

Chaplains' Corner
On the Road to Discover Whether There is
More To Life Than Going Around in Circles

While camped along the shore of lovely Lake Sheridan in the Black Hills of South Dakota we encountered unexpected adventure. We'd visited Mount Rushmore, Crazy Horse and the Jewel Cave but Elana wanted to see unfettered Bison. So we drove over to Custer State Park which has a wilderness preserve of several thousand acres and a large herd of Buffalo among its many attractions.

At the main gate to the park the Ranger directed us to the Fire Tower explaining that one could see for miles in all directions from there. He was right. We could see Rushmore, Crazy Horse and many of the famous peaks, valleys and forests--an unforgettable vantage point.

We pulled out of the parking lot at the tower and *as we rounded a hairpin curve we saw that a motorcycle accident had just taken place.* Six bikes were parked along the narrow shoulder. A woman was calling for help on her cell phone. We pulled over and rushed back to the scene to see how we could be of assistance. One biker in the group had missed the tight curve and run his motorcycle down the side of the mountain.



The bike and rider had landed on a narrow ledge about ten feet down the mountain. If the bike had not come to rest on this small shelf the rider would have fallen hundreds of feet, possibly to his death. But, amazingly aside from scrapes and bruises, he appeared to be O.K.

A guy with a pick up had stopped to help also. Someone had a rather skimpy cable that the other bikers had fixed onto the bike. They were trying to tow/drag the bike back up onto the road but it was pretty slippery going on the loose rocks. The cable snapped. It looked bleak for that bike. *"Natz" jumped in to help them stabilize the bike before it crashed down the hillside.* After several agonizing minutes the six of them had wrestled the bike back up onto the road.

Meanwhile Elana hung out with the biker chicks hoping to strike up conversation. One gal seemed very agitated and frightened by the experience she had just witnessed right in front of her. Of course, fear and panic are very normal reactions when suddenly faced with how fragile life is and how unexpectedly it can be taken from us. Elana got to comfort the woman and briefly pray with her.

We may be on vacation but we found out we had better never be off duty. The Bible admonished us to *be prepared in season and out of season.* [2 Timothy 4:2] We learned first hand that trouble never takes a vacation. We must always be prepared to render help and God's good news.

A few days later we arrived in Billings, Montana where we ministered at the East Gate Wesleyan Church. We shared with them what we do at East Bay Raceway Park hoping to encourage them to find a way to serve the folks at their local race track, Billings Motorsports Park. Please keep these folks in your prayers as they reach out to their local racers.

After traveling North past hundreds of miles of prairie we reached Glacier National Park where we spent the last five days enjoying God's handy work. Guess what? *Baby, its   up here in Big Sky country!*

God bless you all,
Chaplains "Natz" and Elana Peters