



## Freedom's Road Newsletter

Written by Freddy Freedom

### There Has Been 2008 of Them

Christmas is just around the corner as my ma use to say. This year has had its ups and downs, as all years do. All in all, it has been a very blessed year. No accidents, no health problems. With all the big road trips behind us, at Christmas time Bike Babe and me like to slow down our riding 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, and still, after four 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 Christmases come and go and as my aches and pains attest to, 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' tough. Our riding calendar for 2009 is filling up fast; we have several super trips planned criss crossing the country from Florida to Bar Harbor Maine, where the first rays of the sun hits our country. Pikes Peak and Death Valley, not to mention our annual run to Washington DC, for Rolling Thunder. We are also beginning to get geared up for Alaska in 2010, so 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 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 cord and duct tape. Age doesn't matter, rich or flat busted, your political point of view, your spiritual beliefs or nationality just don'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, that bond has nothing to do with motorcycles; 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. 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? Just respect your neighbor and help out if they need it? I guess you could say the whole world are bikers for the short Christmas season. Bad news is, on December 26 the world will go back to dog eat dog, I'm better then you. Good new is, on December 26, bikers will still be bikers!

Merry Christmas to all and wishing every one a happy New Year, from Biker Babe and Freddy Freedom

## **Hogs In Ministry**

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