Run for the Son

My very first Run for the Son was an enjoyable one. To be specific, this was the first that I was able to actually be part of the ride. Years ago when members of Son Light Riders met at Friendship Park to depart on the Chapter's first participation, I was there to take pictures to mark the event. And even before that (and before Son Light Riders) when Sam (with Seth on the back) rode with Richard Roberts to meet with an existing CMA Chapter, I was there to take pictures as they took off. On that occasion, the three rode for over 100 miles to meet with the other Chapter, rode the 100 miles with them on their ride, and then rode way over 100 miles (they took a "shortcut" in the pouring rain) to return to Adams - they really had "Run for the Son" that day.

So back to 2007, one van, eight bikes and thirteen (lucky?) people made up the Son Light Riders group. We met at the station at the corner of 13 and 82, where we were greeted by the RFS Secretary Sue Savage. She was eagerly awaiting not only the arrival of all the people, but also of the support packets that were ready to turn in. After all the funds were tallied, Sue announced that as of that day, over \$3100.00 had been turned in. Hopefully, more will come in from Son Light Riders before the final count is made. Jim Miller gathered us all together to lay out the route that he and Road Captain Ken Baldwin had planned and to give us the necessary cautions about driving in heavy city traffic. After Chaplain Sam Downey led in prayer to ask God's blessing and protection



Circle of Prayer

on our day, we took off. One really cool thing was that a few of the bikes had CB capability and could make comments that came through on the regular radio. Our little parade consisted of Jim, Kathy

and Rob (guests and possibly new members), Sam and me, John, Donna, Sherry, Bob, and Dan and Sue on the eight bikes. Vicki and Ken followed in their van, which was so nice to have in case those of us riding as passengers decided to wimp out if it started to rain really hard. Too bad for those driving. We were so glad that in spite of all the problems she has been through; Sue was able to ride with Dan the entire way. It was not quite the same as being on her own bike but it was good.

The weather was a little chilly and humid, but our Wonderful Father stayed the heavy rain. We made one stop in Poinette on the way and were still the first group to arrive at the Lake City Church in Madison. Fortunately, we made it through all the signal lights together and no one got left behind or lost. At noon, all the 100 to 150 CMAers gathered together in the parking lot and were led in prayer by the Chapter Presidents and Chaplains. Then small groups continued to pray for specific needs and requests. After that, we all went down to the Fellowship Hall where a wonderful lunch of brats, desserts, hamburgers, pasta salad, desserts, chips, soda, and desserts was served by a group raising funds for HOPE, Inc. which is a telephone call-in ministry that is just getting started. We had a very relaxing time of fellowship around the tables before it was time to take off for home.



Sunlight Riders

Everyone else went together to take a different route home (Hwy. 12 instead of 51) but Sam was kind enough to take me to Olbrich Gardens in Madison where there was an Art Fair. Being "art," everything was too expensive, to say nothing of too big to carry on the motorcycle, to even be considered, but things were fun to look at. However, the grounds were absolutely beautiful. The tulips (have you ever seen a double tulip?) were all in bloom, as were various kinds of crab apple trees, and other things the names of which I don't know. Having not been to the Gardens for a few years, I was delighted to see all the additions since my last visit - sunken gardens, a viewing tower, and small seating areas in which to rest and relax were just a few of the new (to me) things. Walking around cost nothing, which just proves that the best gifts from our Father are free. Then we cut across the back roads to go to Endeavor to see if we could find Chick and visit with him. We did finally find his house (and his bikes, trailers, etc.) but no Chick, so we left him a note and took off for Adams/Friendship ahead of the critters. The rest of the group stopped at Sauk Prairie Harley (love that outlet store) and then separated to go to their respective homes also before the wildlife were out.

So that was the 2007 Run for the Son - we praise God for the nice ride, great fellowship, wonderful time of prayer, tremendous outpouring of gifts for the Work of the

Kingdom, and generally for His Blessings. Now it is time to think about 2008 -2008-8-8-8: can you believe it?

Finally back on the back of the bike, Pinky (a.k.a. Beverly)





- ·Various Door Prizes, Raffles & Events
- ·S12/Person, \$20/Couples (Donation)
- ·Rain or Shine, Bike, Car or Piggy Back
- FREE Music & Dancing by...
- ❖ FTW'S Own Big "A" The DJ

"GUILTY"

0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0 Party At... Mill Pond Tavern W228S9300 Big Bend Rd, Wl. 262-662-3387

(Janesville Rd. & HWY 164)





LIVE ENTERTAINMENT ON WEEKENDS HAPPY HOUR MON - FRI 4-6PM

ENJOY A REFRESHING DRINK ON THE RODEO DECK

BOTH LOCATED DOWNTOWN TOMAHAWK ON WISCONSIN AVE.