

# GOD'S HIGHWAY



Randal & Lisa Tebeau

As I was sitting here watching the rain from Tropical Storm Lee wash out my planned day of riding I couldn't help but think back to a rally that my wife and I attended a few years

back. This particular rally was one where it rained the entire rally and it never let up. When we got there it was raining, it rained while we were there and it was raining when we left. I'm not absolutely sure, but I really wonder sometimes if it ever stopped raining there. All the tents, bikes, people, everything there was WET! The sun never came out enough to dry anything the entire time we were there. This was one time I was glad my wife had suggested a few months back that we get a motel room. If I had waited until the rally there wouldn't have been an empty room anywhere, everyone was heading for the motels looking for a dry place to sleep

and every motel in town was filled to capacity.

Even with all the rain, the water never really puddled up at the rally site, even though the ground was waterlogged. The rally site was in a beautiful location with pretty green grass covering the entire area. But, as nice looking as it was, you would quickly discover the deceptive nature when you rode across it. There was about one inch of firm ground sitting on top of not so firm ground. One time I dropped the clutch a little too quick and got through the pretty surface to the slick muddy stuff underneath. While I enjoy some slipping and sliding, this time I didn't because I was on my 800 pound bike and not my dual sport! I'm just glad I had dropped (oops) I mean, let my wife off at the pavilion to get her out of the rain while I went to park the bike. Riding across the terrain was exciting, but the real challenge was just ahead. I kicked down the side stand and leaned the bike over and was hoping the side stand didn't punch through the pretty surface and sink into the soft stuff underneath. I looked and was able to find something to put under the kickstand to help keep this from happening. There is just something a little unsettling about the thought of your bike lying over like a hippo

in a mud hole and you having to rescue it. It gives a whole new meaning to the idea of mud wrestling.

There are a lot of us whose lives are a lot like that ground. We may look good on the outside, but once you get past that outer shell we all have some problems. When we come under a little pressure we can give way and cave in to things we shouldn't. The problem is not the pressure that is being applied; it's the makeup of the underlying structure. Every one of us is born with a body full of stuff (sin) that just won't hold up. The answer is to change what is inside of us. We need to get rid of the sin and ask Jesus to come in and make us what we need to be inside and out. I won't tell you that the pressures of life will disappear, but I will tell you that once Jesus is in your life you will be filled with the one that can stand up to the pressure. Why wait for the world to cave in on you. Ask Jesus to come in and firm up your life.

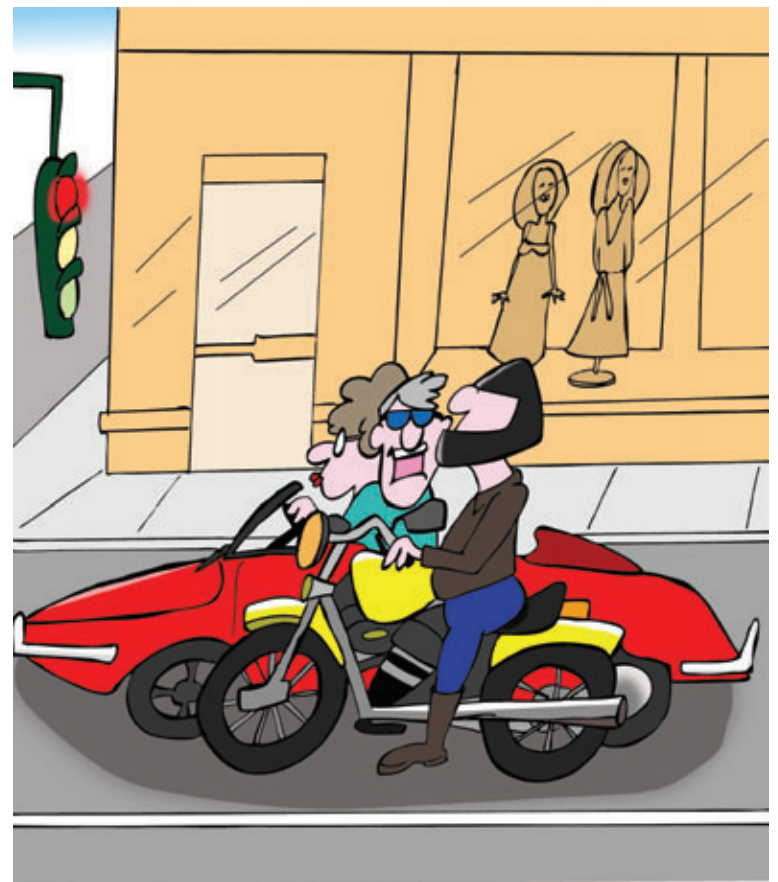


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"When I turned 50 I said to my wife; I want a bike, a sports car and a trophy wife. I settled for one out of three."