



Aviation Maintenance Project Update



The Perfect Time



When we first moved from Oregon to North Carolina, it was likened to Abram's call to go to Canaan. Paraphrased: *Pack up your belongings; your family, your servants, and go to the land I've prepared for you.* When the Israelites came out of Egypt a few generations later, they followed a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night. When the pillar of cloud

the refusal to be beaten down, and the resolve never to give up. This can be in **any** capacity. For Kyle and I, that capacity has been in traveling to work. When AWA's HQ office moved to Wilson in 2022, 44 minutes northeast of where it was at the Smithfield airport at Johnston Regional (KJNX), our once 13-minute commute turned into about an hour commute. The housing market then was still insane. We couldn't manage it and would have to wait, trusting God's timing.

For over two years, we have been spending 2 hours on the road, five days a week, for daily ministry. But we *were* and **are** committed. We had to be patient for God to provide the right house within our budget.

Then, one Sabbath when I was ill, and Kyle had taken Linda (mom) and Hadahsa to church, an utterly wearied sigh was breathed from his lips just after leaving the church we attend, which is also in Wilson, only a few minutes up the road from our HQ office. "*I can't do this anymore,*" he had said, out of breath.

moved, they would follow, as recorded in Numbers 9:17-23. Our pillar of cloud just moved recently. ***Time to follow!***

Sometimes, it's not known what some missionaries go through—the dedication of showing up every day for the mission at hand, the resilient spirit, the tenacity, endurance,



Our New Home!

While it wasn't a direct prayer, there was a prayer of the heart that the Holy Spirit discerned, "God, fix it!" *He heard.*

For in Romans 8:26, it says, *"Likewise the Spirit also helps in our weaknesses.*



Old Home

For we do not know what we should pray for as we ought, but the Spirit Himself makes intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered."

Four days later, Wednesday evening, I just happened to see a house on my Zillow app that was featured as *"Reduced by \$10,000!"* It was beautiful, move-in-ready, and potentially in our budget. The next day, we contacted our real estate agent, and we went to see the house. It was serene and felt like a castle, a special little hideaway of peace and rejuvenation. Though we hadn't wanted to live in Wilson city limits, God was making it our idea because He had a plan. The home was only 2 minutes away from our church and roughly 6 minutes from work.

"Eye has not seen, nor ear heard, nor have entered into the heart of man the things which God has prepared for those who love Him." 1 Corinthians 2:9

Friends, that's not just describing heaven, that's also describing our daily relationship with Him. As missionaries for His cause—the love of humanity—we can taste those precious provisions when we trust in Him, in His timing, and His care.

We put in an offer, and after we saw incredible miracles take place as God's word to us, *"I will take care of it,"* was made good; the house became ours! Our other home of 4.5 years would now have to sell. It took three back-breaking days of work to spruce up the house after moving everything out. We had new houses in our neighborhood to compete with, so we painted and did touch-ups, pressure-washed, and had the carpets cleaned. Even professional cleaners came in.

A little over a week after closing on our new house, our old house was placed on the market Sunday morning. In five days, on Friday, the feds had lowered interest rates, and that evening, we received an offer for our asking price, which was comparable to the new home prices. We were stunned!

Refusing to list or show the house on Saturday became our blessing as Saturday Sabbath is the most popular day for showings. God preempted the problem by answering our prayer, "God, sell Your house to those You have in mind." And He did: Right on time!

Remember:

"Giving up isn't an option because then the enemy will win, and you'll never know what you could have accomplished."

—Rebecca Stevenson, Citizen-In-Training for heaven

Until Next Month,

Kyle, Rebecca, and Hadahsa Stevenson



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