The voice of two wheels

by J-F**kin-Bone

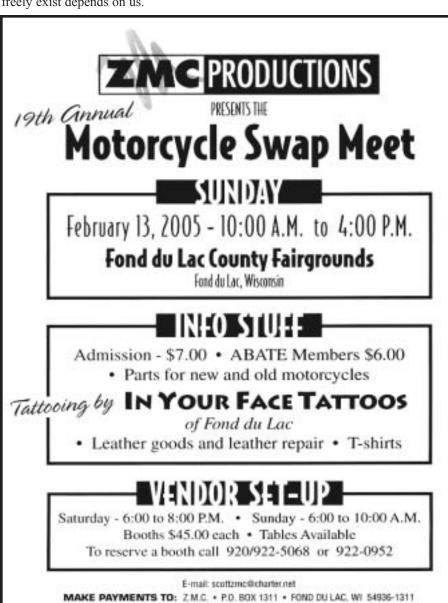
It's pretty obvious that we can only stay in any one situation, any one frame of mind, any one state of being for so long - the world moves fast and we better be moving with it! Like nothing else on earth two wheels keeps us traveling thru time and space. From the tiny whirling atom to our planet whipping around the sun while rotating on its axis, everything is in motion - especially our minds. Most of us have never really taken the time to notice, but the fact is, nothing in this universe moves unless mind moves it! This adds a serious element of responsibility to our existence in general but even more so in our two wheel chosen "modus operandi".

We as bikers have chosen two wheels as our mode of rapid transportation in this traveling circus of motion called life. This choice of modes is first and foremost a mental state of being - a movement of mind. All movement of the mind is an expression of the minds contents and is therefore our chosen method of expression - an expression that defines every aspect of us individually and collectively. It is an expression of freedom. We are in the wind, mentally and physically - how much freer can it get than that?

But with this expression of freedom comes an even greater responsibility than the general responsibility of being. This greater responsibility, to ourselves, to our country, and to all mankind, is born out of the fact that this expression of freedom, our expression of freedom, makes us leaders just as the expression of freedom that founded this great nation made our forefathers leaders.

Those of us who've been living the lifestyle since the 70's and before, have seen firsthand how our expression of freedom has become "quite the movement" in the last 20 yrs. - just as becoming a patriot had become "quite the movement" in the times of our forefathers. The correlation is no coincidence. History always repeats itself - being a biker is being a patriot!

In the times of our forefathers, patriotism, their expression of freedom, became a full scale all encompassing revolution - a dire reality in which the survival of a nation in which freedom could freely exist depended upon. As history repeats itself we as bikers are at the pinnacle of this returning cycle. As bikers, our expression of freedom is fast becoming a full scale all encompassing revolution - a dire reality in which more and more the survival of a nation, our nation, where freedom can freely exist depends on us.



In this returning cycle we are the leaders of the expression of freedom - the very concepts and realities our great country was founded on. We are the leaders of the new generation - a generation of common sense principals born out of the sense of common liberty. We are the successive generation of the true sons of liberty born as the heart of liberty and justice for all!

This is more than just our calling life - this is not a vocation - it is our purpose! Individually our hearts beat this truth in our expression of freedom. Collectively we are one heart beat beating to the drum of the greater purpose - the greater purpose of ourselves, of our great nation, and of all mankind: FREEDOM!

There must be a nation on earth in which freedom can freely exist! It was the divine revelation of our forefathers purpose. In the

returning cycle it is the divine revelation of our purpose! Our nation is the chosen nation. Our forefathers, who were mostly masons, were the chosen builders of the foundation (principals) of the chosen nation. We are the chosen heartbeat that keeps the revelation alive! We are the heartbeat of freedom!!! The whole world knows real bikers have heart - now you know why!

This is a tremendous very real responsibility. It is our responsibility. We chose it just as much as it chose us. Life has always chosen wisely. Never has cosmic responsibility been given to the unprepared. It has always been and always will be understanding that ignites the flame of approval. The feelings and actions of our hearts and minds have shown us individually and collectively approved. And continues to do so in the actions of the fact of our love for our great country. Whether you can see it or not, the pearls of wisdom of the past hold the focus of the diamonds of wisdom of the future in the now, the only reality. A reality to be shaped by the new generation of the true sons of liberty.

True power belongs to truth - the individual power of our hearts combined collectively make up the one heart beat of truth, an immense power - which is why it is truth and truth only that sets men free. The truth is, the immense power is, whether we want to be or not, collectively we are qualified as the worthy caretakers of the destiny of this chosen nation in the fact that as we were once its backbone, we are now its heart!

America is obviously losing its way - the way lit by the understanding of the principals that guided our forefathers. In not understanding these principals our leaders profess: In wisdom we must use the ignorance of our enemies on ourselves to save ourselves from our enemies. Since when is lunacy an acceptable collective ideal? The nature of ignorance is self destruction! Our society is failing miserably in not seeking the understanding of the principals that guided our forefathers, but not without purpose. Everything in life has purpose, that is the greatness of life.

The purpose of the cause of societies failing is to strengthen the purpose of the survival of a nation in which freedom can freely exist! The lesser is always consumed by the greater. Ours is the greater purpose strengthened out of societies failure. It is most often that out of the adjustments to the results of failure that wisdom is gained. We would do well to use this wisdom in our greater purpose because the greater purpose will surely produce greater obstacles on the path of its unfolding. These obstacles are not to be feared, they are only to be understood. Understanding is the light of the mind, the light that lights the way of purpose. In seeing this we are again empowered. And empowered again and again while the understanding gained along the way more and more lights the way of the path to the true destiny of this great nation.

The path will someday become a road, and then a highway - but right now it is only a path, and therefore only wide enough for two wheels!

Preacher and Lorie;

I am impressed and grateful to you "Good Folks" for putting out this publication. On top of appreciating it from front to back, I find out it's put out in my home town! I ran across an issue here at the Stanley Correctional Institute, and would like to get your paper monthly. To me it means more than getting my hometown newspaper, as I've been out of touch for awhile. Also any women that would like to write a "Downed scooter tramp", would absolutely make my day. Great fully, "P.J" A.K.A. Ski Patrick J Plaski #045204 Stanley Correctional Institute 100 Corrections Dr. Stanley, WI

Patrick J Plaski #045204 Stanley Correctional Institute 100 Corrections Dr. Stanley, WI 54768-6500

Milwaukee Brother that's down for a while would like to get some mail from the Brothers and Sisters to help pass the time. Jim has always treated me with the kind of respect that warrants a good friend. Send him a letter or some pics. Send to James Sworske #07027089 FCI C-2 Cumberland, MD PO Box 1000, 21501-1000

A while back I was riding and stopped in at a bar to get a pop. Well this patchholder from my hometown was in there and was looking for direction. I told him no problem, I'll get you were you need to go. So we fired up the scoots and headed down the road. We got to were he needed to go and we parted ways. A few days later I got a call from this biker thanking me again for the assistants. I told him no problem. He told me if I was ever in my hometown of Milwaukee again to look him up. I did just that, and the rest is history.

Thanks all for making the Brothers "on the Inside" time go a little easier. Preacher