

ONE MAN'S  
**LOVE**  
FOR  
Motorcycles  
PASSED ON

**H**ow many of you believe that things happen for a reason? I often wonder why good and bad things happen to individuals.

I haven't always believed in fate until I got my first BMW motorcycle.

My Uncle Tommy Raymer was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer in 2005 and

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passed away within six months of his diagnosis. During his battle with the cancer, he was able to take a few short trips on his R1150RT, which he loved dearly. My Uncle Tommy was passionate about motorcycles and always knew I loved them because it

