

The Brotherhood of the Wind

We all like to hear the roar of the pipes and feel the wind in our faces, as we ride the highways and byways of America's Heartland. For years, this feeling of freedom has developed a camaraderie which we refer to as the Brotherhood of the Road, or some such descriptive term. Jaysee and his companions even nicknamed their club "The Brotherhood of the Wind" for reasons obvious to them, at least to Jaysee. For some it was the feel of the road and the raw horsepower at our

fingertips. For Jaysee, it was like riding on the wind as it caressed the world we live in. Sometimes he treated their name almost like a private joke, but at other times he was fiercely defensive about the Brotherhood of the Wind.

On one such occasion, a rather well-known lawyer dude showed up at the clubhouse and arrogantly

stated that he ought to be allowed to join the Brotherhood. "Jaysee, what symbolic little thing shall I do to join the Brotherhood?" Jaysee said to him, "What is written in the rulebook? How do you read it?" And he answered, "Of course you have stated it many times yourself, love God and love your neighbor as yourself." Jaysee said to him, "You have answered correctly; do this, and you will be a part of the Brotherhood of the Wind." Unwilling to leave well enough alone, the lawyer asked, "And who is my neighbor?" Jaysee answered by telling this story.

"A biker was riding down from Minneapolis to Milwaukee, and he was attacked by criminals, who ran him off the road, robbed him, beat him, and took off leaving him half dead in the ditch. Now by chance another biker, a patch-holder, was riding his Harley down that road, and when he saw the man's motorcycle overturned in the ditch, and then the body of his beaten brother, he passed by on the other side of the road. This guy wasn't part of his club, and the guy was probably dead already. In the same way, another biker, who happened to be driving an 18-wheeler at the time, when he came to the place and saw him, kept right on going. He didn't really have time to get involved, but he would report it at the next scalehouse. But an old man in a battered pickup truck, as he drove along, came to where the biker lay unconscious, and when he saw him, he had compassion on him. He went to him and bound up his wounds, and secured his motorcycle in the bed of his pickup. He, himself, carried his injured companion to his truck and brought him to a motel and took care of him. The next day he took out two 'fiftys' and gave them to the innkeeper, saying, 'Take care of him, and whatever more you spend, I will repay you when I come back.'"

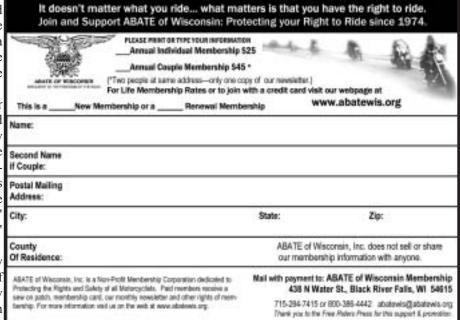
Jaysee then asked the lawyer dude, "Which of these three, do you think, proved to be a neighbor to the man who fell among the robbers?" He said, "The one who helped the beaten biker." And Jaysee said to him, "You go, and do likewise, because that's what it means to be a part of 'The Brotherhood of the Wind.""

Many of us recognize the breakdown of the Brotherhood of the Road in our day and time. Many of us have no real concept of what being a neighbor means. All this leads to the tearing down of the fabric of our Nation. God has blessed America through the years with these very qualities of compassion and caring for others, but we see them falling away. We no longer have time for the Brotherhood. For some it has come down to a "me-

first" world where we don't really care about anyone else. It is no wonder that we have seen the blessings depart since we have asked God to leave us alone. We didn't know that the blessings and God were inseparable. We will also lose the Brotherhood we have enjoyed if we try to leave God by the side of the road.

Pastor Sam P.O. Box 557 Adams, WI 53910 608-547-8198 608-547-8198 fbcaf@aol.com







"Heavens Devils MC Central Chapter's 14th Annual"



CAN'T AFFORD STURGIS PARTY AUGUST-5,6,7TH



Donation \$40 sgl-\$60 cpl includes; soda, beer, live music, Saturday dinner and camping. Opens Friday noon and daily passes available. Farty at Wild Horse Saloon, 9031 co. rd. WW, Wis.Rapids,54494 (1 mi. east of co. rd. U, Town of Kellner, phone 715-421-2122) Saturday poker run, wet t-shirt contest, vendors, raffles, County Fark beach nearby and excellent food available at Wild Horse Saloon. Any questions or Vendor Information call Tito @ 715-323-1633 Fartial proceeds go to "Tri City Children's Dream Foundation Inc." Must be 21 or older - leave pets, minors and bad attitudes at home! Drink Responsibly and Have a Great Weekend!

Bring this postcard to the party to be entered in a special drawing.

For Detailed Info - http://heavensdevilsmccentral.webs.com/