

Learning to ride a motorcycle as a young person was such a challenge. I strived to keep the bike erect, made sure I did not lay it down and progressively strived to see just how fast I could maneuver that machine around the "AMA Race Track". Even though I was really in my own yard, vacant lot or in an open field, I was in my own world when riding. Little did I recognize that this dream world would become a passion, a love that never left as long as there is breath in my body. I am positive the thought of this passion becoming a ministry tool never crossed my mind.

The roar of my Honda 90, with the baffle removed never once seemed to be a part of God's plan for me in a motorcycle ministry. Many bikes have come and gone, many miles have rolled under my seat, but I still get the same rush every time I mount my iron horse. Somewhere down the line, the Holy Spirit got my attention. Like a lot of us, I became very self-centered and would not submit to the wooing and surrender to His call. Just like many others, I was caught up in the web of being successful, having a good position and a good salary.

Back then I wore a patch or sticker which read, "He who dies with the most toys wins" and God was not in my vocabulary of life. For me, I knew that I made my own choices in life and that I was in control. Eventually, the reality of being helpless in this world became a severe reality.

Riding was always my passion but working became my "god". I was very successful in all of my endeavors, but my personal life was in shambles. One Sunday morning while scanning the channels I saw a preacher on a stage with three bikes. The channel surfing stopped. I wanted to change the channel but I just could not make the move. The next thing I knew, my life was given to God. I told my wife that things were going to be different from now on, that I was a Christian and I was going to serve God with all of my heart.

I had two bikes at the time and I just could not imagine how motorcycles and God would ever correlate. My Friday riding buddies soon decided they did not need to ride with a "Christian". Then one day, I saw Bikers for Christ on the local library Internet. I tried to contact several people near my home but there were no answers to my phone calls. I didn't have home Internet at that time. Finally, an Elder from the Orlando Chapter returned my call and the rest is history.

The group is very fundamental and encourages you to live in relationship to the precepts of the Bible. You are to be different, now that you have repented and claim Jesus Christ as your Savior. For three years I rode alone... three years (2004-2007) with just God and me on my bike. I consistently ministered, preached and visited hospitals but the Lord needed me to walk alone before he gave me Christian friends to ride with in the West Virginia Northern Panhandle. But God is a faithful God. The months between June 2007 and June 2008 we became a group of 13 brothers and sisters riding and ministering for our Savior.

This ministry is not for everyone. You must surely love to ride but most of all you must want to serve our risen Savior. You must be willing to be different, but still love the souls of riders that are just like you were before you repented and turned to God.

Our West Virginia Northern Panhandle Bikers for Christ has taken on an evangelism ministry in 2008. We visit churches and hold Bike Sundays. This is a tool God has given us to minister with. We see our task for God as ministering to those who do not know Jesus and also teaching the saved to serve. As one of my riding partners said, "Our job is to save the lost and teach the saved to serve."

So why should a Christian ride a bike? My question is why should a Christian NOT ride a bike? This is a method of ministering and God owns our bike. They are only rented pulpits that are so graciously given to each one of us. As I read in the Bible, "He owns the cattle on a thousand hills", so I am not about to question whether or not he owns my old bike.

I thank God every day for my conversion and the opportunity to minister to all types of individuals. Motorcycles only open the door for Christian riders to get their message to a lost and dying world.

If you would like more about our ministry feel free to call or E-Mail:

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