

## **Bermudian Church of the Brethren**

**WEDNESDAY'S WORD** – a midweek thought from Pastor Larry M. Dentler

to share a word of inspiration ... encouragement ... challenge ... a smile ... in the middle of your week

April 11 in the year of our Lord 2018 - #736

### **My Little Honda**

When I was in college ... about 1000 years ago ... I purchased a well-worn little Honda Mini-Trail 50. This little 49cc engine motor bike was Honda's answer to the Minibike craze of the day. Minibikes were silly little things that put a little lawnmower engine on a little bike for kids. Great for a lot of childhood broken bones! Honda's Mini Trail 50 was leaps and bounds better than the average little Minibike, but it was never intended for highway use. But Larry had a different idea. I spoke to the folks at my local cycle shop and they told me what I would have to add to the Mini-Trail to get it inspected and street legal. I had to add a headlight, tail & brake light, horn, and extend the rear fender so that it covered the rear tire. I also had to add a battery and design the battery holder so that the lights would operate. When I was done I had the cutest little orange & black street legal motor bike you ever saw! I could pick it up and put it in the trunk of my 1962 Falcon, drive to Williamsport, and take the bike out of the trunk for my commuting around town.

It was this same little converted-to-street-legal bike that I took my motorcycle drivers test on. When I came out of the building with the officer he looked around, "*Where's your bike?*" he asked. I opened the trunk and lifted out my Mini-Trail 50. "*You've got to be kidding!*" he said with wide eyes. I showed him all the paperwork and he shook his head and let me take my test. I passed and was now a licensed motorcycle driver. I could now get on the biggest Harley and be legal!!!!!!

I loved my little Honda! It was fun to drive around town and able enough to go off road trail riding. I put a lot of miles on the little thing. One weekend at home, while I was riding it, a rubber fuel line broke and dumped a full tank of gas on the hot engine and the little thing burned to the ground; in big roaring flames! I tried in vain to get to the fuel shut off. We used two fire extinguishers and burned up several blankets trying to smother the fire. My sister in law Margaret Lee came running out of the house with a can of baking soda. No luck. The little Honda burned up completely. The tires. The seat. All the wiring. All that was left was a blackened frame and engine. I was so upset. Ruined! Lost! My neat little Honda! Gone!

While it was still smoldering a young fellow from up the street came by and offered me \$10 for what was left. I said OK. He paid me and he and a friend carried the smoking carcass home. I slinked home with my proverbial "tail between my legs!"

The next day ... hear me ... the NEXT day ... I look out ... and right down my street comes this brazen little brat driving right past our house on MY Mini-Trail! He had gotten some new tires, rewired the engine, wrapped some foam rubber & an old used piece of vinyl around the seat and the Mini-Trail was purring like a kitten!

Have you ever had a “Mini-Trail” moment! Maybe you are facing one now! Everything seems hopeless. All seems lost. There doesn’t seem to be any way out. When we face such moments we can turn to our Lord who, 1) loves us so very, very much; 2) is the God of the impossible; and 3) Likes to surprise His children! Think of the woman in Mark chapter 5. She had an illness which left her bleeding for 12 years. The Scripture says of this dear woman,

***“She had suffered a great deal under the care of many doctors and had spent all she had, yet instead of getting better she grew worse”*** Mark 5:26 NIV

Sick! Suffering! Broke! Worse! Sounds like a burned up “Mini-Trail” to me! No hope. No way. Ruined! Her life a smoldering waste! But when she heard about Jesus she went up behind Him, just to touch the hem of His garment ... and ...healed! Healed because of Jesus’ love! Healed because Jesus is the Lord of the impossible! Healed because Jesus likes to surprise!

If your “Mini-Trail” has burned up. Health! Relationship! Problem! Worry! Stress! Loss! Don’t give up hope ... reach for Jesus ... and see what happens!

You just might be surprised what will come down your street!

***“Why are you down in the dumps, dear soul? Why are you crying the blues? Fix my eyes on God— soon I’ll be praising again. He puts a smile on my face. He’s my God.”*** Psalm 43:5 The Message

***“Don’t worry about anything; instead, pray about everything; tell God your needs, and don’t forget to thank Him for His answers.”*** Philippians 4:6 LB

I tell you dear friends ... the next time my “Mini-Trail” burns.....

Pastor Larry <><