

# FLIGHT LOG →

Spring 2006

NEWSLETTER

Vol. 12 No. 2

FOR THE FRIENDS OF ADVENTIST WORLD AVIATION

## *Wickwire Family Joins AWA from Canada*

*by Jud and Karen Wickwire*



Jud, Karen, Jacob  
and Zachary  
Wickwire fishing in  
Canada.

09.02 11:18

It started at last year's British Columbia camp meeting with an offer of a free lunch. Flying in the mission field has always been something of interest to Jud, but he didn't know that there were current opportunities out there. So when Karen spotted the notice of a lunch meeting to hear about mission aviation, we had to go find out what this was all about. After all, how often do pilots get to hear "free lunch" and "aviation" in the same sentence?

The meeting was about the Philippines airstrip project. There we met Greg Thompson and Clifton Brooks, who gave us some insights into AWA, pilot needs and requirements, and most significantly, the minimum length of service (five years). We left the

meeting interested but somewhat discouraged by the time commitment. But we kept discussing it.

After a few weeks, we decided to send some information about ourselves to AWA to see if there might be a place for us. The response was immediate and specific: AWA would like us, Jud and Karen Wickwire, to join Bill and Laura LaBore in mission service in Guyana.

It is quite something to be told you are an answer to prayer. You immediately want to ask, "Are you sure?" One of the prerequisites for application to AWA as missionaries is to complete Blackaby and King's *Experiencing God* workbook. As we com-

pleted that study, we gained a tremendous awareness of how God has worked, how He is currently working and where He will be working in our lives.

When Jud was a newborn, his father whisked him and his mother from the hospital in Portland, Oregon, and took them directly to a remote fishing camp in northern British Columbia. This camp was the family's livelihood; childbirth couldn't hold up spring preparation for incoming guests.

For the majority of Jud's life, he spent the summer and fall seasons at a series of fishing lodges that he and his parents owned and operated, the last of which was accessible only by air. It was there that Jud started flying; he's been flying now for over half his

*(Continued on page 2)*



## MEMORIALS

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## Wickwire Family Joins AWA from Canada

Continued from page 1

life. The rugged mountains, unpredictable weather and unimproved airstrips in the north have been a great training ground for mission flying.


Of course, Jud does more than fly. As a building contractor, he has been involved in a wide range of projects over the years, including renovating homes, constructing custom homes, multi-family units and isolated fishing lodges and even building new homes in far eastern Russia.

Karen's parents, older brother and sister emigrated from South Africa in the late 60's. The only member of her family to be born in Canada, Karen entered the world in Toronto and was raised primarily in Saskatchewan. She attended Canadian University College and then went on to graduate from Loma Linda University with a degree in dental hygiene. She has since worked in Alberta and British Columbia as a dental hygienist.

We met in 1994 in Kelowna, British Columbia and were married in 1995. We have

two boys; Jacob, seven and Zachary, five. Jacob is currently in grade one and Zachary is in kindergarten. These very active boys enjoy skiing, biking and playing with their dog, Polar Bear. As a family, we have traveled a fair amount, including several trips to Central America, and visits with Karen's relatives in South Africa.

Being called to serve puts a new spin on our lives and will require major adjustments. However, we are looking forward to the challenge and we're excited about following God's will. Looking back, we are awed to see how God has shaped our lives with so many seemingly unrelated skills and life experiences that have prepared us for this calling. We look forward to serving Him in Guyana.

**Editor's Note:** Tax-deductible contributions from Canada can be sent to the following address: Wings for Humanity Foundation, 1281 Highway 33 East, Kelowna, B.C., Canada V1P 1M1 



Vol. 12 No. 2  
SPRING 2006

## FLIGHT LOG ➔

is published by  
**Adventist World Aviation**  
and sent free of charge to  
interested subscribers.  
Send all inquiries or  
change of address notices to:

**Adventist World Aviation**  
P. O. Box 251  
Berrien Springs, MI 49103-0251  
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E-mail: [info@flyawa.org](mailto:info@flyawa.org)  
[www.flyawa.org](http://www.flyawa.org)

**In Canada**  
(please send donations to):  
Wings for Humanity Foundation  
1281 Highway 33 East,  
Kelowna, B.C., Canada V1P 1M1.

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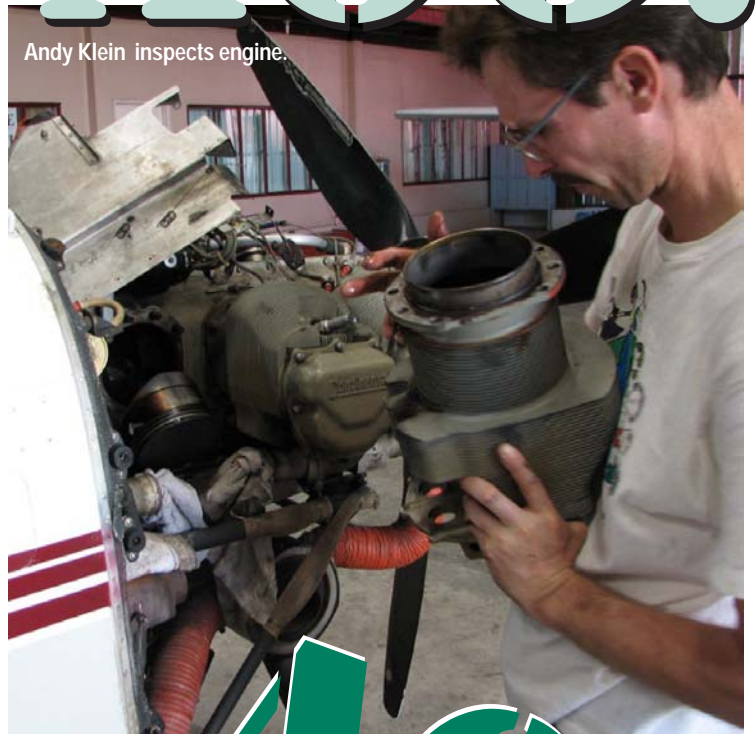
# AOG!

by Don Starlin



# AOG!

Andy Klein inspects engine.



## AOG

Those three little letters cause all kinds of activity. People rush around, work orders are written, and expedited freight deliveries swing into action. You see, AOG means “aircraft on ground.” An airplane is an expensive piece of equipment; a grounded airplane isn’t worth its keep.

It was with great dismay that Andy, Steve and Clif found metal shavings in the airplane engine oil filter three oil changes in a row.

The painful decision was made to ground the airplane until a replacement engine can be installed. Flights for Philippine Frontier Missions, Adventist Frontier Missions, SULADS (an outreach of Mountain View College, Mindanao, Philippines), the North Philippine Union and the Palawan Mission had to be cancelled, eliminating air support for missionaries already deployed and preventing scheduled exploration of an un-entered province.

We have seen God’s work advance significantly in recent months; so it has come as no surprise that the enemy has pulled out all the stops to impede AWA’s ministry in the Philippines.

Though we aren’t stunned, we are in need. Replacing an airplane engine is not an inexpensive endeavor. If you feel impressed to help put the airplane back in the air, please send your tax-deductible gift to AWA and mark it for the Philippines airplane engine.



# Student Missionary Perspectives

by Steve Wilson

When Don told me about AWA's Philippines project, he said I would be helping build an airstrip in a place called Sagpangan. Well, we have done a lot of work toward beginning the airstrip. Stuff like getting the government approvals, on all levels, takes some time. But another thing needed to be done before we could get very far on building an airstrip.

If you've ever spent much time on an island, you will have discovered that they tend to be surrounded by water. We've found that it is kind of hard to work on one island if you live on another. So in March and April, I helped the Brooks' move from the island of Luzon to Puerto Princesa, Palawan. We packed everything from their house, the tool room in the airport in Manila, and some stuff from the house where Andy and I lived, into a forty-foot container. The container already had a bunch of tools and equipment in it for the airbase in Sagpangan, so by the time we were done, it was pretty full.

A few weeks later, the container arrived in Puerto Princesa and we started to unpack and settle in on this new island. It was a lot of work. And there is even more to come. Once a house is built on the airbase property, we get to move again.


The other day I was headed back from the immigration office, just down the road from the airport, when I saw some tourists at a scooter rental shop. I was driving our infamous "jeep thing," the sorry excuse for a vehicle that I talked about in my *Winter Flight Log* article. I pulled over and ask the guys if they were in need of transportation. They took one look at the "jeep thing" and quickly declined my offer to sell it to them.

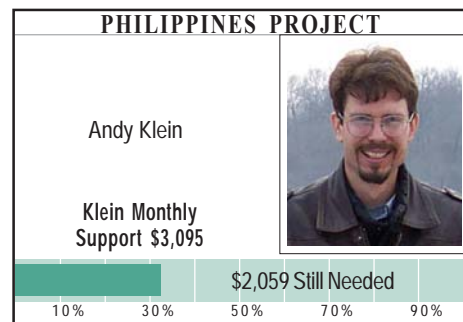
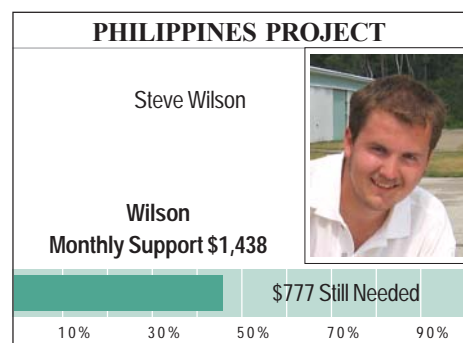
We really are trying to sell the "jeep thing." Clif added a few parts and it now has loose control again, but driving it is still as much of an adrenaline rush as before. I'm kind of glad those tourists didn't buy it; I wouldn't really want to be responsible for their deaths. It is still scary to drive the "jeep thing."

Our fears have been relieved, however, because we've learned that the Lord has encouraged someone to donate money toward a heavy-duty vehicle for our project. It is badly needed. Two weeks ago Clif and I went to Sagpangan, moving trusses and lumber with a borrowed truck. On the first trip the truck got hot, so we stopped to eat lunch while it cooled down. We poured our drinking water into the radiator, which we later regretted when we found ourselves dehydrated by the end of the day. The truck kept showing signs of high stress because of the heavy load we were burdening it with, so we cut the second trip short.

I have sometimes found it easy to boast about what I would do tomorrow, or what would happen sometime in the future. But sometimes things don't go the way we plan them. I think of what James says: "Why, you do not even know what will happen tomorrow. What is your life? You are a mist that appears for a little while and then vanishes. Instead, you ought to say, 'If it is the Lord's will, we will live and do this or that'" (James 4:14, 15 NIV).

I never planned on many of the things that I've experienced here. For example, I never thought I would say to Andy, "There's

metal in them there airplane engine oil filters!" Those metal shavings chasing around in the mission plane's engine invoked the decision to replace it, leaving us landlubbers for a while. But when I think about how far we'd have to swim if the engine seized while flying over the sea, I don't mind being grounded for a while. It's God's plan, and I'm in His hands. 





# Sagpangan Airbase Update

by Don Starlin

"How are things going in the Philippines?" asked the man on the other end of the line. It was December 13, 2005. Activity swirled around the AWA office.

I gladly told the gentleman about the British Columbia Conference Youth Mission Team that was at that moment on the way to the Philippines. Then, with less enthusiasm, I shared with him our embarrassing lack of progress regarding the airbase campaign. With only two and a half weeks to the end of the year, and the final payment on the property looming in January, I was admittedly concerned.

After the caller introduced me to his wife, who had joined us on the telephone line, he asked specifically how the airbase campaign was coming along. Though I was scheduled to make a presentation at a local church, I assured them that there was still plenty of room for participation.

"We'd like to share a story if you have time," the man politely stated. I consented, and they started in.

"Last summer my wife and I came under conviction that God wanted us to sell a rental property and put the proceeds into missions. We prayed, but weren't exactly sure what project to support. A couple of weeks ago, we learned of AWA's Philippines Airbase development and felt impressed that this was the place. But we had a renter with a long-term lease. We prayed that if God wanted us to sell the property and donate the proceeds to the Philippines Airbase, He would perform a divine eviction.

"A couple of days ago, the most amazing thing happened. The renter told us a family crisis had developed; he would have to break his lease and move. Surprised that we didn't appear upset, he inquired why. We shared the story with him, concluding that this was an answer to prayer. We discovered that he'd spent time in the Philippines while in the military, and he expressed appreciation for our intentions."

The couple then inquired, "How much do you need to make the final payment?"

"In round numbers, about \$60,000," I replied.

"And how soon do you need it?" he asked.

"By the end of the year," I told them.

"Our property won't list for sale until after the first of the year, but we have enough equity to borrow against it," the man said. "You'll have a check for \$60,000 before the end of the year."


"Well, praise the Lord!" I exclaimed. "God bless you two!"

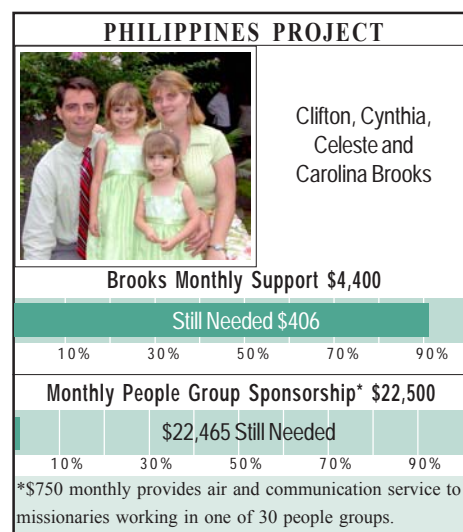
And sure enough, the check arrived before the end of the year, completing the Phase I funding goal! But that's not the end of the story.

The house sold, the debts were paid and the proceeds went toward the airbase. Combined with other gifts, this helped us to meet the Phase II funding goal for runway construction and vehicle purchase!

Several weeks ago, Bill Davidson, chairman of AWA's Board and I met with the Andrews University Division of Architecture

Missions Team. The Missions Team is a group of alumni committed to utilizing their skills to mentor students in facilities planning, working drawings and construction management of unique mission projects handled through the Division of Architecture.

The Mission Team will voluntarily assist AWA in developing a master plan to maximize the use of resources to achieve long-term strategic goals. The team plans a site visit to Sagpangan during the summer of 2006. 



## Airstrip Development Budget

### Phase I:

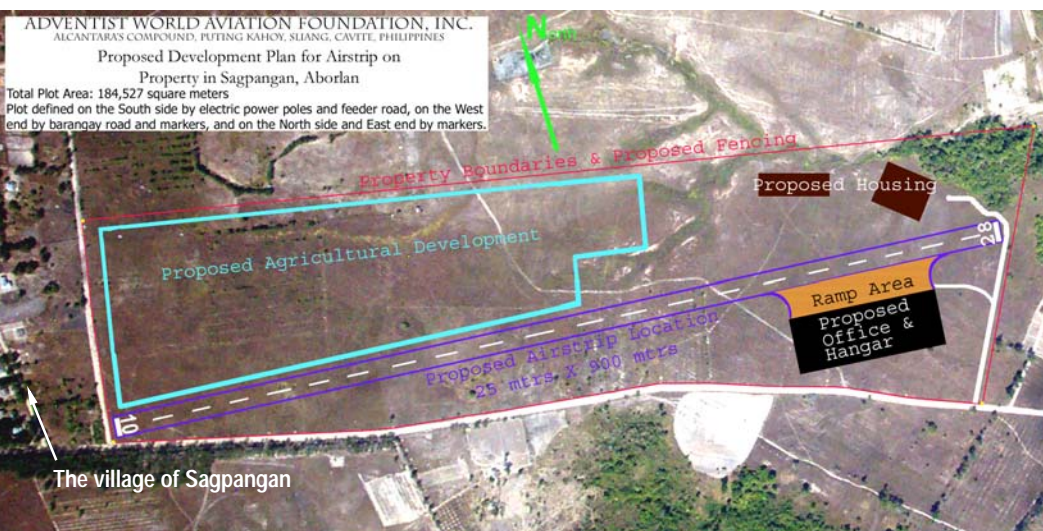
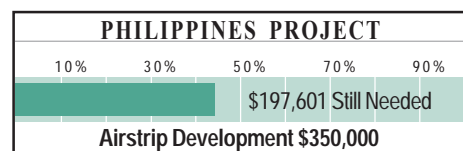
Property acquisition, Survey, Legal work \$100,000  
 Amount received (100,000)  
 Total needed by Dec. 31, 2005 Completed

### Phase II

Drainage, Fencing, Runway construction 25,000  
 Flatbed crew, diesel truck 25,000  
 Completed

### Phase III

Hangar/Residence, Water, Septic, Electrical systems 200,000  
**Total needed for all Phases \$350,000**





# Travel Mercies

by Bill and Laura LaBore

**T**he cold wind blew hard against the side of the yellow airplane as it made an approach to land. It cleared the power lines before making a sharp descent onto the tiny dirt road, barely wider than the landing gear. It quickly came to a stop before reaching poles at the end. Dust swirled over harvested rows of corn. This was Oklahoma, and Laura was practicing short strip landings with the mission plane!

We spent a month and a half in Blackwell, Oklahoma, where the plane was being prepped for departure. Though we stayed a little longer than anticipated, Laura made good use of the time practicing landings on small airstrips and dirt roads with instructor Keith Mackey. Since our monthly financial support had taken a considerable dip in January, Bill spent the time touching base with as many of our support team as possible. He also mailed out more than 200 *Wings for Humanity* DVDs to supporters around the country, so they could be shown at Sabbath Schools, Bible Study groups, and other small gatherings. (If you are interested in showing the video as a mission feature at your church or Sabbath School, e-mail your request to Bill at [blabore@flyawa.org](mailto:blabore@flyawa.org).) Many people made pledges of financial and prayer support. AWA administration made a progress assessment, and all agreed that it was time to step out in faith, trusting that God would continue to provide. **Thank you again to all our supporters!**

By March 10, we were ready to fly the mission plane to Guyana. We left Blackwell early the morning of March 13, our course set for Ft. Lauderdale, Florida. This was a long day for all of us, especially with two small children. After a fuel stop in Meridian, Mississippi, we noticed that the display on COM 2 radio wasn't coming up. So we spent an extra day on the ground in Florida, getting the radio fixed. We're grateful it quit *before* we launched off over the Atlantic!

We left Ft. Lauderdale on March 15, and after stopping for fuel in Provinciales, we made it to Puerto Rico just before sundown. The brother of the airport manager, a lawyer, met us when we landed. He helped us through the entire customs process, and then helped us locate a hotel in the area. This man was just one of several people that God put in place to help us along our journey.

The next morning we left Puerto Rico for the island of St. Vincent. This was a very welcome shorter travel day. We arrived mid-afternoon, cleared customs, and headed to a hotel recommended by somebody Bill met at the airport. It was a beautiful place! Our room was located right on the bay. We all headed out for a quick swim while Keith checked out the sand crabs on the beach. Finally, on Friday the 17<sup>th</sup> we were excited to land in Guyana. Though we thoroughly enjoyed our time in the States, we were glad to get back home to Guyana.

We were scheduled to fly to Lethem, a town on the Brazilian border, just a week and a half after we arrived back in Georgetown. But we didn't have the government-issued flight permit. Since Keith was still with us, we utilized his talents as we met with the Civil Aviation Department. Just hours before a decision *had* to be made, we miraculously received a letter stating that Laura had permission to fly into Lethem and back. **Praise the Lord!** There was no time to waste. Sunday evening, Laura met the arriving group of doctors and



One of the islands on the way. See if you can find the airport runway through the clouds.



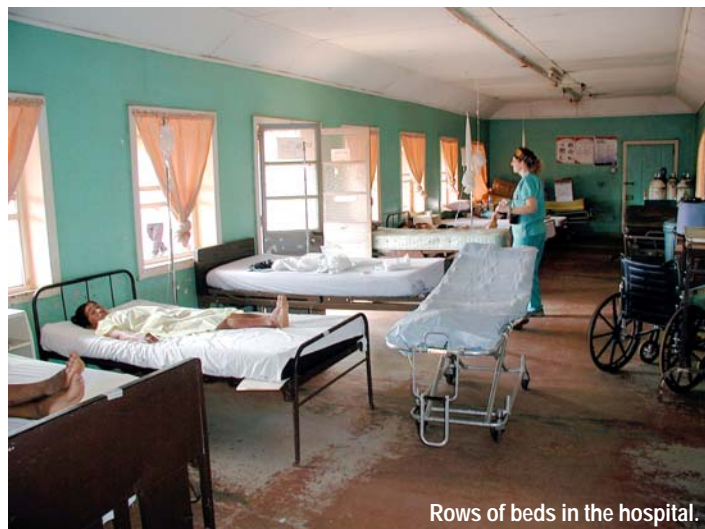




Laura checking the plane in Ft. Lauderdale, Florida.



Lethem Hospital



Rows of beds in the hospital.



Women waiting to be seen by the team of doctors.

nurses at Timehri airport. Monday morning we departed for Lethem.


We had just landed in Lethem and were busy unloading the plane when another plane flew in. The pilot, Stan Brock, approached us and we started talking. Stan is head of Remote Area Medical (RAM), an organization that provides aviation and medical support along the southwestern side of Guyana. Before we knew it, Stan was on the phone, trying to get permission for Laura to fly with him so that she could gain experience flying into some of the airstrips. Stan is well known and loved in Guyana. Though he's British, he grew up a cowboy in the savannahs. He later went on to star in *Mutual of Omaha's Wild Kingdom*, a popular nature program that aired on television in the 1970's. He's given so much back to the Amerindians, returning several times a year to help with medical teams.

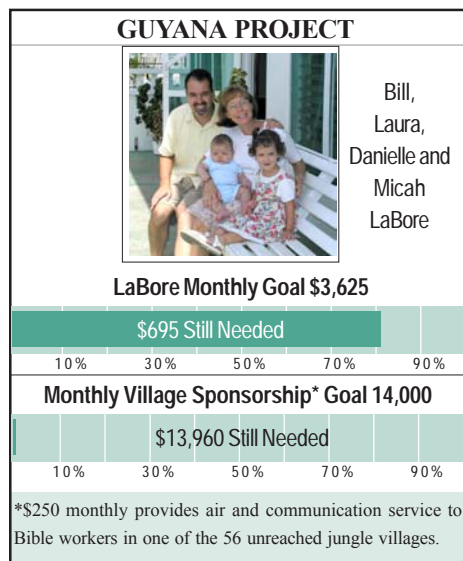
Our medical team set up in Lethem and did about 50 or 60 pap smears a day. RAM is conducting a study on the high rate of cervical cancer among the Amerindian women. Laura was in charge of pre- and post-operative patients that had been screened at their last visit and were identified as having problems.

After a week of working in Lethem, the RAM team moved on to other, smaller villages, but we stayed behind, as they weren't going to be doing any surgeries in those villages. On March 31, Stan Brock pulled up to our hotel room on his bicycle and told us that we had approval from Civil Aviation for Laura to fly with him. Laura was grateful for the opportunity to land and get checked out at about eight different airstrips in the savannah area. She also helped Med-Evac a couple of emergency patients.

The wind blew against the yellow airplane once again. This time it wasn't a cold Oklahoma wind; it was warm and humid. A storm was developing out in front as we cruised at 10,000 feet en route from Lethem to Georgetown, but we would land before it had a chance to

bother us. The view was spectacular—trees as far as the eye could see. The airplane was again filled with the LaBore family, but this time, instead of a flight instructor on board, we had an Amerindian man from the village of Aishalton. His wife had been a Med-Evac patient on a Trans Guyana Airways flight to Georgetown, but there had been no room for him on the flight. He feared that his wife would die if the doctors operated on her again, so we sent some of our luggage on the bus from Lethem to Georgetown so we would have room to take him along.

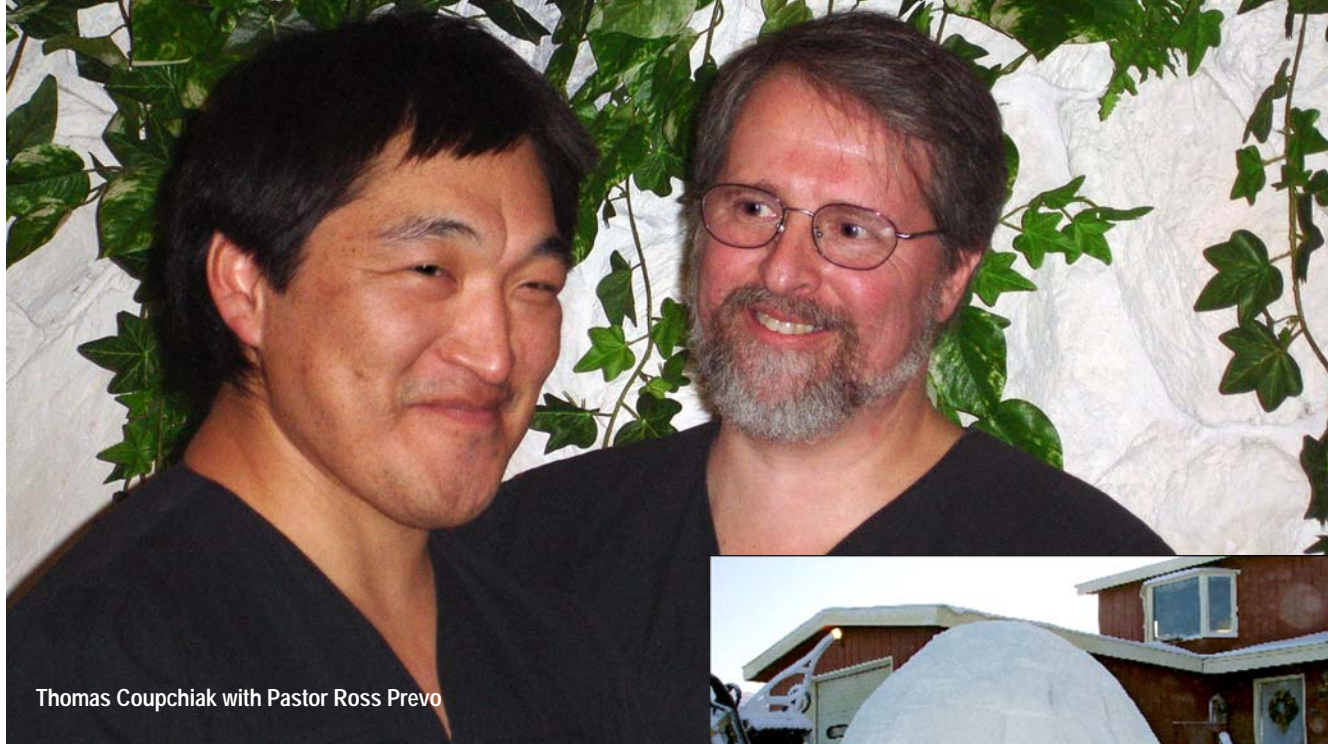
When we arrived in Georgetown, Bill flagged a taxi and took the man to the Ministry of Amerindian Affairs. They took him to the hospital so he could be at his wife's side. Thank you again to all of you who have helped make this a reality. We appreciate your continued prayer and financial support. 





# Alaska on FIRE!

by Jim Kincaid



Thomas Coupchiak with Pastor Ross Prevo

**W**hen it's springtime in Alaska it's 40 below." This year's Western Alaska Native Camp Meeting found a lingering winter cold in the north and western part of the "last frontier."

This year we started our meetings in the Bristol Bay salmon fishing headquarters of Dillingham. Folks from Aleknagik drove themselves to the meetings on the 20 miles of state highway that makes the area seem less isolated than it is. A team of speakers, musicians and supporters made a quick trip to Togiak (just 60 miles west of DLG) on Sabbath afternoon to hold a service for the faithful there. This is the site where we plan to build a new multi-purpose building this coming summer. The materials have already been ordered and are on the first barge to Togiak, scheduled to arrive by mid-May. We are trusting God for the funds needed to finish the project by September.

One of the highlights of the weekend was the baptism of Thomas Coupchiak, a young native man from the village of Togiak who

has completed a significant Bible study program. We pray that his decision is but the beginning of a harvest of souls from that village. Thomas is on fire for the Lord. In fact, he is already giving Bible studies and has even started a mid-week service over there!

As the camp meeting speakers flew north to Bethel, and then Barrow, the temperatures turned progressively colder. At minus 40 degrees Fahrenheit, Barrow was close to 80 degrees colder than Anchorage, where we started the trip. Barrow is now home to a group of dedicated Seventh-day Adventists who meet in a local Baptist church and are continually searching for others to help strengthen their witness. The Lord remarkably blessed our journey north, giving us excellent travel conditions for most of the trip in spite of the cold.




The Barrow Youth Group Igloo. In March? Brrrrrrrr!

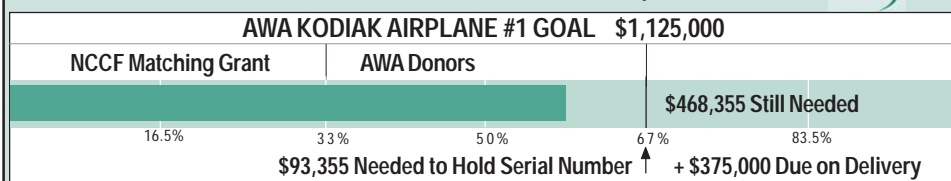
The village of Selawik sits just five miles north of the Arctic Circle. Adventists started work in this village in the late 1930s. Selawik has grown to about 950 persons in size. Village life revolves around the local school and basketball. Warren and Verity Downs

ALASKA PROJECT				
AWA Alaska Aircraft N2019G \$46,310				
\$10,102 Still Needed				
10%	30%	50%	70%	90%
\$80,000 Still Needed				
Dillingham Hangar and Land \$100,000				



We praise God that He has provided such warm-to-ride-in, well-equipped aircraft for the support of God's work in these far-flung places. 

Rest assured that your information will remain confidential.



# Religion vs. *the Love of God*

## Do We Know the Difference?

Brian and Pam Wahl as interviewed by Don Starlin



Even over the cell phone, Brian's haggard voice betrayed the 16,000 miles and some 13 time zones his body had twice traversed while shepherding roughly 40 volunteers over the previous six weeks until I asked how the project in Sagpangan went.

It was as if some unseen hand had injected a pint of adrenaline directly into his bloodstream. "Don, in all my years of doing mission trips, I've never seen God work so directly and dramatically! It was awesome!"

Several weeks later I sat in the Wahl's kitchen, fingers poised over my laptop, ready to record their fabulous story. I furiously took notes while Brian and Pam tag-teamed each other relating how the group from the British Columbia Conference Youth Department experienced God's power while working in the barangay of Sagpangan, Palawan, Philippines.

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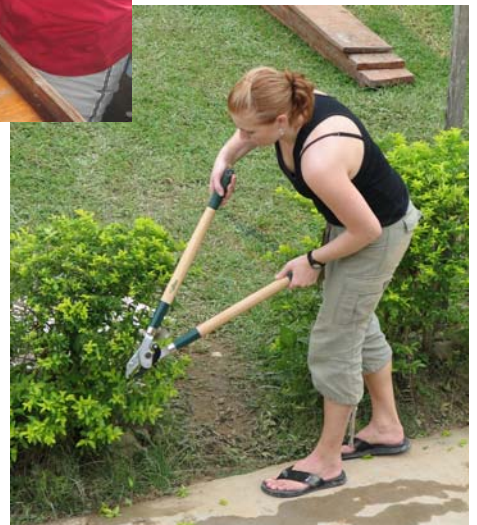


(Top to bottom from upper left) Two men wait for their turn to be treated by the medical staff; a young boy holds a copy of *Our Little Friend* given to him by the group; one of the nurses checks the blood pressure of a patient; not only did they build a school but the group also landscaped the grounds.

While the team certainly basked in God's providence during the projects they'd undertaken, the impact of what God has done among the Tagbanua tribe can best be told in the words of the barangay captain as he stood to address the group for the last time.

"I would like to share my impressions from what the Canadians and friends from AWA have accomplished during their time with us."

"They brought us their religion," he said. Then he paused, realizing he wasn't quite



SPRING 2006





sure what religious affiliation they all were. "No, they brought the love of God to us in ways we've never experienced it before."

"One was the medical attention given our community. Others come to our region and set up a long distance away. We must pay for transportation, leave our work and wait all day in line. They never see everyone and always run out of medicine. Some patients always go back home still suffering. This group came into our community and provided not only medical care, but also dental services. For the first time anyone can remember, all 449 people waiting in line received attention, 100 throbbing teeth were pulled and there was enough medication for everybody!"

It was obvious that the British Columbia Conference's investment in medical ministry paid off. They underwrote the cost of food and transportation for an OB-GYN, a pharmacist and a dentist from Palawan Adventist Hospital. Two dental hygienists, one dental assistant and three nurses from



(Top to bottom): Dental work; playing games with the children; a bag of goodies that were given out during the celebration; teaching the children with puppets; ready for the day's battle. "OK! where do we start, deciding what needs to be done is the hard part. Or is it?"; digging out trees from the runway area.

*(Continued on page 12)*







British Columbia rounded out the professional services team, which was augmented by a number of youthful volunteers.

"Another way you showed us God's love," the captain continued, "was through the children's program. You valued our children [about 300 of them], teaching of His love, telling the story of creation, and answering questions like 'Who am I?' 'Why am I here?' and 'Where am I going?'"

Vacation Bible School teams organized crafts, presented health talks, played games, sang songs, put on puppet shows, and gave Christmas gifts. Every child and mother received a gift package containing pencils, pens, erasers, soap, lotion, shampoo, conditioner, a toothbrush, toothpaste, floss, a stuffed toy, some candy and a Canadian flag pin. Hundreds of copies of *Our Little Friend* and *Primary Treasure* were distributed to the children.

The captain went on. "The Canadians came to help us understand what AWA is all about. We now know that they are coming to help in our community and not to exploit us. We have determined that Mr. Clif shall be known as 'Uncle' throughout the village.

We have made him an honorary member of the barangay council, which will do everything possible to support the building of the airstrip."

"Finally, God's love was shown in your work on the school. You have provided very good materials for the trusses and concrete. The building is better constructed with bathrooms inside the building. It will stand as a legacy for us and our children."

"The building," concluded the captain, "will last 20 or 30 years, but what you've done for me personally, and my people, will last forever!"

Brian Wahl summed up the experience. "This is friendship evangelism at its best." He reflected on the words of St. Francis of Assisi: "Preach the Gospel at all times and when necessary, use words." Then smiling, he said, "That is what the captain meant when he stated, 'They brought us their religion...No, they brought us the love of God.'"

**Religion vs. the love of God; do we know the difference?** 

(Left to right, top to bottom): A little church group; the welcome sign hung for the British Columbia group at the resort where they stayed; painting the roofing for the school; many very attentive children watch the puppets; old and young alike came to experience the festivities by every means of travel.





Building the school.



Handing out the bags of goodies.





# To Everything There Is a Season

by Jim Holdeman

It is hard to imagine so many things can happen in a season. But when God is at work, seasons get packed. Barbara and I are grateful that God has allowed us to be a part of His work and ministry through B-T Aviation Services.

Bill, Laura, Danielle, and Micah LaBore left Blackwell, Oklahoma, on March 13, 2006, bound for Guyana. B-T Aviation's instructor Keith Mackey accompanied them as relief pilot. After four days of flying, the wheels of N81708, their highly modified Cessna 182, touched down in Georgetown, Guyana.

LaBore's arrival in Guyana was a great relief for Barbara and me. This aircraft had arrived in Blackwell right after Thanksgiving, giving us only ninety days to upgrade it and prepare it for its journey to Guyana. This was a daunting

Carefully loading the plane.



Keith Mackey and Jim Holdeman check weather before departure.



task, with a long list of improvements that took lots of work to accomplish. When N81708 was ready, the next challenge was properly loading Keith and all four LaBores with all their vital personal items into a space smaller than most compact cars. Praise the Lord, they got it all in and had a safe flight to Guyana.

Meanwhile, on the Asian front, a cooperative team evaluation determined that the Philippines aircraft needed an overhauled engine. The engine in the airplane was exhibiting signs of massive internal wear. In the interest of safety and future continuous high use, B-T Aviation began the search for a suitable aircraft powerplant especially designed for extreme mission rigors. This isn't as simple as finding a replacement part for



Laura LaBore and Keith Mackey enroute.



the family Chevrolet. Shops willing to build a reliable, high-performance, mission-designed engine are very few. It can take months to locate a specific type of engine and assemble all the right parts, but God always has a plan.

After we spent several days making calls all over the United States, Matt Lawson and his son Jeff in Kalamazoo, Michigan, answered the call. They custom-designed the engine we needed, assembled it to our specifications, then crated and delivered it to AWA headquarters in Berrien Springs—all in just three weeks.

Realizing what the Lord was going to do with this engine, they charged us far less than market value. They've supported other mission aviation organizations and were happy to make a contribution towards the work in the Philippines.


Shipping the engine has proven far more difficult than building it. Making our way through the customs and shipping details has been a test of patience.

Our new part-time volunteer aircraft mechanic and his family, Chris and Amy Borcharding, from Rochester, Minne-

*To everything  
there is a season,  
a time  
for every purpose  
under heaven...  
Ecc.3:1*

sota, arrived at Blackwell in mid-March. They are already proving to be a big help in getting the missionary house set up, as well as assisting at the airport and in local mission work. Chris, a licensed airframe and power-plant mechanic, is now starting his flight training in the Grumman Tiger.

The Bible studies Barbara and I have been leading out in have spawned a health seminar in the home of one of the study participants. The first night's presentation went wonderfully, with several eye-opening demonstrations by Barbara, Chris, and Amy. I shared Scripture verses that reveal the physical and spiritual benefits of a healthy lifestyle. The evening was topped off with a sampling of Barbara's homemade vegan chili.

While there is nothing new under the sun, indeed there is a season for everything. God's Holy Spirit is being poured out at an unprecedented rate. Hearts that were once closed to the Gospel are now being opened, both locally and globally. If there ever was a "season" to share what Jesus has done for us, it is now. Is God asking you to participate? 



## LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT

# Strategic Moves

For six years AWA's board of directors, Guyana team (including the LaBores and Costas) and administrative staff prayed for the missing member profiled in the *Wings for Humanity* Business Plan.

The position of Senior Pilot for the Guyana project required bush flying and construction experience. Because God led at every step while developing this business plan, we were confident He had someone specific in mind. Little did we know that six long years would pass before the divinely-appointed family appeared on the radar screen. Nevertheless, we were committed to identifying them.

When Greg Thompson said that he might have found the perfect fit for Guyana, I must admit his announcement was met with a bit of skepticism. But as the screening process progressed, it became abundantly clear to all that the Jud

and Karen Wickwire family met the job description "to a T."

After observing Jud at work in the cockpit and on the jobsite, I'm humbled that God has seen fit to send us one of the best. And given Jud's international reputation as a backwoods guide, I expect jungle trips will become an absolute treat for volunteers wishing to donate their time and talents to projects in Guyana. Karen's skill as a dental hygienist will greatly expand the team's ministry capability. Over New Year's, the LaBores had the privilege of meeting the Wickwires to get acquainted and review project objectives.

God has finally revealed His intended missionaries—and they happened to be Canadian. Years of talk regarding the need for a Canadian ministry partner moved from discussion to implementation. In April 2006 a group of founding members met with

attorneys in Vancouver, British Columbia, to sign an application for the incorporation of the *Wings for Humanity Foundation*. This foundation will solicit, receive, hold, invest, develop, accumulate, manage, administer and disburse gifts, bequests, trusts, funds and property for the purpose of advancing humanitarian aviation activities.

Over the years, a few faithful Canadians have supported the ministry of AWA without the benefit of a tax deduction. Now our Canadian brothers and sisters can participate financially and receive a tax-deductible receipt.

Help spread the word!

Don Starlin  
President



### FLIGHT LOG ✈

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