



Dear ORC Family and Friends:

The local press and social media shared glittering reviews on the three-day music festival, promoting famous and local artists, held in our community. This entertainment event captured the hearts of forty thousand people. These country music fans took home the bragging rights of having the largest music festival in Canada.

My thoughts returned to activities held there in the past. During a different era, there were automotive shows, flea markets, and trade shows, but the best was the Truckers' Show and Shine, and Tractor Pull. Here my story begins.

I received a phone call from one of the directors of the park. "We would like to invite Open Road Chapels to the upcoming Truckers' Show and Shine, and Tractor Pull. Registration is Friday afternoon." I graciously accepted the invitation and Friday afternoon I arrived at the park, joining a lengthy line of trucks. There were highway tractors, dump trucks, farm trucks and small pickup trucks. All had booked the weekend off to attend.

Early evening participants had their parking spots, me included. I parked at an intersection of three roads. Other participants were in a semicircle, facing the mobile chapel. I decided to walk around and meet my neighbours. I met with portable wash trucks making the rounds. People were busy wiping and shining chrome. Those who chose to acknowledge me were pleasant and polite and acknowledged the chapel. I ended my tour and headed back to the chapel wondering if it had been a practice in futility.



By the following morning the situation had improved with more participants and with vendors filling vacant spaces. The mobile chapel was open and I sat in my chair outside greeting passersby. I noticed a young man. He was tall with long, brown hair and a slight build. He walked up and introduced himself as "Dave". He sat down in the chair beside me. "My parents brought me to look at trucks. They're enjoying this more than me," was his quiet reply. "What's the purpose of the trailer? What is it doing here?" was his next question. "It's a drivers' chapel," was my response. "Is this where you talk about God?" he questioned. I invited Dave into the chapel for further conversation. "My parents have been taking me to church. They say I need to know God personally, only nobody explains it to me," he said. I grabbed two "Knowing God Personally" tracts and put one in Dave's hand. I slowly explained each step. After a lengthy discussion answering Dave's questions, he prayed to receive Christ personally. His parting words were, "Thank you, Don." He disappeared into the crowd. Hours later, Dave returned to the chapel with his parents; their eyes glowing with joy. EYES GLOWING WITH JOY because of you! Thank you for your financial support.



Plans are underway for another Joshua Journey. It's a yearly trip across western Canada with the mobile chapel, visiting the permanent chapels and touching base with drivers enroute. The stories I hear are of people caught in the ravages of life, on a road full of potholes. Staring darkness in the eye and "brought to light by the Gospel of Jesus Christ." Stay tuned!

YOU are needed on the Joshua Journey. "YOU CAN MAKE EYES GLOW WITH JOY." PLEASE join us on this very exciting journey.

The budget for the journey is "Twenty Thousand Dollars" (\$20,000.00). *Thank YOU, in advance, for your generous financial donation.* You can participate in this very important ministry opportunity using our [Secure Donation Form](#) on the web site, via [CanadaHelps](#) or our [Facebook](#) page. We cannot do this without your participation. I look forward to hearing from you very soon! Thank you, in advance, for your generous financial gift.

Thank you for allowing me to be YOUR HANDS and FEET sharing the Gospel of Jesus Christ with men and women in the world of trucking. It is indeed a pleasure to partner with faithful servants like YOU. Thanksgiving comes in different ways; the best thank you comes by rejoicing in His provisions. May you and your entire family have a blessed THANKSGIVING.



May the Lord bless you and all your household these days.

Rev. Don Harrison,
Executive Director, O.R.C.

P.S. ONLY YOU CAN MAKE EYES GLOW WITH JOY! CAN WE COUNT ON YOU?