



THE UNIVERSE’S MOST POWERFUL TOOL

What happens when the missionary who does all the medivac work needs a missionary for their medivac needs?

It is written in Psalms 34:17, “The righteous cry out, and the LORD hears, and delivers them out of all their troubles.” And in 2 Corinthians 10:3-4 it says, “For though we walk in the flesh, we do not war according to the flesh. For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal but mighty in God for pulling down strongholds.”

When we enter the mission field—*see just getting out of bed in the morning for reference*—there is a battle that ignites. Spiritual maintenance is ongoing, and, in an emergency, we must grab our spiritual-maintenance travel kit: a pair of knees, a pair of hands, one mind and one heart to use the universe’s most powerful tool—*prayer*.

Just recently, we experienced being the missionaries to answer the emergency call of AWA’s newest Zambian missionaries in training, the Hamombe Family. They’d had an engagement in South Carolina and in short, they were

rear-ended by a semi an hour away from the North Carolina border at about 11pm. The brand-new semi caught fire, burnt to the ground, and though their totaled car did not burn, their things were mostly spared.

They were taken to the hospital, checked out with nothing other than some bruises and horribly sore muscles, then released to a hotel for the remainder of the night. All this





happened as we were preparing to drive two days to Wisconsin for the EAA air show that AWA attends each year. Early the following morning, we drove down to retrieve the Hamombes and their things from the crunched car, only to then be on the road for the next 24 hours for a God ordained church appointment in Oxford Wisconsin. Once on the road, both Kyle and I needed a Missionary to get *us* there. The few days leading up to all the excitement had been quite taxing (we knew God was working on something amazing because of the struggle).

Prayer saw us through, and we made it.

We made it to the week-long airshow where we minister and meet new connections and partners to our ministry. Hadahsa even spearheaded two of the new connections we made, one being Pilot's For Christ, another like ministry to AWA. We recalled fondly that *Christ's strength is made perfect in our weakness*, and that *all things work together for good for those that love God and are called according to His purpose*. It eased the demanding and grueling whirlwind the whole trip was in all its unglamorous trials. Never back down from the fight! Always pray!

Feeling like beat shoe leather once home, we rejoiced that God had nursed us through it all, making our perseverance stronger for the wear. God is our missionary when we're in need of rescue.

Back at the hangar, the Arizona 172 Kyle has been working on nears finishing with its new comm radio and GPS. The 172, N5979E has a compression issue and is down for a cylinder replacement (a couple actually). Annuals are coming due for other aircraft and Kyle is doing his best to give it his all. Then came the unexpected. The Toku Hana, our mercy flight ship, needed mercy for itself. It was scheduled for an

Angelwings flight for the weekend only to discover it needed some maintenance for its pitot static system, which in short, snowballed into more than a quick routine maintenance job.

And like a missionary to the missionary, our newly refurbished Cessna 206, painted in the bright blue and yellow mission plane colors, became the saving ship for the weekend flight. What peace to know our Missionary is God. Keep praying for our mission, for endurance, and maintenance help in the hangar.

God bless!

Until Next Time,

Kyle, Rebecca, and Hadahsa Stevenson

