



Sidecar's Sidebar

Note to Self

Note to self: improve written communication; specifically E-Mail... let people know you love them in the Lord.

Ephesians 1:15 For this reason, ever since I heard about your faith in the Lord Jesus and your love for all the saints, I have not stopped giving thanks for you, remembering you in my prayers.

I am about to give up on e-mail! It seems to be slightly more effective occupationally, but just barely. This E-mail quandary is at its worst for me with folks who do not know me. Apparently, I just do not have the gift to convey lengthy or complex topic in 20 words or less. As a Sunday school teacher I have almost an hour in each session to stand up and throw "so many" words at a topic. But in an E-mail to an unfamiliar recipient, as my number of words used, grow, apparently so is my ability to have my intentions and or emotions to be misread or misunderstood.

Capitol letters and color seem to make things worse. My eyes are not what they used to be, and I only need my reading glasses for a few maps, phone books and menus. When I capitalize I just want to help the reader see the words as important, I don't intend to charge them with electricity.

I live in fear there is a whole set of rules for E-mail communication that I did not study in school. I was a proud member of the computer user ranks in College. "The computer" was a machine that took up eight thousand square feet on the fifth floor of the math building. People around campus knew I was one of the "computer men" because I made sure my stack of punch cards were always visible. Ok, I have now dated myself!

Gosh, I mean well with my e-mail. I

can be quick about responding. But, as hard as I try, it seems I miss the boat again, someone misinterpreted a message or emotion.

But there is another possibility; perhaps I am the guilty party. Perhaps it is me that is reading emotion into another's writing that is not there. Perhaps I am just as guilty of misinterpreting others emotions as I perceive they are of me?

Perhaps my only course of action is to press on.

Philippians 3:14 I press on toward the goal to win the prize for which God has called me heavenward in Christ Jesus.

I will rededicate myself to brevity and the assumption that others communications are generally meant to be positive unless I know for some specific reason they have cause to convey another emotion. Yes, that's the ticket, assume the positive and commit the results to the Lord.

Chappy's Corner

Do It All!

Already almost mid-year. A quick glance at the last two months on my business calendar explains why I have so little sense of time passing. All of it is being spent in meetings. Have not spent much time on my bike, even less on building the Unity Bobber, not that I have money to do so. No trips so far this year, even though Sidecar keeps asking. I just can't seem to find the time, or the funds. The high spot in it all is that Biker Chaplain has really kicked off and is starting to really show signs of solid forward momentum.

Wait a minute. Lets take a moment and deduce what is happening here. Biker Chaplain, my primary ministry,

is doing well. Its in a growth mode and we are seeing interest on all fronts. Thus, deductive reasoning says that we are having more impact for the Kingdom, and thus furthering the cause of Christ.

There it is. The enemy is trying to keep me so busy with every other aspect of my life (my professional career, family duties, readying a son for college, daughters club volley ball, etc...) that it takes some of the possible progress away from my ministry. Spiritual warfare! If he can't deceive, then distract.

Old boy, I recognize that tactic.

However, recognizing it and doing something about it is another story. Responsibility as a Director for the company I work for, as a father and husband are not avoidable thing. I have to have the money my job affords me to eat and take care of my family. I have to work at my duties as a father and husband, these are unavoidable. So how is it that the enemy does not win in these situations?

Simple, and sadly easily forgotten by me; It ain't up to me to do!

We don't see this. We live the American dream of more and more and we think that as Men of God, we are to just do it all. By ourselves. No outside help. Be a man, suck it up, stand tall! All the while we are getting beat down, wearier and wearier, trying to put one foot in front of the other and not show a momentary sign of weakness.

God, I ask now that you lift us all up, that you show us that without you we cant do any of it.

Upcoming Events

ROT (Austin)	June 11-14
Sidecar & 8Ball Head North to Alaska	July 17 Thru Aug 7
Sturgis	Aug 1-8
Unity Ride	Sep 9
BGCT Chaplains Conference	OCT 19-21



2008 Training & Speaking Schedule

On-line training is now waiting for you to sign up at the new Biker Chaplain web site and at our new site;

www.YourTraining.org

Contact Us

www.BikerChaplain.com

Sidecar@BikerChaplain.com
Chappy@BikerChaplain.com

PO Box 2791
Addison, Texas 75001