

The World of the Motorcycle

There once was a great inventor, a person of fantastically awesome ideas and plans. His grandest scheme was the invention of the motorcycle, a combination of style, efficiency, and utility. In order that there might be a proper environment in which his motorcycle could be deployed in all its glory and facility, he created worlds upon worlds in what we might call a universe of magnificent proportions. He made celestial bodies of various sizes, from minuscule to gigantic, and caused them to move at terrific speeds wherever they ought to go. Seeing that devastating destruction would be the end result, this master of all knowledge defined the parameters of each moving body's motions, and they have continued in their courses to this day. Seeing that all which he had made was good, he turned to his son and said, "Let us make a motorcycle with a V-Twin motor, let it have two wheels, and let it become the ultimate measure of all that I have created." And it was so.



Choosing one of the smaller of these celestial bodies as his intimate workshop, this master inventor began his work upon devising the greatest of all inventions, the fabulous motorcycle. Having perfected his machine, the creator placed the invention in the perfect world he had made, and sat down and observed the fledgling new thing as it learned to exist. The motorcycle elegantly stood upon its two wheels, and began to roll a little, here and there. As it gained momentum, it gained speed, but not knowing where it was going, it soon lost its balance and finally fell into a dismal heap among the shrubs along the roadway. The inventor knew that this would never do, so he began to redesign the motorcycle, to make it more stable. He gave it four wheels, instead of two and set it, again upon the roadway through the beautiful garden. Alas, it was much too bulky to motor among the flowers and trees, running to and fro, wiping out the begonias as a result. He thought of placing rails along the road, solving the control problem, basically inventing the railroad, but the whole spirit of the motorcycle would then be diminished. There had to be a way to solve the stability/control issue and still maintain the integrity of the fabulous two-wheeled machine. There was.

This awesome creator, the first and only master-builder of all there is, made a man to complement the motorcycle. He would sit atop the machine, steer and control it, and reap all the benefits of the freedom of the road. The wind whipping through his hair, the man would guide the motorcycle through the adventures of a lifetime, mostly keeping out of the flowerbeds. The magnificent motorcycle, at the same time, would meet the needs of the man for fun and adrenaline in a most proficient manner. Man and machine. The motorcycle would be useless without the man whose hands hold the handlebars. Momentum and horsepower from the machine, with balance and direction provided by the man, benefit both.

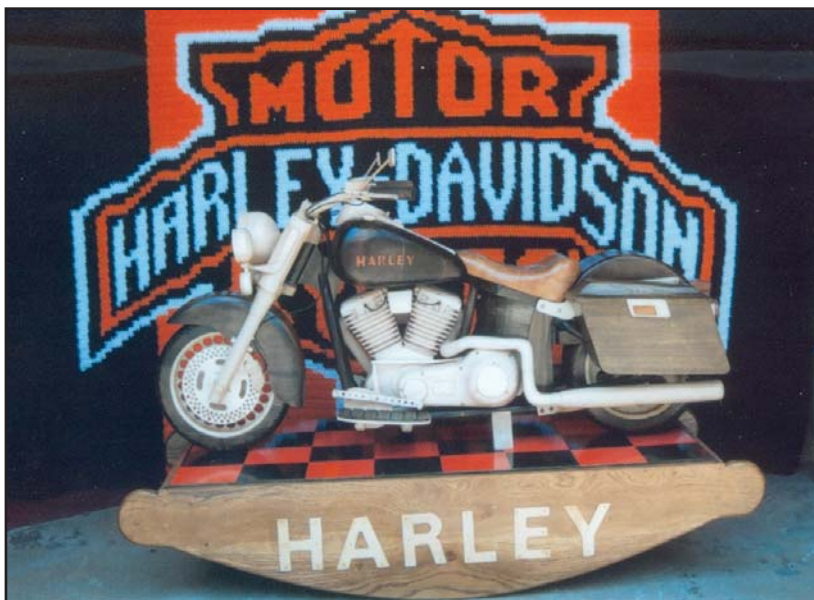
(Jesus said) "Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me. I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me ye can do nothing." (John 15:4-5)

In this allegory, the motorcycle was created for the man, and is of little use except under man's direction and control. Unlike the celestial bodies speeding through the heavens, it was not placed in an orbit, to spin like a robot throughout eternity. Although it often seems to have a mind of its own, unaided by man, the motorcycle can do nothing, except fall over. In the same way, man was made by God, for God. Man was made with style, efficiency and utility, but cannot function all alone. Man will never find fulfillment without God's direction and control. We can only be complete when we are in His hands. Because of our inherent instability - sin - we are unable to do anything but fall over. We cannot even get ourselves back up. This is why Jesus, God's Son, was willing to die on the cross for our sin. The Bible says that if we repent of our sin, turning to God through faith in His Son, we can be saved from death, and have eternal life with Him. We allow Him to take the handlebars of our lives, and guide us down life's roadway, without wiping out the begonias.

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Check this out. A wooden Motorcycle crafted in a prison wood shop. It took Lyle T. 10 Weeks to complete it along with the 7'x5' crocheted HD backdrop. The bike was donated to the Niellsville Native Americans Veterans to raffle off at a 4th of July benefit and the afghan brought in \$125. A big thanks to Lyle for sending in the beautiful piece.



14th Annual Cora Jones Memorial Scholarship Benefit
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