



In the Event of Maintenance

Mission work; it's not always what we dream up. It's not always what we think, or for that matter, *where* we think. While my husband is out in the hangar tending to the fleet of aircraft we have, I'm in my office most of the time dealing with matters near and far for AWA. One of my duties as AWA's Executive Admin is yearly events and the planning that goes into it.

Some of those events are airshows, where we maintain some of our business relationships and make new ones to help the work we do worldwide. That even includes services and products that are donated or heavily discounted to make our work possible. Plus, it's a great

way to shine our light for Jesus where otherwise it might not reach.

Each year, we go north to Wisconsin to participate as exhibitors in the international airshow known as EAA, *Oshkosh*, or the EAA AirVenture. We're there with other missionary organizations, and just this year, two newer representing organizations—Samaritan's Purse and Pilots For Christ—joined the ministry family with IAMA in the big white IAMA tent. IAMA stands for International Association of Missionary Aviation. The community is growing, and God's word is spreading. *Can you say amen to that?*



Now, while we are the only Adventist Christians represented in the group of Christian aviators, are unknown, and often misunderstood in the world of believers, our presence has opened doors for growing comradery and new relationships. That's something that I get excited about!

Down south, in Florida, there is a woman who helps us out at the booth when we exhibit at the Lakeland Sun 'N Fun airshow every year. She affectionately declares that she has a huge "shyness" problem; she's overtly friendly and engages people without reserve or timidity. However, she's not the only one with this problem. We've adopted that same descriptor for Hadahsa.

She, too, has a huge "shyness" problem. In her charming, infectious endearment, she becomes a little missionary missile of love to not only other exhibitors at these events, but also *especially* those we're rubbing shoulders with in the IAMA tent and the MASA tent come meal times (Mission Aviation Support Association—those who feed, house, transport, and serve the mission groups of IAMA).

Serving together in a world where not everyone sees things the same way makes the body of believers unique. It can certainly be challenging, especially when beliefs differ. But while we know it's not God's will for the body of Christ to adopt division, it is a wonder and a reminder, seeing all the mission groups together each year, of how much God uses us and loves us despite our sinful and stubborn human hearts. Every ministry has something to offer that the others don't and can reach people that the others may not be able to. I am so glad that God meets us where we're at and makes good what Satan intended for great evil.

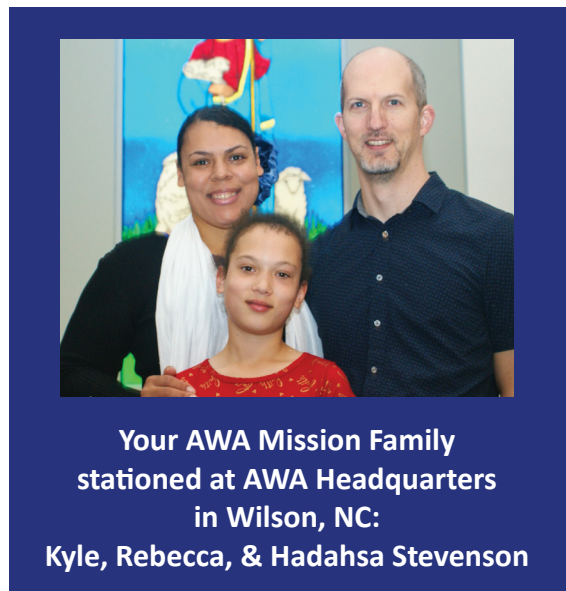
As an event planner, my work includes a special kind of ministry for maintenance, which Kyle does, too, underneath it all as we serve those of the world. We go after the heart of humanity to help people see Jesus where they may not be expecting Him. Those receptors to receive Jesus are still there in people's hearts, and it's just a matter of being out there to touch them with the love of Jesus to refurbish that viable pathway to salvation.

Thank you for your support of our mission. You're helping to change the world.

God bless!

Until Next Time,

Kyle, Rebecca, and Hadahsa Stevenson



**Your AWA Mission Family
stationed at AWA Headquarters
in Wilson, NC:
Kyle, Rebecca, & Hadahsa Stevenson**