

GOD'S HIGHWAY



Gary Wadding

I've been blessed to have ridden some wonderful bikes on some wonderful roads, with my wonderful wife behind me. On those rides we have run into an unusual number of situations that defy logic, things that just happened to happen. You've had them too. People call them "coincidences". I'd like to pass along two that stick out in my mind.

Vicky and I were riding the Harley down a little two-lane road into a beautiful sunset in North Carolina when we came upon three bikes parked off to the side. Three riders were staring at one of the bikes and scratching their heads. As I walked up, I heard one rider talking to his bike. "Either you start now, or I'm going to make you into a coffee table!" (That was a new one for me, but creative.) He kicked it over once again, and... nothing. He asked if I was a mechanic, but that is not one of my talents. I asked if they had prayed, and the look I got back told me they probably hadn't. I prayed a short prayer asking God to give us wisdom about this problem. Amen. Nothing long or fancy. Then I spoke my whole knowledge of engines. They need fuel and fire (spark). His eyes lit up like this was something new to him. He opened the gas cap and determined that he had fuel. I said it must be a "fire" problem. Again his eyes lit up and he remembered rerouting a wire behind his oil tank. He took off the tank, and sure enough. The tank had rubbed the insulation off the wire and made a short. But once again he hung his head. "If only I had some electrical tape", he said. I reached into my saddlebag and pulled out a new roll of said item. He grabbed it, covered the bare wire, and reattached the tank. When he kicked it this time, it fired up on the first try. He said, "You know I was only kidding, Baby. You're the greatest bike in the world." He started to leave when I reminded him that God who fixed this bike could help him with many other parts of his life, and he should consider giving it all to Him. The guy looked at me and said something to the effect that this was a nice coincidence, and thanks for the tape. Right.

The other story had me cruising across South Florida by Lake Okeechobee on a Honda. At a snack stop we noticed fluid on my rear wheel and determined the seal had failed on the rear wheel final drive thingee (I told you I wasn't a mechanic). My buddy was very mechanical and determined that the whole thing would be destroyed if we tried to go on to our destination. We headed back toward the coast and a Honda shop we passed earlier. All the way there we prayed for the availability of the right part. When we got there, the manager said he was too



tied up to help us much. Besides, he didn't have a rear end for a 6 year old bike. I asked him to please take one look around his shop and see if he might have something. His shop was pretty small and he assured me he knew everything in it; but he looked one more time to humor me. He stood back in a dark corner for while, then walked back out with something in his hand. He said it was a rear end for a 1982 Honda Silver Wing, but assured us he didn't have one. Then he said the seal would be too fragile to be taken out and put into my bike. My buddy borrowed a few tools and began the work of taking it apart, and there it was. The seal was out, and was in fine condition. We tore my bike apart and put the things back together. I asked the man how much we owed him. He told me I owed him nothing because he knows he didn't have a rear end for my old bike, so he couldn't charge me for one. I told him we had prayed for half an hour on our way there that there would be one, and maybe God put it there for me. He rolled his eyes, and said something to the effect that it sure was a coincidence. Right.

Fellow riders, get over it. When I stop praying, the coincidences stop happening. There is a God in Heaven. He answers prayer. We can come to Him through His only begotten son, the Lord Jesus Christ. He can fix your bike, but He really wants to fix your life. He did it for me. People will never understand it, because it's beyond logic. It's Jesus, and He rides on God's High Way.

