

## TEMPLE DRAG RACE REPORT – September 5-6, 2009 by Joan Wynn, Founder, JLBB mm

We arrived at the Little River raceway on Saturday morning. The track was situated with two roads in a Y shape along it...there are trees all over the place and campers and bike trailers lined the roads all along the way. The action was hot and heavy as bikers put their "rides" together...some fantastic bikes... and riders rode in all day long. Jim and I quickly set up our JLBB ministry booth at the close end of the entrance. A great spot at the beginning of the Y...it was great for visibility that we were there, which is good...but most of the foot traffic was at the other end of the raceway... Everything was lookin' good, my anticipation and excitement in the Spirit was so great .. as we hung out there for a while, waving, telling bikers we were there for them if they needed prayer or anything as they rode/drove by... they all smiled and seemed glad to see us...BUT...I said "JIM, I sure didn't come here to sit here and not minister to bikers!!!" Precious minutes were going by...And so I armed myself with Biker's Prayer Request slips, mm cards and took off into my mission field. I walked up to bikers and introed myself, our ministry, let them know we were there down the trail and asked them if I could pray for anything in their lives... And I quickly realized this was surely God's plan! After awhile...I headed back to our booth and got our little pocket Bibles (The Perfect Road-Book Of John !) and free music CDs given to me in mass quantities by Kathy, a dear friend of mine whose husband has gone on to streets of gold...but he left us a legacy in song. Now I had even more tools to head out with ! There were divine appointments all the day long. In the ladies room with one of the bike wash girls, her name was Amie, I loved her with all my heart, she wanted prayer for her mother, that she's lost somewhere mentally and emotionally and she can't help her alone, Jesus please help her. A regular looking man, Ralph, sitting there under his tent...and when I asked, he told me, his marriage of 28 years. And I prayed and counseled him about loving his wife..reminding him of my grandmother, even in her elder years, primping to get ready to see my grandfather after being gone from him on vacation. That a woman's heart never changes, she will always long for her husband's love and affection. A vendor couple who just found out about their 20 year old relative, Brandon Cook, diagnosed with cancer. For an Iraq veteran in one of the bad explosions, he miraculously survived, but is suffering mentally still. For Susan, a biker's wife, who *nonchalantly* said, yes for my three teenage sons home alone while we're here...that gave me a little fuel for ministry as I shared about our sons, God's goodness is unlimited when I consider our sons, Ryan and Daniel, and our beautiful daughter-in-laws, all living all their days for Jesus. You see, all our testimonies don't have to be about the bad things God brings us out of, although there are so many, but always about the GOODNESS and KEEPING POWER OF OUR GOD. A biker asked for prayer for his daughter, with 2 children, diagnosed with ms. Up and down the trail, after awhile Jim and I left our booth, we figured everything was Free anyway, and walked together ...walking, talking. On our way back up I saw Amie and her friend, the beautiful bike wash girls...Her eyes lit up when she saw me and said to her friend "There's the lady I was talking about !!!" and we turned and hugged...I began to talk to her friend about Jesus, her heart was hurting from a past relationship she couldn't get over. So I asked her to please receive Jesus, she was thinking about it, and I spoke into her ear how to receive Him. The presence of the Lord was so strong I could hardly stand. I loved those girls and His passion for them was very very strong. How He loves you Amie and Jamie. There was a "word" that is sent to me online daily. Friday's was about a horse running full blast thru a field. The writer felt the Lord was telling him to Run the Race until you feel you can't run any longer, and then...keep running, run harder and faster and there will come a point when your power will become His. I remembered that mid-afternoon when I was tired and felt played out and drained...our entire month has been a pell-mell all out run and I knew our run was not over. Not long after that I met a lady under a vendor tent named Judy. She was a little unusual...I began to talk with her, and somewhere in the middle of our talk she told me of her daughter, 17, killed two years ago. She has her name tattooed on her arm and a picture tattooed on the other one. Her heart is totally broken and she is so angry at the driver. All so understandable. We spent quite a while together and I prayed for her and tried to really encourage her heart...please remember Judy. This was the keep running point, and then I walked back and met Jamie...that's when the power really took over again. We gave out Bibles & CD's at the concession stand and the lady and workers gave them out all day long too. Bad to the bone bikers took them from our hands and we gave them part of Jesus that weekend. Oh the glory of our Lord. That afternoon we felt it was time and began to pack up our booth as the black clouds of rain came in the distance. What great timing...what a great day.

Sunday dawned bright and beautiful, Jim and I quietly packed our stuff and left in the early hours before daylight and headed back to our mission field. We got there in the quiet of the Sunday morning after the big party night...just a few bikers milling around and stirring. We set up on the trailer stage right next to the concession stand and bathrooms...perfect spot. I told bikers we were having service at 9 and gave out Bibles and CDs all morning as we set up. Jim and I teamed up and had things set up, it was great...We put out all our free stuff, Bibles, CDs, gum, fireballs...our JLBB mm banner, it was great. And all morning long we set up in the middle of the heart of the drags...bikers were everywhere, wishing they had coffee, making a constant trail to the bathrooms...perfect setup. 8:45 came...and I felt the Lord say to start with the beautiful old hymn.....Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, Early in the morning my song shall rise to Thee...It was soft, it was beautiful, it was anointed...and the bikers were sitting out all over the place at their campsites in their lawn chairs, some came and sat on tailgates and one cool ole biker, a racer that had long grey hair and had worn a really outstanding black leather with skeleton racing suit...came and parked his bike dead center stage and sat there and listed to every word and every song and never moved. When it was over he rode by and said he really was blessed. Some ladies, one very familiar with tattoos everywhere (she was at the Gypsy rally at Surfside where I had worship service a couple weeks ago !!!), sat, stood and jammed with every song. There were two guys, that hung out the entire time, totally involved with the word and song..Jim said there were bikers parked behind our van, they sat there on their bikes the entire time and the minute it was over they drove off. The bikers were quiet, they were considerate, it was incredible. One biker went up to Jim and said "where's the

collection plate?" – he said we don't have one. The guy put bills in the bubble gum bucket, and others followed. Those guys gave us \$31 precious dollars totally unsolicited, and when I took those dollars in my hand they were priceless to me given by sweaty biker hands, just because. At 9 am, I asked Jim to come open up in prayer and he prayed the most perfect prayer for those bikers, I held his hand and he prayed and it was so right to be there together. He stepped down and Jesus and I went on a roll for the next hour...the notes I had written were never looked at (except for one scripture reference), and the songs and words flowed, heads nodded, toes tapped and hands clapped....in the middle of the Temple harley drags on a beautiful Sunday morning, in the middle of a beer can littered field.

The scriptures and the anointing flowed as water and the experiences of the 100,000 plus miles of riding came out as glorious praises of the keeping, overshadowing protection and power of God throughout my whole life. At the end, as I sang the last song, Into The Arms Of God , Daniel and Haley rode up. I asked Daniel to come up and share about how God healed him miraculously of asthma. He told it beautifully in just the right amount of time, and just the right words, the glorious story of his healing. Started with my husband, ended with my son, and oh the glory in between. Bikers came up and wrote prayer requests to put on the cross we had been putting requests on, they told us they were blessed and looooved it... one biker, Ed, came up and said, from the first word of the first prayer, he began to tremble and cry and made the decision when I prayed at the end, for Jesus. His buddy, Pat, had been telling him he had to make the decision and he had been hanging on the fence...and the word of the Lord was TODAY, to say I'm thinking about it is NO. The passion and burning heart of our God and of ours is that bikers, people would say YES to Jesus, YES to eternity, YES to a brand new life in Jesus. September 6, 2009, Pat's new birthday. Only the Lord knows how many other bikers said YES to Jesus that day...He knows and my prayers are that He would continue to pursue their hearts and the words and songs would ring in their ears until they make that decision. That the Holy Spirit would relentlessly pursue their hearts. Oh Jesus, drive us on, lead us on, into our divine appointments daily to reach the hearts of men for Jesus.

Joan

PS...I had to stop and paste this "word" on that I receive daily online ..... (underline mine)

**What the Lord Is Saying Today**September 7, 2009. I have called you to excellence. You have paid a dear price for knowing and following in the steps of Jesus. The rewards have been great. The losses are nothing to compare with the glory. Earlier in life you did not know the great cost of being a disciple. Your life was secure and comfortable. And then one day you began to dream and pray of a better day with Me. I brought about that day but not without losses affecting every area of your life. You have a new life now. Again I say unto you, lay your life down and totally give your life and future to Me that the Kingdom of Heaven be established on the earth. I have called you to excellence. *Philippians 3:8-11 "More than that, I count all things to be loss in view of the surpassing value of knowing Christ Jesus my Lord, for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and count them but rubbish so that I may gain Christ, and may be found in Him, not having a righteousness of my own derived from the Law, but that which is through faith in Christ, the righteousness which comes from God on the basis of faith, that I may know Him and the power of His resurrection and the fellowship of His sufferings, being conformed to His death; in order that I may attain to the resurrection from the dead."* **Ras Robinson**



To my brothers and sisters in Christ,

I Edwin Hiatt testify to all that My Lord and Savior Jesus Christ is received in my heart @ around 9:30 a.m. in Little River Academy , Tx. on 9/06/09 through JLBB ministries. Thank You for the gift of light that you have shared with me. As I was going through my normal work week. Tuesday and Wednesday had become very dark and isolated days. As I lay in my room I could not function as if I had been chained and locked into selfish delusions. I continued through these delusions on Thursday until I went to a friend in Christ on Thursday eve. He had told me that he noticed a dark cloud over my head and that I would be destroyed if I did not go with my friend Pat to the drag races. As Friday came I had noticed that time was slipping away trying to get money together for bills and this trip. Finally at 7:39 p.m. I called my friend Pat and left a message that I was on my way. I arrived Saturday morning @ 2:30 a.m. and slept in the car that morning. Upon awakening I felt strange as if I could see and here everything around me. A feeling of euphoria that was unexplainable had started to come and go along with continued selfish delusions. The day was Good. That night a friend with us was drinking heavily and came in talking of his excursions of immoral actions and he had invited me into participation as the temptation lingered in my heart I knew I had to refuse. My friend Pat had left at the time to go shower. As I sat there I felt an impending doom. I got up to walk away and was able to remove myself from the other mans presence. I went to the bleachers to pray. As I was alone a very attractive young women came and sat down next to me and asked me if my girlfriend would mind if she were there. Out of my mouth was the truth. I said No, then as if I had lost guard I proceeded to go into selfish desire of as to partake of something that could destroy my relationship with my girlfriend Patti. I recoiled from this situation as if from a hot flame and got up to walk away. I went back to the campsite and found Pat he and I talked briefly and I went to the showers. I later returned and went to sleep in my car. The next morning I woke up and started my day the same as countless others without prayer. I went to the store for coffee and met a man named Jim and talked to him about the races. Little did I know that my acceptance of Christ was standing right there in front of me. I returned to the racetrack and sat down, took pictures, and drank coffee I knew of Christ and have been told stories but had never been asked to accept him the way that it was about to happen. Pat got up to go listen to the music that was playing while I was printing pictures to show him activities that we were participating in from the day previous. As I walked toward Pat a prayer was taking place. I started feeling a tingling sensation in the crown of my head. I continued to walk toward Pat and the feeling continued to flow through my body as I got to Pat My chest was as if it were on fire. I continued to stand and listen and there is where I found myself in agreement to what was taking place. Toward the end a Question was asked. Is there anyone here ready to receive Christ? It rang in the depth of my heart. My right arm, as if automatically, raised to the sky allowing the reception of a power deep into my body with no reserve. I know now the experience that has been received to be a gift of everlasting life with Elohim, Jehovah Shammah, Jehovah Raphe, the Jehovah Shalom, and more to understand and help give away what was given to me so freely. Thank you for saving my life God and Jesus Christ through JLBB, Iron Mike, and Fast Pat. These Events are true and I say them in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen

**PICTURES OF ED AND PAT BELOW !!!**

**THIS IS ED !!! Birthday In Jesus – September 6, 2009 – All Of Heaven Rejoiced !!!**



**THIS IS PAT !!! Drag Racin' For Jesus – He planted and sowed into Ed's Life !!!**

