before we all pray together. Larry normally does this, but he asked me to share my testimony, so I did. Richard Headrick who is the founder of Hellfighter's had also been taking treatments for cancer. We had several opportunities to talk to Richard and his wife Gina during the week. They are such a blessing and we thank God for putting them in our lives! Monday, we spent some time at the Free Bike Wash and then rode to Rapid City to

the Harley dealer. We forgot to bring bottled water with us and really didn't want to pay \$3 for a bottle. We were talking to a young lady at a vendor about my treatment and surgery and noticed what looked like a frozen drink machine with a sign that read 'free drinks'. It turned out they were margaritas, so we told her no thanks. She went inside their trailer and got us bottled water which was a blessing. On Tuesday, Darryl and our Canadian friend Chuck went with us on a ride into Wyoming. Any time we are out riding or walking around vendor areas, we hand out the cross pennies and earrings and this year I was encouraging the ladies I met to get their mammograms and do self-exams. We found out later that day that our friend Tommy T. passed away last fall. We hated to hear this and remembered that last year he told us he had started attending church regularly. We can only hope that he made a commitment to the Lord before he passed. That evening as we were sitting in the yard at the Jesus House, a couple from Colorado stopped to talk to us. Her phone alarm went off and she told her husband it was 7PM and they needed to pray. They, along with possibly thousands of others pray for President Trump and our country every night at 7PM so we joined hands and prayed with them. We have continued to do this and would encourage you to do the same. We spent a lot of time on Main Street on Wednesday. I told several young ladies about my experience with breast cancer. One of them wasn't wearing a top but had her breasts painted. After I talked to her, she hugged me, said I was an inspiration to her, hung her head and walked away. It is sad, so many young ladies like this that just want someone to love them. I also was blessed to meet Tammy, a young lady at the Free Bike Wash who is also a cancer survivor and on fire for the Lord. Thursday, we rode to Rapid City along with Darryl to pick up Bart. We spent most of the afternoon at the Free Bike Wash. Bart likes to visit with some of the team and gets his fill of brats and ice cream! That evening we were invited to eat Indian tacos with the Overbeys at the Music For The Soul house. Our friend Tracy, a cancer survivor that we met last year was making the tacos. When we got there, we found out Don and Rhea were at the emergency room because Don was sick. The doctors wanted to take him to the hospital in Rapid City, but he refused to go, and they came back to the house. We have no idea how many people were praying for him; some even came to the house to pray. They left for their home in Kansas the next morning. He had pneumonia and his only kidney was not functioning but after two days in the hospital he was released and is doing fine praise God! Friday was our nursing home visit. We were thankful to have friends from JC and Us Ministries and Sons of Light there with us to let these people know they are not forgotten. Our friend Alberta who has been battling cancer had recently been admitted there on the hospice side. We spent some time with her and her husband Jimmy after service. She told me several times how thankful she was for so many different things and how God had been providing for them. Alberta went home to be with the Lord on August 18. Larry, Darryl and I left for home late Saturday morning. After sleeping a few hours outside Kansas City, KS that night, we rode through some rain, then the rain stopped, and it was hot the rest of the way home. We had an awesome week of ministry and wish there was enough room on these two pages to share everything that happened.

We plan to go to a Motor Maid event this month on Petit Jean Mountain near Morrilton, AR as well as Bikes, Blues and BBQ in Fayetteville, AR. Larry continues to minister each week at the Tucker Unit in Tucker, AR. It still feels like summer here in Arkansas, but Christmas will be here before we know it. We are thankful to those who have given us socks and soap. We need to kick this into high gear the next two months. If you want to buy white men's socks and get them to us, that is fine, or you can send us a donation with a note that it is for socks or soap. Last year we collected 194 pair of socks and 176 bars of soap. We are counting on you to help us collect more than that this year! Socks and soap don't seem like much to us in the free world, but to some of these men who don't have any outside support, it means more than you know. Thank you for your prayers and support.

Blessings and Peace,

Larry & Kathy