



Mission Report

Aviation Maintenance Project

The Stevenson Family



It was a typical Wednesday morning when I woke up and started my usual morning routine. After eating breakfast and getting dressed for work, I was waiting for Rebecca to get done with her morning routine so we could both head to the hangar for the day ahead of us. I heard a still small voice telling me to check eBay for a propeller for the 182 in Guyana. I hesitated for a moment and wondered to myself, “Why? I doubt I’ll find anything worthwhile.” After

a few moments arguing with myself, I decided to listen to what I realized later was obviously a God-given nudge.

I pulled out my phone and typed in, “McCauley Propeller” in the search bar, expecting to wade through hundreds of useless auctions with propellers in terrible condition. Surprise! The first propeller featured on the search was one of 2 propellers out of hundreds of options that fit the Cessna 182 that we needed

the propeller for. To top it off, this propeller was at an unbelievable price for its amazing condition! I stood in awe for a few moments and showed Rebecca my findings and we both agreed I should contact management to see if we could get an approval to buy it. I immediately messaged our managers and got a response, “Contact them and see if you can get it for half the listed “buy it now” price,” was the suggestion. “Or we could get it for list price if it’s not possible.”

After getting that answer I heard that still, small Voice again tell me to wait and let the auction end which would be over in a few hours. God continued to ensure me that He would get the propeller for less than half the price if I simply bid on the propeller at the end of the auction. I hesitated for a bit wanting to take charge and purchase it before someone else did. The asking price for the propeller was \$2,500.00 - which in this case was an amazing price, as they usually sell for \$9,000.00 and up. I trusted God's promise against all odds and waited for the end of the auction. There was only one bid, with 4 people watching at \$500. The odds were all against me, but I know I have an amazing God on my side, and He made a promise that I knew He would keep.

As the morning progressed, I was getting more and more distractions - even to the point of a co-workers' car mysteriously not starting for no reason. I had to go rescue a car now with a jump start with only a half hour left on the auction. I remained

confident that I'd get through it and be back in time for the end of the auction. After tending to the situation, I arrived back at work with 5 minutes left on the auction. My heart was pounding as the minutes counted down. The closer it got to the end, the more it pounded. I was nervous yet excited to see what happened. One minute... then 15 seconds left! "Time to bid" said that Voice. I put in a last-second bid for \$2000.00 and hit confirm. I got a confirmation that I was the highest bidder and my heart just about came out of my chest! 5...4...3...2... Another bid came through at the last second and I panicked for a moment-- "Auction Ended."

I had closed my eyes at the last second and opened them again to look and see what happened. I saw that I was the winning bidder with a final price of \$1,225.00. For those that are not great with math that is \$25 less than half the listing price. I was astounded! It might not be much less than half the price, but it was exactly what was promised. I leapt for joy and



praised the Lord for that \$25; because in reality it was not just \$25 saved, but so much more. It was also a lesson in faith that I'll probably never forget and look forward to in the future in serving on God's mission with AWA. God always has our needs in His hands, all we need do is listen and have the faith of a mustard seed.

Blessings,

Kyle & Rebecca Stevenson

He said to them, "Because of your little faith. For truly, I say to you, if you have faith like a grain of mustard seed, you will say to this mountain, 'Move from here to there,' and it will move, and nothing will be impossible for you."
— Matthew 17:20



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