

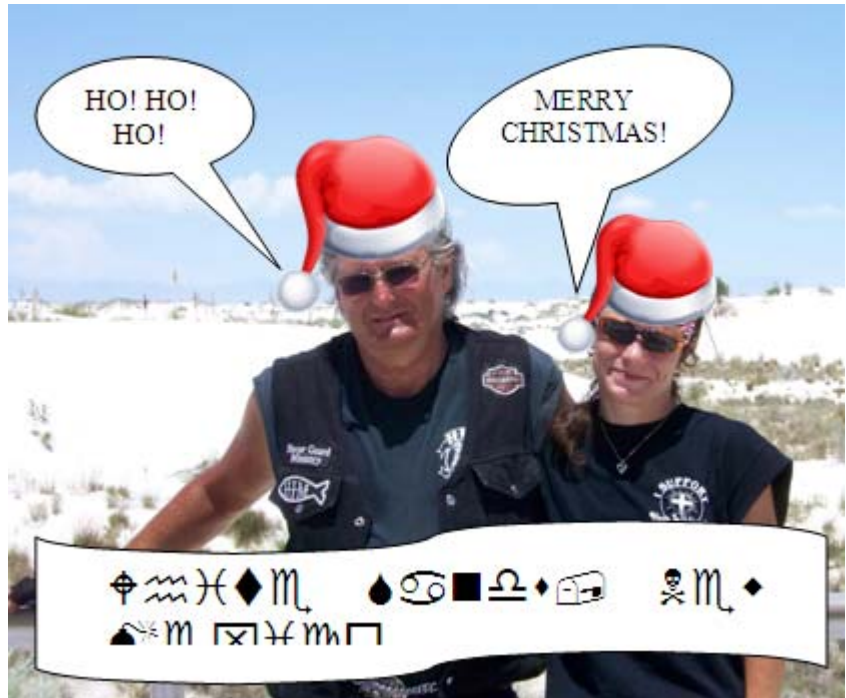


Freedom's Road Newsletter

Written by Freddy Freedom

There Have Been 2009 of 'em

"Christmas is just around the corner," as my ma used to say. This year has had its ups and downs, as all years do. All in all, it's been a very blessed year for us. Biker Babe and I have been blessed with good health all year and this year's trips were all made safe and sound without a hitch. So, with all the 2009 big road trips behind us, at Christmas time Biker Babe and me like to slow down our ridin' some. Getting too cold for any long road trips anyways. We kinda settle in and try to catch up on all the things we have been putting off since Daytona Bike Week in March. Still, after five years, I ain't got the inside of the house done! *Man I really gotta work on that!*



I've seen six decades plus of Christmas's come and go and as my aches and pains attest to the fact that I'm just not getting any younger. It's getting harder every year to put in an honest days riding. Kinda like an old coon dog. He still gets excited about the hunt but the chase is gettin' tougher. Our riding calendar for 2010 is fillin' up fast! We have several "Super Trips" in the planning stages. Like, criss-crossing the country from Florida to Bar Harbor Maine, where the first rays of the sun hit our country. Pikes Peak and Death Valley, not to mention our annual run to Washington DC, for Rolling Thunder. We won't make them all that's for sure, but we're trying to work out some kinda do-able ridin' schedule. We're also beginning to get geared up for the Alaska trip some time in the near future. So, with all that my road days are far from over. Still gotta lot of great country to see yet and that's what this season is about.

Bikers really are special folks. They seem to be united not because they ride, but they seem to have a common thread that ties them close to what is really important; "People!" When you go to a biker gig, all walls come down, there are no: "Look at what I have's". It doesn't matter how much chrome you have or if your bike is new or held together with bailing wire, bungee cords or duct tape. Age doesn't matter... Rich or flat busted, your political point of view, your spiritual beliefs or nationality just doesn't matter as long as you show respect. When out on the road, I feel safest and sleep best when I'm camped around bikers! I was once asked; "Aren't you afraid they'll steal something or hurt you?" My answer is "No." I feel protected. There is a biker respect that is like no other I have ever experienced. A biker is a biker, no questions asked. You're accepted as you are, until you prove otherwise.

That respect and that bond have nothing to do with motorcycles because a motorcycle doesn't make a person what they are. It is the type of people biking just appeals to. A certain kinda person, plain and simple. You either have the personality for it or you don't! Motorcycles just attract down to earth kinda people. Just

respect your neighbor and help out if they need it. And isn't that what Christmas is suppose to be all about? People just taking care of people. Isn't that what God really wanted from the get go? Isn't that why Jesus died on the cross, to take care of people? During the Christmas season folks just naturally seem to come together for the good of all. The Good News is, I guess you could say the whole world are bikers for the short Christmas season. Bad news is on December 26th the world will go back to dog eat dog, I'm better then you. Best new is, on December 26th bikers will still be bikers, and will never leave one stranded!

Biker Babe and I wanna wish everyone a Merry Christmas and wish everyone a Happy and Blessed New Year.

Take care and God bless. Dawn & Larry Heward

Hogs In Ministry

"For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved." Rom 10:13