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### The Incursion

His riding buddies weren't really afraid of anything, they were just a little nervous. But Jaysee had made up his mind. Rocky had especially been vocal about the dangers of riding through "Nickel" territory, but their leader wouldn't listen. The Nickels used to be allies, but some minor disagreements years ago had caused a major rift, and now there was no tolerance between the clubs. They stayed on their own side of the line, and were apt to cause trouble for anybody who strayed into their territory. Hate wasn't a strong enough word to describe the mutual feelings of these former friends. Rocky, in his high-strung way, had reminded Jaysee of the situation, and recommended crossing the river before heading north, like every SANE person would do. It seemed like Jaysee often went out of his way to stir things up when it wasn't necessary. The fact that crossing the river would be going way out of the way didn't occur to Rocky's one track mind.

Jaysee was planning to take this trip back to his old stomping grounds, the town where he had grown up, and the Nickel's turf was on the way. Jaysee didn't see any reason for making the customary detour - what the more timid would call a "shortcut" - since he personally didn't have anything against the Nickels. This might be an opportunity to meet some of these dreaded enemies - outcasts, really - face to face. He told Rocky and the others that they didn't have to ride along . . . if they were scared. Well, the whole bunch headed north, scattering kids and dogs as they roared through every small settlement along the road. Those big twins broke the solitude of the countryside, and signaled their eventual incursion into enemy territory. Confrontation wouldn't be long in coming - Rocky and the boys reluctantly agreed that they would be Jaysee's body guards no matter what went down.

Along about evening, the boys came to a small town where they decided to spend the night. There was a nice grassy field next to the local watering hole just outside of town where Jaysee pulled off the road and parked his Knuck. He sent Rocky and the rest into town to get some food, and went across the field to the watering hole for a bit of refreshment. As one of the young ladies walked by, Jaysee asked for a drink, which of course brought on a heated conversation. She wanted to know why someone who was obviously not a Nickel was riding on the Nickel's turf. She refused to get him a drink because he wasn't wearing Nickel colors. Isn't it interesting how so much of what we do for good (or bad) is accomplished over food or drinks? Somehow Jaysee convinced her to get him a drink, and before long there were a lot of Nickels hanging around the watering hole, listening to this stranger and his strange ideas. The conversation began with the problems that were between them, then turned to the lost sense of brotherhood. Just the fact that they were sitting there drinking together was a breakthrough. The rest of the evening was spent with Jaysee assuring the Nickels that he had no hatred toward them, and didn't consider them to be enemies or outcasts. With so much in common, especially their love for the two-wheeled beast, they recognized their need to re-establish the alliance. Determining that the brotherhood was broken was easy; what to do about it would be much more difficult. Not all the problems were solved that night, but the door for friendship was opened a bit, and Jaysee wandered back to his campsite feeling really good about the progress they had made. Even his friends didn't realize that he was an emissary of goodwill everywhere he went. He wasn't interested in just rebuilding bikes, he liked fixing all kinds of things.

Jesus Christ said in John 4:13,14, "Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again: But whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life." When we thirst for more than what we have, we can go to the world's watering hole and "thirst again."

Or, we can drink of the water of life that is offered by Jesus Christ, and find what we are missing. If you are thirsty, come to the One who can satisfy your thirst.

What do you think? Questions? Write or call:

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### May is Motorcycle Awareness Month

#### You Didn't See Me...

I saw you hug your purse closer to you in the grocery store line.  
But you didn't see me put an extra \$10.00 in the collection plate last Sunday.  
I saw you pull your child closer when we passed each other on the sidewalk.  
But you didn't see me playing Santa at the local mall.  
I saw you change your mind about going into the restaurant.  
But you didn't see me attending a meeting to raise more money for the hurricane relief.  
I saw you roll up your window and shake your head when I drove by.  
But you didn't see me driving behind you when you flicked your cigarette butt out the car window.  
I saw you frown at me when I smiled at your children.  
But you didn't see me when I took time off from work to run toys to the homeless.  
I saw you stare at my long hair.  
But you didn't see me and my friends cut ten inches off for Locks of Love.  
I saw you roll your eyes at our leather coats and gloves.  
But you didn't see me and my brothers donate our old coats and gloves to those that had none.  
I saw you look in fright at my tattoos.  
But you didn't see me cry as my children were born and have their name written over and in my heart.  
I saw you change lanes while rushing off to go somewhere.  
But you didn't see me going home to be with my family.  
I saw you complain about how loud and noisy our bikes can be.  
But you didn't see me when you were changing the CD and drifted into my lane.  
I saw you yelling at your kids in the car.  
But you didn't see me pat my child's hands knowing he was safe behind me.  
I saw you reading the newspaper or map as you drove down the road.  
But you didn't see me squeeze my wife's leg when she told me to take the next turn.  
I saw you race down the road in the rain.  
But you didn't see me get soaked to the skin so my son could have the car to go on his date.  
I saw you run the yellow light just to save a few minutes of time.  
But you didn't see me trying to turn right.  
I saw you cut me off because you needed to be in the lane I was in.  
But you didn't see me leave the road.  
I saw you waiting impatiently for my friends to pass.  
But you didn't see me. I wasn't there.  
I saw you go home to your family.  
But you didn't see me because I died that day you cut me off.  
I was just a biker,.....  
A person with friends and a family.  
But, you didn't see me.  
~Anonymous

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