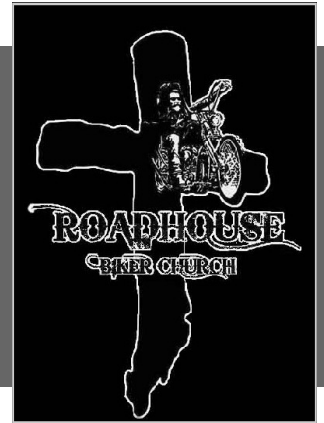


THE SWINGIN' DOORS

SINNERS WELCOME

June 2014

EAGLE RUN 2014-EIGHT YEARS!



Another Eagle Run has come and gone. After all the hard work, meetings, contacts and planning, the day was incredible, again as usual. There was so much love and fellowship to go around, it was hard not to "get into it". There's something super natural about "Eagle Run". I'm not sure if it's the way we all just become one moving entity, or the pouring out of love to a perfect stranger, but it's electrifying. No matter how long the hours draw out, how hot the day is, or the inevitable "issues" that come up, we always feel like there's a power greater than our own running the show. You can literally "feel" the Holy Spirit lifting you up and carrying you through the day. The ride was amazing, everyone got back safely, nothing but huge smiles from all the riders. The music was awesome, the vendors ran smooth, (thank you Gordon for taking that mission on) the volunteers never stopped running all day long, the raffle area was buzzing, registration rocked and the ticket sales never slowed for a second. We came into the event with just over

half the tickets sold that we needed to pay for the bike, by the end of the day, Dad saw to it that we actually had more than we needed He is so faithful. Mom did a spectacular job of delivering the heart felt task of presenting the "Eagle" statue, that still brings a tear to our eyes, after 8 years. A special "Thank you" to Amy, for keeping everyone on task, and managing the madness from start to finish, we could never pull this off as seamlessly without her "Dad" given skills of administration. Everyone came together and ROCKED it for Eagle Run 2014, I am so very grateful to each and every person that gave of themselves to bless Christina and her family, not only with a financial blessing, but more importantly, the abundance of love she was immersed in all day long. One of the coolest things that happened was Aunt Margie winning the \$500 high hand, that she immediately distributed to her grandkids, as soon as she left the stage, what a classy lady she is for sure. Yep, the Eagle Run is a whole lotta work, and takes months to plan, but there's nothing like the pay off of knowing we're doing Dad's work and making an impact on someone's life that's going through the most tragic of human experiences. It takes a little longer to recover these days, but He is faithful and gives us everything we need before, during and after the event. I'll be back next year, along with all the others that have answered Dad's call to be a blessing the best way we know how. Sadly, someone will be the recipient next year, it never fails, but Dad already knows who that will be and is putting everything in place to be glorified by His kids. Until next year, KYEOJ

FINALLY...BIKE NIGHTS START UP AT QUAID LOMA LINDA

Praise the Lord, after much discussion and planning with Quaid HD, Black Sheep M/M, Hellfighters M/M and the Roadhouse Biker Church, a dealership sponsored "Bike Night" finally came to be. What a night that was, that place was packed, and there wasn't even a beer garden! Hog members along with Black Sheep served up some tasty burgers and dogs, pulled off some bike games and were an overall blessing to all that attended. The Mighty Battle Wagon showed up and the RBC booth was a "buzzing" bee hive of activity, as usual. I was told by Brandon Quaid that the dealership had a very "good" night as well and wanted to have "Bike Night" every month, rather than the every other, that we talked about doing. Of course, I had to run that past the Presidents of the M/M's that support the event. Arnold and Mike were not only "on board" but excited that Quaid was not only willing, but actually requested it. Those folk's at Quaid are straight up people. They really do have a heart for Jesus and being a leader in the motorcycle community. I can't say thank you enough to Brandon Quaid for pushing us to get together and make "Bike Night" happen. He is a cool dude for sure. It's gonna be a sweet summer of riding, fellowship and of course, Bike Nights at Quaid HD. Oh those summer nights!! It don't get much better than this: Good friends, good times, good food!! Thank you Jesus!!

Karaoke Night at RBC



It's pretty amazing how much fun you can have, after getting saved. Dave brought out his Karaoke machine and it was on!! Who knew how much talent we have here at RBC? Gordon and Trish led the night off with a Sonny and Cher number complete with the hair and all. They were followed by a grip of Freaks doing their thing on the RBC stage. There were couples and solos whaling out their favorite hits, that generally are only performed in the shower or in the car. But this night they let it all hang out and it was incredible!! For the most part everyone was just having a real good time, but there were a few that blew the roof off the place with their amazing talent. No doubt we will be rockin' the Roadhouse again real soon, that was just too much fun to be a one time gig. I applaud all that had the guts to jump up there and let it rip. Whoever said, once your saved the fun is over, is obviously going to the wrong church. It just keeps getting better. Rock on you Jesus Freaks, Rock On!!

West Coast Thunder

Even though the event wasn't as big as last year, Bob rolled the Mighty Battle Wagon out there anyway. Curtis and Stephanie got the booth all set up and ready for action, and action we did see for sure. Somewhere over 500 folk's stopped by the booth to take a spin and win some cool stuff. The best "prize" was the prayer they got laid on 'em by our powerful prayer team. I don't really know how many people got prayed over that day, but it was well into the 100's. That's a grip load of prayer going up for complete strangers. It warms my old heart to see how the Outreach ministry runs like a well oiled machine. I'm pretty much a spectator for the most part, keeping an eye on all the going on's, don't ya know. It's the kind of stuff that makes a pastor real grateful to be leading such a great cloud of witnesses into battle. When I stand back and just take in all the movement that happens, the people's faces when they walk away from booth knowing something real intense and special just happened to 'em, I can't help but have a big 'ol grin on my face. I get to talk to 'em sometimes, and they are generally surprised, and pleasantly I might add.

It ain't the easiest ministry to be involved with, but it wasn't real easy for Jesus to go to that cross for us either. No matter how much time, effort and long hours it takes to pull off an event like that, the Mighty Battle Wagon Warriors are always up to the task. The only ones that ever have a problem are the vendors around us, that complain that all the people are hanging out with us. That speaks volumes to me!

Spot Light on the Freak of the Month



This month we're featuring Dave and Lisa. It's a beautiful story of love and caring, service and ministry. It all started with a sick friend in the hospital. The prognosis wasn't good, but Lisa was led to tell Dave that if their friend would read the Bible he would get better. It was crazy, but it worked!! They decided to find a church and sure enough Dave saw an article in the newspaper about RBC and stopped by during a Spoke N Word. Apparently he really dug what he saw and talked Lisa into coming, reluctantly she did, and they were both hooked. They found a place of acceptance, love, cool stuff going on all the time and they could get really into the message. Lisa has since become a greeter, (a perfect fit I'd say), and Dave is jammin' for the lamb, with his skillful guitar work and vocals. They both have been a huge part of the Mighty Battle Wagon Outreach Ministry, handing out spinner cards, jumping in on prayer and even cutting the hair of homeless folk's giving them back some dignity and making them feel like they "matter". Yep, the Roadhouse is a better place with these two power house Jesus Freaks. We are beyond blessed to call them family, and we love 'em lots, Rock on!!

EastEr sonrisE sERvice On the m0untain



Wow, what a beautiful morning that was on the mountain. It was still dark when we rolled out a grip of riders and cagers, heading up Hwy 18 to the big Look Out Point that offers a spectacular panorama view of the entire valley. We sang a few Love Song's to Jesus while Stephanie read a cool obituary of Jesus. Before we busted out the Word we all came to the Lord's table for communion. The Holy Spirit was moving in such a powerful way as we shared this special time as a family. Talk about "love", there is something real amazing about the family of Christ spending time focused just on Him. It's important to slow the roll down a bit, now and then and just remember what Jesus did for us, how he went to that awful cross for us and rose on the third day. The resurrection is "The" foundation of our faith and hopes of an eternal future with our King. I know that everyone there was feeling His Holy Spirit. There was even a group of kids down the road a bit, deep in worship, so after some back and forth shouting "Jesus", we rode down and crashed their party, and hung out for while. It was a sweet time remembering our Lord together. Good times, with good folk's!



Biker Church—Saturday 7:00pm
 Biker Bible Study— Tuesday 7:00pm
 Spoke N Word –1st Sat. of every month
 Busted Knuckles – 6:30pm Wednesday
 Men's Fellowship—7:00pm 2nd Friday
 Women's Fellowship— 7:00 pm 2nd Friday

Many people go through life without noticing the little things. What a simple yet rough way to go through life. Simple things such as your child showing you a picture they made or a flower brought to you from your loved one. These simple things bring joy not only to you but to others. notice the simple things in life. Don't just go through it like a piece of wood.

Keep your knees in the breeze!!

REACHING A LOST AND BROKEN WORLD
 ONE BIKER AT A TIME.

A Word from Pastor Denver.....



Check out: *Nehemiah 4:16-17* From that day on, half of my men did the work, while the other half were equipped with spears, shields, bows and armor. The officers posted themselves behind all the people of Judah who were building the wall. Those who carried materials did their work with one hand and held a weapon in the other. Serving Dad can be a perilous journey for sure, we need to cover each other's back at all times, carrying the weapons of spiritual warfare, and ready to use them if need be. Sometimes we just stand and hold our family up, other times we need draw the Sword and fight. Whatever the case, remember we are a family, and we take care of each other, through thick and thin. **KYEOJ**

BUSTED KNUCKLES

The Recovery Ministry has done such an amazing job here at RBC. I have received many good and positive reports of lives being changed. Hurts, habits and hang up's getting worked through. Recently, we have met with Trish, our fearless leader of the Recovery Ministry and shared a thought I had about how I would like Recovery to look. It was all based on the way they have studied, and stayed so faithful to the 12 steps, that I was led to suggest that she and her team take this to another level, a little more Roadhouse and little less CR. Not that I see a problem with CR, it's a great ministry all the way. It's just that I see more in Trish and the recovery team, and I knew there was something just waiting to bust loose. So after a few meetings, Dad revealed a cool new ministry to us called, The Busted Knuckles. It's an easy reminder of how when we slip spinning the wrenches of life, it usually ends up with sore, bleeding "Busted Knuckles"....get it?

The ministry will still follow the 12 steps, Biblically based of course, just with a distinct Roadhouse flavor. Trish has already shared some of the lessons she has worked on, and they are DYNAMITE!! As you know, I've never been much of a follower of trends, or "Churchianity", it all seems to wreak of "some guys" interpretation of what he thinks Christians should be, or not be. Turns out, I have a pretty good line of communication with Dad too, who knew right? And He has made it very clear that we are different, I can dig it!! So stepping "outside" the box is a familiar old friend of mine. The new ministry will run under another new one we call The Restoration Ministry, it works along side the Encouragement Ministry, and picks up where encouragement starts to taper off. It's more of a long term thing, for folk's that have a longer road to travel to get back to being healthy, so to speak. I know in my heart that Dad has just the right people in just the right place to make it happen. Stay tuned for more about this cool new road we're on.

SPOKE N WORD with Richard Andrew

Well that was certainly an interesting night for sure! When I met with Richard to discuss doing a Spoke N Word, initially he was saying that he was surprised that he had not ever been here to share his testimony, of course he was referring to his written testimony he shares at many churches. I told him I had heard that, but that wasn't what I was after. It didn't take him too long to figure out that I was digging a little deeper and into some areas, that he hasn't really talked too much about. Not that they were bad or anything, but really that no one ever asked him about. Its kind of strange how as Christians we sometimes elevate our "celebrities" to a place of near perfection. When in reality they are just as fallible and prone to life's up's and down's as the rest of us. They struggle through things like bills, kids and relationships just like the next guy. So I asked him if he was willing to share some things that most folk's never knew. He said, "Nobody has ever asked me that question". It was kinda weird to hear him say that, but the fact is, sometimes we're still in the mindset of being entertained, and we just don't want to come to the realization that the people we look up to, face challenges just like us. It's more comfortable to keep them in a place that we can aspire to attain. Simply stated, they pray to the same God we do, they have troubles and victories just like we do. They are in fact, human beings just like us. All that said, not to take away the obvious gifts and talents Dad has bestowed on Richard, he is clearly a vessel used by God to reach people through his amazing songs and testimony, as we all experienced that night. He has been so faithful, even in the tough times, no doubt many souls have been won through his work that he has been called to do. I consider myself blessed have a friend like Richard. There is definitely something special about him, and the way he delivers those songs, that reaches down and touches the very heart of those listening. I am so grateful to him for being here, and sharing his story. What an outstanding example of a servants heart, and someone we can look up to.