



Vision Riders



Chapter 1038

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June 2011

Local Chapter Happenings

I can see by the various reports that our members have been kept busy with all the activities during the last month. There were several rides and some exciting action with Draggin' the Alpine. As VP, your editor had the honor of conducting the last meeting due to our President being elsewhere. I have conducted meetings before but still found it challenging. The reports from the various activities were interesting. There is a lot more information conveyed during those reports than can be placed here in the newsletter. One that I found most interesting, although not an "official" CMA activity, was the report about Rolling Thunder by Randall "Bear" Shofner. Having lived in the D.C. area, I know the roads they travelled and Bear's report on the size of the number of bikes participating was quite impressive.

If you haven't been too active in the goings on or haven't been to a meeting lately, I encourage you to do so to find out what you have been missing. Check out the reports in this issue to get just a taste of what happened. Make plans to be part of the future happenings. For fellowship, don't forget "bike night," both in Campbellsville and Greensburg. Check the Upcoming Events list for details.

Youth Movement/Fast Lane

Tommy Watkins

Editor's note: Tommy's column for this month is all pictures and no text. I hope you enjoy this graphical report.



From Our President



Sunday June 12, Mitch and I got back from working the ministry areas at the HogRock Rally and at the ferry at the Ohio River near Cave-In-Rock, IL

I was initially involved from speaking with a fellow church member, David Akers, who manages and runs the Hillcrest Baptist Camp there in Cave-In-Rock. One time as we were talking he mentioned that there was a large group of CMA'ers who stayed at the camp while the rally was going on. He put me in touch with Ted Anderson who is the Area Rep for Southern Illinois and we sort of made plans for me to attend.

As the Friday we were to depart came closer, I began to wonder if the trip was worth the effort and actually was looking for ways out of it. It is a pretty good distance to get there and of course there are a thousand things I could be doing around the house.

We decided to go ahead though and now I am glad we did. We rolled out early Friday morning and made our first ministry opportunity stop at the Kentucky side of the ferry. This is a great opportunity, as a large number of bikers have to stop there and wait for the ferry to return to get them across the river. I even ran into another rider who grew up in the same area of Casey County that I did. CMA had set up a hospitality area with free water, Gatorade and even coffee. We didn't just focus on bikers though. I could tell that several of the people in their cages looked hot and I don't think a single one of them turned down my offer of water to them.

While the bikers didn't hesitate to throw down the kickstands and come on over, the cage drivers seemed cautious about it. But after going up to them and making conversation, they felt more at ease and we had some good conversations. It was a good opportunity to help some of them get over their fear I guess.

We spent most of the day there before heading up to the local campsite where we visited with several people from the chapters in Southern Illinois. After fellowshiping with them we went on up to HillCrest Baptist Camp for the night where we again had the chance to meet with several other CMA brothers and sisters before calling it a night.

Saturday morning Mitch and I followed Donnie and his wife "Snookums" into the actual HogRock Rally. We arrived at the CMA hospitality area there and they had set up a good-sized pole and stake type tent that was probably at least 30 foot across. They obviously had done this before and had an excellent setup there. I think all told there were 5 chapters from the middle to southern part of Illinois that were participating.

They certainly made us feel at home and we shared some great stories and testimonies about the work that was going on and that had been done so far. I got the chance to see some of their ministry in action and was very impressed. We got the chance to meet some great workers in this ministry and to become friends with them.

We had CMA representation there from Kentucky, Indiana and Illinois chapters as well as state leadership positions in all three states.

We got the chance to meet the Youth Movement Leader for Illinois, the Area Rep for Southern Illinois, the area rep from Southern Indiana, Chris Wallace, the area rep for Western Kentucky and of course James and Linda Collins, the State Coordinators for Kentucky, as well as the chapter presidents from 5 other chapters.

As I was riding home, it struck me that we were building fellowship with all of these guys and whatever chapter or position they represented.

We have been trying to focus this year on building relationships with other chapters in our state. We have been trying to bring a sense of unity among our Kentucky chapters whenever we can.

Last year we made a visitation trip to Southern Indiana to visit with and support JC's Bunch in Southern Indiana. That truly was a great trip and we have strengthened our ties and fellowship with them.

We again made a trip outside of our "normal" bounds and once again we have found new friends and new ideas about this ministry we are called to do.

I realized I think on the way home that this trip was maybe one of those "God things". I wasn't all that keen on going when the time came. I primarily went up to visit a church brother and his wife and to check out how the guys in Illinois do things.

What I came away with though was a message and a lesson that we shouldn't limit ourselves to just building unity in our Kentucky chapters. We need to continue to expand our horizons and look for every opportunity to be with and be a part of activities in other states and areas.

Last year we went to Indiana. This year we went to Illinois. Maybe God will direct us to Tennessee next year by giving us that available time and personnel to visit down south. I think he opened part of that door at our Draggin' the Alpine event. We got the chance there to build a relationship with Gary Holt, the Fast Lane representative in Tennessee.

I encourage each of you to try to make an opportunity as you travel this summer either on rides or on vacation, to try to contact a CMA chapter and see if you can be a part of some event they may be having. You may not be successful or you may not even get a response. But if God does provide you with the opportunity, I feel you will be blessed.

I saw the passion for the ministry that those guys have and I hope that as we meet others and build relationships with our fellow CMA'ers they will see that same passion in us.

Richard Durham
2010 Chapter President



June Mileage Award: Randall "Bear" Shofner gets the award this month from our Assistant Road Captain, Keith Morris. He rode over 2000 miles during the last month. Some of it was on the beltway around Washington, D.C.

Our Chaplain's Guidance



Brotherhood in Christ

As you know or may not know Richard and I attended the HogRock rally in the big burg of Cave-in-Rock, Illinois. We were warmly welcomed and were promptly put to work handing out water and Gatorade and providing shade for those waiting for the ferry. While doing so, I began to notice that they come from all walks of life just like we do and with the same common interests that being the passion for riding their bikes, the greater passion for Jesus Christ and the willingness to share that love with others. I began to think about the Disciples of Christ and how diverse these men were. They consisted of fishermen, tax collectors, and even zealots. They came from different walks of life but yet were brought together into one brotherhood by Jesus. They learned to live together and shared the same interest in spreading God's word to all people.

Now when Jesus chose these disciples, they were not interviewed, they were not asked for any qualifications or talents, Jesus just said to them "Follow me" and they did. Jesus knew that

His time on this earth would be short thus He knew He had to teach these disciples how to witness to others. He not only was constantly teaching them, but also showing them the power of God through His works.

It is not our job to judge others but to help them. We cannot save their souls, only Jesus can do that, Our job is to open their eyes to the love of God and show them that through God all things are possible. He can heal them, comfort them and guide them. In a sense, we are God's disciples and we must show the lost that God cares for them, we need to embrace the new Christians and give them support and love because the temptations will be stronger than ever. We must light the path for people to see the way to God and let Him take care of their souls. Sometimes this may be hard to do, but remember, Jesus loved Judas to the very end all the time knowing that Judas would betray Him. So how strong are you?

So, continue to witness, pass out the water or Gatorade while handing out words of encouragement through the power of prayer or even just a simple hug. Just show them that you care.

With all my love and prayers---Mitch

The Next 100 Miles

By Vann Lantz

This heat is telling me that this might be a bad summer. Here it is June and we are already feeling the heat as if it was July or August. I was scratching my head thinking about this article and how to cool off. One good way is to ride in heavily shaded areas, but with as much farm land as there is in the Heartland, that can be hard at times. Then it hit me. This is the perfect way to cool off.

Normally I try to work in loops, but this time making the trip is all about the destination and not the journey. Welcome to the waterfall leg. If you like cool walking around in cool water and even walking under a small waterfall, put your bathing suit on under your summer riding gear and let's go get cool on the next hundred miles.

Directions: Take Greensburg road to, you guessed it, Greensburg. Run north on the 61, past the drive in and up the 569. You could also take the 210 north out of Campbellsville to the 569 and run that all the way across to this intersection. Turn left onto the 569. When you get to the Hudgins General Store at the 1079, turn right and then left again to stay on the 569. Just over 1½ miles in, you will be at the top of a hill in a sweeping left hand curve. At the bottom of the hill you will see dirt, pull off on the right and left hand side of the road. This is your destination. On the right hand side of the road is a gate and a well-worn walking path beyond that. Walk the path until you are standing in front of a twin waterfall on your left and a single waterfall on your right. Enjoy!

Trip Notes: The roads are in good shape. There is some shade to drive through in a few areas, but it is mostly farmland out here. You could make it a loop by continuing on the 569 to the 31E, traveling south and coming back to Greensburg on the 88. The 569 can have some patches of gravel on it in some areas beyond the waterfall, so if you loop it, be careful.

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Upcoming Events

Please review and make your plans in advance to avoid last minute inconveniences and expenses. For events and rides sponsored by other organizations, check our Web page. Most, if not all events, are listed there.

Tuesday Evenings: Bike night @ Subway in Campbellsville on Broadway @ 6 pm Eastern.

Thursday Evenings: Bike night @ Subway in Greensburg @ 6 pm Central

June 21 to 25: CMA Eastern National Rally. See Web site for details and registration form. Make your reservations now!

June 25 to 26: Chapter ladies retreat.

June 25 & 26: Harley Drags

Sun., July 3: Vision Riders assist w/services @ Green River Lake campground amphitheater.

Thursday, July 14: Regular monthly meeting of Vision Riders @ Phillip's Lanes – meal @ 6, meeting starts @ 7.

Sat., 30 July: Wings of Pink cancer benefit ride.

Sun., Aug. 7: Chapter fellowship ride, 1:30 Eastern @ Carol's

Sep. 3: Biker Games @ Veterans Park in Campbellsville.

Sep. 9 to 11: CMA KY State Rally @ Camp Nikao in E-town.

Note: For details, non-chapter events, updates and last-minute postings, check the Web page calendar.

Birthdays and Anniversaries

June

Harry & Delores Mack	6/21/1969 (42 years)
Joe & Dana Jolly	6/22

Next Month

Richard & Anita Durham	7/3
Laura Thompson	7/5
June Humphrey	7/8
Barry Parker	7/15
Cory Watkins	7/24
Valerie Lantz	7/25
Judy Fenwick	7/26
Mike Fenwick	7/30

CMA Handbook Spotlight

Fast Lane

The Christian Motorcyclists Association has been working to *change the world, one heart at a time* since 1974 and has gained an honorable reputation in the secular biking world. Since the 1980s, the motorcycling industry has been producing motorcycles focused on different styles of riding, which has created many subcultures of motorcycling. In 2003, the CMA Board of Directors felt a calling to reach into these subcultures of motorcycling, thus creating Fast Lane. Fast Lane is an extension of CMA into these motorcycling areas, which include, but are not limited to, super bikes, dual sports, and quads. These areas of motorcycling are growing rapidly, as is our need to reach into them with the gospel of Jesus Christ.

As always with the ministry of CMA, we look beyond the differences and love people as they are. It is the work of the Spirit of God to change people's lives. God has not called us to major on the differences; He has called us to look beyond the physical and see the heart condition.

For more information on how you can be involved in the CMA Fast Lane, you may contact us at: 870-389-6196, fastlane@cmausa.org, or CMA ATTN: CMA Fast Lane, PO Box 9, Hatfield, AR 71945. Available on our website at www.cmausa.org is a section on the Fast Lane that has with ministry tips, articles, and a schedule of events for the Fast Lane.

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Linda's Corner



As the June 1st deadline has now come and gone I have just a note to the Ladies participating in the Retreat; I want you to know that it is such a privilege to organize this event for you and I hope that each of you will enjoy our time together. Jack and Rachael are looking forward to having us "crazy biker chicks" in their home once again so they can tell their friends about us. We will gather at my house on Saturday morning and leave at 9:30 (SHARP). Some of us will be riding bikes, weather permitting, and we will have another vehicle for those who want to cage it. If you choose to drive or meet us in Hodgenville at McDonalds please let me know a.s.a.p. Please don't forget your goodie items (13) and come prepared to eat, pray, love and shop—not necessarily in that order. If you have any questions please get in touch with me soon.

Thanks again for allowing me to organize this event.

Linda

Small Rural Churches

By Garrett Thompson

Today's modern conveniences and technology have spoiled us beyond our imagination that we once relied on. I too have fallen prey to the widgets and gadgets and the many comforts that we, as humans, experience and enjoy today. Yesterday I was blessed with a trip back into a time when things were simple, or a lot simpler than they are today. Yesterday, I went to church! The only thing missing was dinner on the ground. "So what! You went to church," you may be saying to yourself. Go ahead and admit it, it's okay.

The church is very special to me, for it was there, as a child, that I attended when I would get to stay the weekend at my sister's home. The little church sits near a creek bank in a hollow hidden from today's fast moving world. It is several miles off highway 210 near the Green and Larue County borders. It sits quietly on the way back on a curvy and hilly single lane road that, up till a few years ago, was gravel.

I hadn't been to this church for quite a while and, to be quite honest, it wasn't a planned trip. Yesterday morning as I was drinking my normal intake of a pot of coffee I was pondering about

going to church. Several times the devil wins at this match and I end up not going anywhere. He always provides me with reasonable excuses that seem very legitimate, but yesterday was different. He didn't win that match! So now my question was, where? Where do I want to go to church at? Where does God want me to go? Several places came into mind, but there was a place that kind of stuck out beyond all the others. I hadn't been to that church for any services since possibly the late 80s. I had my reasons and for all these years; those reasons had kept me out of this particular church. What is that - around 20 some plus years? This was another one of those churches that as a kid I was drugged! It was where I went to when I wasn't at my sisters. It was where my Momma took care of the inside and kept it clean. It was where we took care of the church grounds and the cemetery and kept them looking nice, back before weed eaters and zero turning mowers. We had to trim the grass around every tombstone with a dull pair of shears! Anyway, I'm venturing away from my point. Something happened in the late 80s (another story for another time) and I had sulled up like an old stubborn mule and just plain out wouldn't go back to that church—ever!

Well, after discussing this with myself over a semi-warm cup of coffee, that was the destination. So I started getting ready and feeling somewhat pretty good about where we were going. I realized that this moment in time was a growing point in my life as well as in my relationship with Jesus! Shelbie and I hopped on the bike and took off. (Laura had already left to go to the church she normally attends.) After seeing a deer, 2 squirrels and something that resembled a kangaroo, we made it out of the hollow. My mind was racing with thoughts and images of people that I had not seen for along long time. I was very excited about the decision and as we rounded the last curve before the church; my heart just kind of sank into confusion. Why are there no cars in the parking lot? Is today Sunday? Is my watch right? Here I am, after all these years, finally at the church that I practically vowed I would never set foot in again and, **the doors are locked!**

Now this is where the devil said, and I did hear him say: "Well, you tried, now just go back home; it's too late to go anywhere else." Nope! I was instantly given another destination and we pulled out of the parking lot on our way to the little church by the creek. I just knew we would be late and I tried to be quite as I pulled in the grass parking area of the church hoping not to disturb the service that had started.

I really don't like going into a church after service has started with everybody rubbernecking to see who it is and looking at you all funny. Well to my surprise, Sunday school wasn't over yet! We weren't late! What few that were there, were most certainly glad to see us and welcomed us and made us feel at home. It was home!

The little church still smelled the same as it did when I was a kid going there. The smell came from some sort of wood furniture polish for all the solid wood pews. The same decorations and pictures still were in the same place. They've updated some. There are indoor toilets now, and they have air conditioning. You used to have to cool yourself off with one of the many funeral home hand-held fans that were stored in the back of all the wood pews and to relieve yourself you'd have to go outside and battle the elements of nature. There was, of course, the outhouse at the edge of the woods (a double seated one). I never quite figured them out.

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A picture that my sister had painted many years ago was proudly displayed on the wall. I was sitting next to a window that overlooked the small cemetery where my sister now rests. Many fond memories came into my mind and a smile to my face. There were a total of 14 people there, up from last Sunday with an attendance of six.

As the worship service started, a song was being picked to be sung without the aid of a piano player. It didn't matter! We sung our hearts out, at different keys and different speeds; the whole time I was thinking how beautiful it must sound to our Lord's ears. We even sang one song twice!

Testimonies were asked of and given by a few and then prayer requests were solicited. Anybody that wanted to gather at the altar was encouraged to do so. The preacher was a young lad and I had never heard him before. His message was taken out of Proverbs, chapter 3, verses 27-29. Be kind to others! He paced the floors and preached in the traditional manner of a Baptist preacher and brought the message across just like he had a thousand people in the congregation. As I listened to the message I thought to myself how easy is it for us to be kind to one another. Just share an uplifting word of encouragement, yet in this fast paced moving world, we don't have the time or is it we don't choose to do so?

There were no big screens, no amplification of any sort, no full band of various instruments, no plays or skits, no fancy words that couldn't be understood, just a few gathered in His Name! It was good to be there! Simple and direct! Sometimes that's all we need!

Oh, by the way, if you're wondering about the first church we went to and why there was no one there, they were having their Sunday school convention at the campgrounds. I was told their doors would be open next Sunday!

HogRock Rally

Here are some pictures from the HogRock Rally as mentioned in the President's column.



Mystery Rider

Can you guess who this is that is trying to go over that rock? There is no prize or recognition, just something to get you thinking why someone would want to go through all that trouble of trying to get that bike over that rock when it would be so easy just to ride around it. If you don't know who it is, ask Tommy Watkins. This is one of the pictures from his column.

