

THE JLBB STORY a story in progress– penned by Joan ... written by Jesus.

Good morning all of you who have touched or been a part of our ministry these 8 years. I woke considering this first day of year nine and decided I would write you a “story” Hasn’t it been an amazing ride???? From the first meeting.....with a few beautiful ladies gathered to sing praises..... I will never forget standing in that sweet circle singing Jesus I Adore You tears streaming down our faces.....and I thought Lord, we came here to Love Jesus that’s our goal.....Jesus Lovin’ and even as the years and ministry have evolved.....that’s still the goal.... that’s the prize that’s our call. After all, doesn’t it all boil down to this? Thou shalt love the Lord Thy God with ALL thy heart, with ALL thy soul, with ALL thy mind, and with ALL thy strength. WOW. Yes, that’s the goal. I know God is truly laughing with me right now....I just wrote this and thought I’d look up the scripture and..... on Bible Gateway the VERSE FOR THE DAY is.... MATTHEW 22:37 Jesus said to him, “‘You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, and with all your mind.’ !!! I’m REALLY close to “nuf said !” but you know me.... there MUST be more said ! L O L !!!

We went on, worshipping, loving Him, learning of Him (always I hope !) the hope to learn to hear His Voice and follow Him as He leads, first in worship, then as we walk out the door. We are always.... pressing in to more of Him. It is a good foundation, to come together just FOR HIM. Then as the “mighty squeeze” – the pressing and the crushing came, we obeyed Him in step 2 and our wings began to unfold as the Lord spoke clearly ... to Spread Your Wings And Fly. We are all called to do what HE has called us to do – so DO IT. DO IT. DO IT. Don’t be bound by man or by tradition or any thing the enemy tries to put around you – to stop you. Just DO IT. Many times, in the weariness of the moment (we’ve all been there) – I have thought... Nike motto – Just DO IT....and so we do.

God Himself opened doors, the first one at the Bay Area Rally – and there we were – men and women alike now... the Jesus Lovin’ Biker Babes and Bros working together, side by side, didn’t we have a great time? I remember Rob and Celina, Charlie and Renee, Connie Waller, Fayeslee (I think Kent may have shown up !), Linda Holiday and others, we had our first banner made, set up and had a blast together. Then on Sunday morning as we have done many many times since, Me, Charlie, Tim, in his funky cowboy hat, and Ryan (miss you my beloved son and drummer), gathered in the hot sun in a mostly empty parking lot and sang our hearts out to our Audience of One. From what I understand you could hear the songs all over the place though – singing the gospel at Johnson Space Center!

On February 24, 2009, our JLBB four-year anniversary... I sat at my desk weeping and crying out to the Lord... “Lord, is it for good? Is it for good?” As I sat there crying out Toni called me and said Joan, I just want to thank you for what JLBB has meant to my life. She told me how her son cried out when he lost his wife to mva, how he said “I WILL rise again from these ashes, like the phoenix” and thru HER heartache and loss of her daughter in law, the Lord had healed her heartache thru JLBB. Oh how thankful I was for her timely call and answer to my

heart-cry. I asked the Lord, "Lord, shall I ride today or drive to work? He clearly said to ride and as I rounded the corner to get on hwy 288, singing with all my heart "I will ride – I will ride – under the Shadow of the Almighty.."all the sudden, after four years of thinking hmmm – no patch ever comes to mind so I guess we're not to have one -BAM – there it was – I saw it.... a big RED cross in the middle of those EAGLE WINGS! And I was so excited I got to work, logged on quick and googled Eagle (I'd done that hundreds of times!) and the FIRST Eagle was our Phoenix, marked Public Domain GOD declared our patch when He was good and ready and made it so abundantly clear and so.... the beautiful Cross and Eagle logo that marks our ministry – was born ! (would that be our Jesus Lovin' Biker Bird ?)

Shortly after that I got an email from Eve at the Texas Scooter swapmeet and she invited us to have a booth at the Humble Swapmeet – and I thought – okay.... well Lord, I never ever really thought we'd have ministry booths, but since You are opening these unbidden doors, we'll go through them and trust You. So, we did and we have.... and the way I figure there are so many places and so many people. God has each one out there to reach some one – many Body Parts working together. And we did as we felt led adding our own Jesus Lovin' flavor to what we were doing!

Then Eve said that the ministry planning to do Sunday service at Temple Harley Drags weren't able to come – would JLBB come and do it ? And I thought ... Well Lord, YOU Opened this door – so – we'll go through it and so, with Jim's big ole OK – we did. On the way, God had put in my heart to have a bulletin board with a cross to put bikers prayer requests on and we place them lovingly on it to this day. It was just Jim and I, as God would have it – and I wouldn't change that for all the world. We had no tent, no nothing, so we went and stayed at Daniel and Haley's in Austin, pulled up to the drags on Saturday morning, set up a tent at the far end from everything... it was a GREAT booth Jim and I set up – if I do say so but I sat there a minute waving howdy's at everyone going by and said "Jim! I didn't come here to just sit and wave Hi's !" So I armed myself with Prayer Request slips, little Books of John, some Benny Valerio CDS – and took off walkin'..... I visited tent after tent, and had many many divine appointments with people from every walk of life, from elderly couples with sons in the service, to Red and Gold, suffering from illness ... and the Lord walked with me. I stopped in the ladies room and began to talk with a beautiful young lady and covered her nakedness in Jesus' embrace and we cried and prayed together for a lost mother, I love you Jamie. How I pray you found her. The day went by, we packed up as the winds began to blow and went to Daniel's for the night. The next morning Jim and I set up speakers on that big bare flatbed and I stood alone to sing to a littered field "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty early in the morning my song shall rise to Thee" and He came in His sweet Presence in the early dawn as they sat around their tent sites and behind dumpsters and listened. And I marvel at My God. To read further, and to see the mighty miracle(s) God did that day – read the attached Temple Drag Race Report we had a very special offspring that day, Special, very very special Ed.

As God began to open doors we knew we need an rv of some sort (NEVER EVER wanted an RV before – lol)...so we could be there at the rallies. Got a note from Damon Dave asking if we wanted to set up a ministry booth and we said “OH Yes! we do”...at the new Carts, Bikers and Babes Rally in Somerville. He said he didn’t have anyone doing Sunday service so we jumped on it like bees on honey....(been there every year since!)... Well, we looked and on a whim, I wrote Harry Stafford (Harry Stafford RVs in Alvin!) and asked if he had anything. I said we didn’t have much (any) money for it but need an RV. Well, he said I just got one from a family who lost a family member...they wanted to donate their RV toward their church’s (Praise Chapel in Webster!) building fund. They brought this 34 foot motorized RV in and when he said they could sure get \$9000 for it – they said “NO, we want \$5000. Well, we knew that we knew it was to be, so we took out a little loan and got that RV. and THREE DAYS later, the RV newby’s – rolled in to the Carts Bikers and Babes rally at midnight !!! HALLELUJAH! By the way, Pastor Harry Stafford did not make one penny on that RV, but oh, he’s laying up some treasures in Heaven. He has filled up our LP gas tank more than once and been part of everywhere we go in it in Jesus’ Name. Love you Harry.

Thus, the Jesus Lovin’ Biker Bus rolls on in the JLBB tradition....

In this “time” we’ve put out hundreds of thousands of “Bikers Prayer Requests” and “Gulf Coast Area UPCOMING BIKER EVENTS”.... extending around the globe from what I hear ... I thought early on, I remember distinctly ... SOMEONE ought to put out a biker event list – at a glance – I CAN’T KEEP TRACK OF ALL THESE FLYERS ! So “someone” did. And although it has taken it’s toll, I again, wouldn’t trade it for all the world. That biker event list, ordained of God, has opened door after door after door, to reach out and touch bikers all over the place from every walk of life. We have since then put on the Wheels Of Grace Unity Ride (that Hurricane Ike tried to wipe out and could NOT do it!) ... we rode that day, one week later, never mind the debris, we’re Riding...TOGETHER...and we did. We put on a swap meet! A Ghost Rider Movie Hangout at the Alvin Theatre, put on a benefit for Darryl Searcy who got his transplants and is doing great years later! We’ve sang and played in hundreds of places and we’ll continue til God says to stop.... joined the Texas Confederation of Clubs and we’ve attended and requested hundreds of Motorcycle Safety and Awareness Proclamations in city halls all over the Houston area, I could go on – I WANT to go on – reflecting on the things God has done, the doors He has opened, the Power Up, The Yamaha Bike Night, the Spina Bifida events, the rallies, the worship, the Homes For The Troops, Rodeos, we hosted the first Jericho Ride, rides to K2 Steakhouse, on and on thru the cold, the heat, the rain, the sunny days, the wind that tore up our and Tim’s canopies as we proclaimed the gospel – remember that guys? SOMEBODY does NOT like US.

We, have played and sang in whatever circumstance, weather and door that God has opened... Tim, Charlie, Ryan, now JZ, and I....(also our beloved “super-subs” TZ (Torrey Zilch) and Frank Smith), and the hardest-working best sound man on the planet, my very own Jim Wynn. Their wives have worked side by side with us, supporting us through every thick and thin that has come our way, Renee, Jackie, Shoa – we love you so much. We could NEVER Do

it with out you. Through BBQ cookoffs (WCBC!), rallies, benefits, worship services, JLBB Bikers Nights Of Worship.....ahhh, the JLBB Bikers Nights Of Worship.... they came and brought us into the splendor and glory of His Presence, and those that LOVE His Presence came and have come – to drink from that Well that never runs dry. As God leads, we WILL drink again.

September of 2008 Hurricane Ike came along and did his dirty work, but as always...The Lord took what the enemy meant for harm and brought GOOD of it.... our beloved Cheron Divoky, Renee's mother-there from the first meeting, had her home and day-care destroyed in that hurricane. She got a huge double wide mobile home and made half of it her day-care center....She opened that home up month after month to us – to come and have our Bikers Nights Of Worship – she has entered Heaven's gates – and paved the way for us – just this week, our huge loss is heaven's huge gain and we will love and miss you until we meet again. When we worship, you will always be with us precious Cheron. We have lost Rob Christiansen, in a moment of time, on their way back from Daytona, he was taken in a mca – and those eyes now look in to the Face of his beloved God. We love you Rob. We have seen two weddings, our own beloved Bob and Toni, their first date at our Good Friday service in Cheron's home....and our drummer boy2, JZ and Shoa. We celebrate the beginnings, the endings, the in-betweens – and say Lord, here we go...running into year 9 and saying Lord, let Your Fullness fill us and send us on our way....to the highways, byways and hedges compelling them in....

God gave me a dream, years ago, of running down a green sloping hillside, shouting the Gospel, to the groups of people on the tree-lined edge of a field....and He has brought that dream to pass. I look out on the fields, they are sometimes almost empty but for the random bikers, rally workers, littered with all manner of things....and I see them there...sitting at the campsites at the edge of the field....and say to my self OH GOD, there is our harvest field.... let this be their morning... to receive YOU, sitting there at their campsites. It doesn't matter if there are one or two or thousands, please let us reach SOMEONE for you. THIS is Your doing. THIS is Your plan. And so we will run with it, with all our running, and as, year after year, my scripture remains the same I will "Press on toward the goal to win the prize for which God has called me heavenward in Christ Jesus – Phillipians 3:14.

MANY THANKS to.....the list is so long.....I might write a song....but God knows who you areand His thanks are by far.....much better than mine. We love you.

Jesus Lovin' Bikers serving Bikers Motorcycle Ministry – I'm thinkin on just shortnin' it up to a JESUS LOVIN' BUNCH o' BIKERS !

Joan....let's roll.....

