



Preparing to Move

At the writing of this letter, I have just put in my last day of work at the printing press in preparation for our survey trip to Alaska. We've taken a trip back home to Kentucky to visit friends and family. The trip paid for itself since we did a few tree jobs while there, and we could stay with our old landlords, who warmly opened their home for us. We used to live right next to each other, and the kids grew up together while we lived in Kentucky. Time flies!

We also visited our old church and saw some old friends and family. As a teenager, I grew up in that church and later was married there. Our boys were dedicated there, and we lived for five years just 7 minutes from the church.

Just before we left for home, we swung by the airport, where I got my licenses and worked for around seven years. In 2013, I moved back home to Kentucky after living in Michigan for a while, seeking a better situation to pursue my aviation training. While living in Michigan, I called the airport, inquired about a job there, and was given some hope about work being available when things got busier in the summer. So, on that hope, I moved back home to Kentucky. Once there, I was lost as to what to do and started looking around for other work and training options. Meanwhile, a friend from church gave me some work with him as he was repairing roof damage on a house from a tree falling on it. On the final day of the repair,

I received a voicemail saying that if I was still interested in working at the airport, I could start work on Monday. Woohoo! As a side note, I also got a voicemail from my then-girlfriend saying that she had received her tourist visa to come for a visit from Mexico! Double Woohoo!

I came to the airport in June 2013 with no pilot license, mechanic license, wife, or kids. Just a desire to learn more about aviation. The airport manager gave me a chance. I started pumping fuel, pulling planes out of hangars with the tug, taking out the trash, receiving fuel deliveries, answering the phone, and doing other small airport tasks. Long story short, I started working on planes in the maintenance shop, which led me to get my A&P license (Aircraft Mechanic License). I could also get all my flight training through discounts and favors from my boss and coworkers, donations from supporters like you, and my money!

That all seems like it was a lifetime ago now. So much has happened since, but through all the ups and downs, God has watched over us, provided for our needs, and helped us grow. Sometimes, it seemed like a dead end, and we would be confused about how to move forward. Then, we would make it through situations with God-given wisdom, a miracle, or having enough hope to hang on through a tough time. The path we walk might not always be the one we would have chosen at the outset, but in the end, I know we will say that God was faithful through it all. Please pray for us as we turn the page in our lives and answer the call of the mission field of Alaska.

Thank you for your support and prayers,
The Fixes
Adventist World Aviation
Alaska Mission Project Team



**Josh, Yosiday, Isaac and Caleb Fix
are your AWA Missionaries
preparing to serve at
AWA's Alaska Mission Base**