

reDEEMing EDEN

A testimony of the recovery, the reason and the ride.

I hadn't ridden a bicycle since I was fifteen. I was thirty-seven, and about to ride one from Seattle, Washington to Yorktown, Virginia. That was how 2020 started for me. I can still remember sitting on the pew in January at Luke 4:18 Fellowship and hearing the siren call to, "Go!", during a sermon David Bullock was preaching. He was speaking about our mission at Luke 4:18 Fellowship to "Know, Grow, Go, and Show". The call might have passed right over my head on any other day, but that day it hit its mark in my heart.



Canada from Port Angeles, WA.

My testimony is one of redemption by grace through faith in Christ from a severe intravenous drug addiction. I was homeless by the age of twenty-four and found myself sitting in a motel room in Tallahassee, Florida attempting to commit suicide by overdose on cocaine. That night in the summer of 2007, I cried out for help and went to a Christian recovery center in Mobile, Alabama. It was there that I fully surrendered my life to the LORD. I was reading Galatians 2:20 outside one crisp, clear winter morning, and the realization hit me... Christ... in me! Immediately after that moment, my life began radically changing from darkness to light. Two Sundays after my transformation, Luke 4:18 Fellowship held their first service at Davidson High School in Mobile, and God's Spirit impressed upon me that hearing the unadulterated truth preached each Sunday by Bro. Fred Wolfe was exactly what I needed to grow in Christ. I've been sitting under his preaching ever since. For four years after that winter morning epiphany, I stayed working for the recovery

center before getting married, and for another two years before having our first child. We were pregnant when I felt like I needed to seek out a secular job because I couldn't see how our bills were going to be met with the less than minimum wage income I was making at the center. I went to work welding for Austal, and two years into that job had hurt my back so badly that I needed surgery. That was my first real addictive experience with opiates. I asked for more, and the doctors gladly obliged. Soon, I found myself saved, yet bound, and headed back to rehab.



Vietnam Memorial near Pueblo, CO

It was during that stint in another Christian rehabilitation facility that I first really recognized the "Pharisee mentality" that some can have, and that even I myself had been guilty of. I knew things could be, rather, should be different. During that time God started to press into my spirit to build a no-charge Christian addiction recovery facility. I presented the idea to my wife, who said, quite frankly, "No." So, I brushed it off and didn't put any more effort into the thought process. Another surgery a few years later, more opiates, and another rehab stint, and this Jonah was spit right back out on the beach at Nineveh. I knew what I had to do, and this time I wasn't backing down. I asked my wife why she was against the idea to start the rehab, and her concern, and rightly so, was money. I prayed, and prayed, and couldn't find a way to make it work. A few weeks later, I was on a pew in Luke 4:18 Fellowship, and that is when I heard the call to "Go!".



The Wreck of the Peter Iredale near Astoria, OR.

I presented the idea to build a rehab to my pastor David and Bro. Fred, and David asked for a meeting with my wife Christy and me. We met, and David asked me how I would build the rehab. I said that I wasn't sure, but that I was just going to go by faith to the Appalachian' mountains of Tennessee and network with the local pastors there. David then asked if I knew anyone there, to which I replied, "No." He didn't like the idea and asked us to pray about it more. Christy and I went home and were standing in our garage talking and hashing out the details of the call to ministry. She asked me how I would even get to Tennessee if I couldn't have any money for gas, food, or lodging. She was adamant that we should not use our savings, 401K or salary to do this. I said, quite frustratedly, "I guess I'll just ride my bike to Tennessee." At that moment, I knew that was the answer. That was how I could do it!



Hoosier Pass in Colorado at 11,539'

We went back to David with the idea of a bicycle ride for addiction recovery awareness. I could pedal through forty-eight states and tell people about Jesus and my testimony. I could start a YouTube channel and vlog these missionary journeys. Not only could I witness, but I could build a critical mass of followers and like-minded believers that could not only support the rehab financially, but would have someone they could call if someone they knew was bound by the

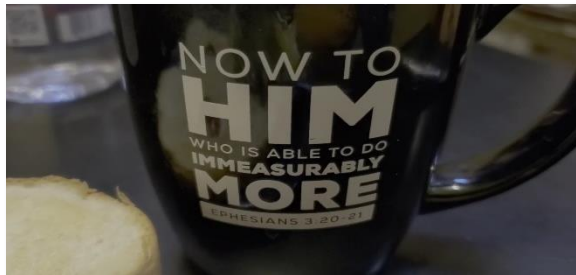
scourge of addiction. David blessed the ministry, and Redeeming Eden was born. Since my name is Adam, Redeeming Eden seemed like the perfect fit. However, my wife is not Eve. My wife's name is Christy and since she has Christ in her name, and in her heart, I think I did way better on that deal than the first Adam did. Redeeming Eden truly was an act Jesus performed for us through His death, burial and resurrection, and it was becoming a story of Jesus redeeming me.



Mother's Day 2020

My first "cyclevangelism" journey was through Florida in February and March of 2020. I left Mobile for Key West on a bicycle with fifteen dollars in my pocket. Let me say that again. I left Mobile, Alabama for Key West, Florida on a bicycle with fifteen dollars in my pocket. It looks even crazier in print. But God... God was able to provide all my need, according to His riches in glory, all the way across and down Florida. I rode the Gulf coast to Apalachicola, up into Tallahassee, east to the Atlantic in Jacksonville, south to Cape Canaveral, west through Orlando to Tampa, and then south to Ft. Myers. In total, 1,100 miles on a bicycle, all by faith. By the time I got to Jacksonville, things were beginning to change in America. There was a strange new pandemic sweeping the globe. You might have heard of it? Yep, COVID-19. First to close were the state parks where I was camping, so I started sleeping on beaches. Then, the beaches closed. Since I had no access to electricity at night, I was charging my devices for vlogging in fast food dining rooms. Then, fast food dining rooms closed. I was in Tampa, FL at a very worldly hostel and can remember asking God before I closed my eyes, "LORD, am I supposed to keep doing this?" The next morning when I opened the door to the dorm room, in chalk writing on the wall was the phrase, "YOU'VE COME THIS FAR". I sat down at breakfast, (remember, I

was at a very worldly hostel), when a midnight black coffee cup was handed to me with words written big white capital letters that said, "NOW TO HIM WHO IS ABLE TO DO IMMEASURABLY MORE EPHESIANS 3:20-21". That was chronicled in video on day 25 of the vlogs from the 'Florida Chronicles' on the 'Redeeming Eden' YouTube channel. I knew right then to keep "Go!-ing". Finally, I was in Ft. Myers the day Key West was closed to non-residents. Fully assured that I could physically bike tour, and that God would provide, I flew home.



A "random" coffee cup at Graham's Place Hostel

I planned the next trip to begin whenever COVID restrictions eased. I left the day after Father's Day on a rainy June day in 2020 on a train to the Pacific Northwest to ride from Seattle, Washington to Yorktown, Virginia on a coast-to-coast bicycle ride for addiction recovery awareness. This time I left with a much larger buffer of 150 dollars in my pocket for a 118-day missionary journey. Yes, once again it looks crazy in print. My wife asked me what I was going to do if I got to Seattle and God did not provide. I clearly remember saying, "Christy, God is good. He will provide." And He did! I got off the train in Seattle, and rode my bicycle, a twenty-one-year-old donated Giant bicycle, on a 5,000-mile trek from the Pacific coast to the Atlantic Ocean. The trip circumnavigated the mountains of Washington's Olympic peninsula, went down the Oregon coast, east across Oregon, northeast across Idaho, and into Missoula, Montana. From there, I went southeast to Yellowstone National Park and Grand Teton National Park. I traveled southeast across the alien landscape of Wyoming into Colorado, crossing the continental divide nine times, the highest point at Hoosier Pass near Breckenridge at 11,539 feet. Then, I rode east across Colorado, Kansas, Missouri, Illinois, and Kentucky where I entered Virginia to a large white billboard with words written in bright red letters in all caps that said, "HE IS ABLE TO DO ABOVE & BEYOND ANYTHING WE CAN EVER ASK. THINK. IMAGINE. EPHESIANS 3:20". That billboard is vlogged on day 109 of the 'Coast-to-Coast Cycle Tour' on the 'Redeeming Eden' YouTube channel. If there was

such a thing as coincidence, I seemed to be living a constant one. I knew it to be God's providence, though, and pressed on. I finished the ride across America after 118 days of pedaling by dipping my tire in Chesapeake Bay in Yorktown, Virginia. I flew home the next day, the day before my youngest son's first birthday, to the welcoming embrace of a loving family.



A "random" billboard in Honaker, VA

LORD willing, the next tour is scheduled to begin March 17, 2021, where I will ride from Key West to Maine. Then in the fall of 2021, I'll ride Mississippi, Louisiana, Tennessee and Alabama. The following year, 2022, I'll ride the Midwest states. Finally, 2023 will finish the Redeeming Eden Cycle Tour of forty-eight states with a tour of the Southwest states where I will end my last ride in Utah in Monument Valley. Why Monument Valley, you ask? Well, I seem to have a lot of similarities to a certain well-known fictitious character. I'm from Alabama, and grew up in Theodore, right near Bayou La Batre. I just decided to start cycling back and forth across the country. I have an ex-girlfriend named Genny. I have a big bushy beard. Have you made the connection yet? Forrest Gump! I plan to end the cycle tour in Monument Valley right where Forrest Gump ended his ultra-ultra-marathon. I'll pray for God to provide a film crew, and I'll invite whosoever will to come and follow me on their bicycles and film the end to the Redeeming Eden Cycle Tour the same way they filmed the end of Forrest Gump's run in the movie. It is at that point I hope to garner nationwide media recognition and use the tour as a platform for anyone who can to donate to a GoFundMe that will be created to fund building Redeeming Eden: The Garden Rehab. While it is hard leaving my wife and three children on these journeys, it is necessary that I go, so that I can prepare a place for them where we can be together. These words from Paul the Apostle

ring truer to me now, than ever before: "Thou therefore, my son, be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus. And the things that thou hast heard of me among many witnesses, the same commit thou to faithful men, who shall be able to teach others also. Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. No man that warreth entangleth himself with the affairs of this life; that he may please him who hath chosen him to be a soldier" II Timothy Chapter 2, verses 1 through 4, KJV.



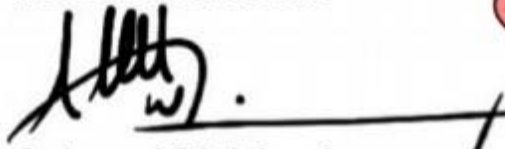

The Victory Monument in Yorktown, VA

The Redeeming Eden Cycle Tour ministry focuses on two very important parts of the verse, Luke 4:18. It is a ministry to set free the captives by bringing awareness that addiction recovery options are available at churches, Celebrate Recoveries, and rescue missions, nationwide and worldwide. It is also a ministry to help heal the brokenhearted. Each day on tour, I pedal for someone who has passed away from an addiction related issue. I pray for their family and friends all day that day in my quiet solitude on the bike. Their name is memorialized at the beginning of that day's video on the YouTube channel.

If you know someone who is addicted, consider sharing the Redeeming Eden testimony with them and directing them to the YouTube channel so they can see how much more fulfilling a life of following Christ can be. If you know someone who has a friend or relative who is in and out of rehab, my message to them is not to fear, but to love that friend or relative unconditionally, and to set healthy boundaries. One never knows what God might be allowing so that He can be more greatly glorified. He who is forgiven much, loves much. If you know someone who has lost a loved one because of the scourge of addiction, I'd consider it an honor to pedal for their person for a day on a future tour, and hopefully rekindle fond memories and help heal broken hearts. My message to the church is one of love, encouragement and faith. Someone, somewhere, will be sitting on a pew

this Sunday who has heard the call to, "Go!", and hasn't surrendered to it because of the impossibility of their circumstances. The story of Redeeming Eden is a living testimony that proclaims that if you have the will, nothing is an impossibility with God. Go!

In Christ Alone


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A ministry of International Gospel Outreach www.igoministries.org

reDEEMing EDEN



A Christian Ride for Addiction Counseling and Recovery Awareness.
I'm riding my bicycle through 48 states to bring awareness to free help that is available through **Rescue Missions, Celebrate Recovery and Churches Nation-wide.**

I vlog every day on YouTube. Also, each day I ride for someone whose loved one has passed away from their addiction.

Consider partnership with Redeeming Eden by praying, subscribing to my YouTube channel, and donating with Venmo or IGO.

Galatians 2:20
Thank you, I love you, and I'll see you later.
In Christ Alone

Adam W. Lineberry

Make a tax deductible donation with IGO.


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While on tour, I vlog on YouTube every day. In between tours, I vlog once a week. Subscribing to the YouTube channel to personally experience these journeys I spoke of, and to be ready to watch the future journeys is free! Just search 'Redeeming Eden' on YouTube and click the red 'SUBSCRIBE' button so you'll be notified when new videos of future tours become available.

Redeeming Eden is a non-profit ministry through International Gospel Outreach. Consider a one-time or monthly donation to help keep the ride going @ <http://www.igoministries.org/donate-Lineberry-adam.html>