



## YEAR END

by Rebecca

What a year it has been and seemingly how quickly we have arrived at this year-end destination. Whew! We've embarked on some wonderful adventures; sometimes serving round the clock. "Why?" some may ask. *How could we not*? In all that we do, God's ministry to reach the unreached needs people to make it happen—helping hands, missionaries, stewards of financial endowment, giving hearts, talented people of varying gifts, to keep an entire missionary organization going and running. You were there alongside us in prayers and in spirit as you read each story. You took an interest in the work—God's work—making it your own, and you kept following the stories. Thank you!

As we close out the year, we have some big projects ahead. One of the needs we listed in previously was a GPS. While we still need financial help for that, there is still much to be done. Kyle is currently deep into the wiring of the Toku Hana so that it will operate more smoothly. The Cessna 206 from Arizona has been getting some much-needed TLC and even Hadahsa got in on the action, helping Steven with a few lug nuts as he prepped the aircraft wheel to go back on the plane.

We have been greatly blessed this year with all that has happened, yet the year is not over. We invite you to prayerfully consider making not only a year-end contribution, but also to prayerfully consider adopting our maintenance work this next year as monthly supporters. This pushes the gospel forward.

Monthly needed budget — \$8,500

God's blessings to you and to your family, and Christmas wishes to you!





## A TEST OF FAITH

## by Steven

Recently my faith was tested. For most of my life I never saw the blessings of paying tithe. I would pay tithe when I had the money to do so, but when things were tight, I figured, God would understand.

A few weeks ago, I visited a clinic due to an injury I had received while in the Air Force. I had fractured both my legs and now my injury was aggravated once more. I was hesitant to be seen because I do not have medical insurance. However, my need outweighed my hesitation, and I went.

I was told that because of my income I would not be required to pay much and that only \$20 would be due. I paid the \$20 and was seen by the doctor. Unfortunately, my legs were not fully recovered, and I still had slight by-lateral tibia fractures. I was given a high dose of vitamin D3 and calcium supplements to help my body recover speedily.

A few weeks later after budgeting the last of my finances for the rest of the month, I was preparing to pay my tithe. Then a bill arrived in the mail for \$845.02 and my heart dropped. I could not afford to pay my tithe.

Sitting on my bed, looking at my medical bill and looking at my tithe, I had to choose.

I prayed and told God that I could not solve this issue and that He would have to take care of it for me... I chose to exercise my faith in Him, and I paid my tithe.

The next day I called the billing phone number, and after being on hold for a long time, a lady answered and asked how she could help me. I gave her my name and date of birth and she looked me up in her patient



database. I told her about me being a missionary and what my quandary was. Momentarily she put me on hold. When she came back, she told me to disregard the bill. I would not have to pay. She said they want to help people like me.

I exercised my faith in paying tithe and God took care of me. As a new missionary and intern with AWA, I have had to give up a lot, and sometimes I focus on what I have lost instead of what I am gaining. The road I have chosen to walk on is difficult, but I'm learning that only faith can make it possible. Thank You, Jesus!

