



## WHEN THE WORD REACHES WHERE PLANES CANNOT

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### Introduction

At Adventist World Aviation, we frequently discuss reaching the unreached—flying into remote areas, overcoming geographical barriers, and delivering hope where access is limited. Yet some of the most profound mission fields are not separated by mountains or jungles, but hidden deep within the human heart.

The testimony you are about to read is one such story. It is not about an aircraft landing on a dirt runway, but about God’s Word landing in a broken life at precisely the right moment. Stories like this are why AWA exists—and why your faithful support matters more than you may ever fully realize.

### Before: An Empty Success

This is a testimony about Carlos. Three years ago, if you looked at his life from the outside, everything seemed perfect. He had the job he had fought for his entire youth, a comfortable home, and a solid reputation. But if you got close enough, you could see the cracks.

He lived with a constant noise in his head. It wasn’t a physical noise, but a buzzing of anxiety—“*I have to do more,*” “*I am not enough.*” His nights were battles against insomnia,

and his mornings began with a weight on his chest. He had pushed his wife away with irritability, and his children walked around him on tiptoe. He was a “successful” man who felt deeply failed and alone.

He tried to fill the emptiness with everything—more work, entertainment, temporary vices, self-help books. But the void inside him was the size of God, and nothing human could fill it.

### The Breaking Point

One Tuesday night, Carlos reached his breaking point. There was no external tragedy; he broke on the inside. Sitting on the floor of his living room at 3:00 a.m., he cried like he hadn’t since childhood. He felt utterly abandoned.

In the middle of his desperation, his eyes fell on an old bookshelf. There, covered in dust, was a Bible his mother had given him about a decade earlier—used more as decoration than as a book.

Without knowing what he was searching for, he opened it at random. His eyes landed on Psalm 34:18:

*“The Lord is near to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit.”*

It was as if someone had turned on a light in a dark room. For the first time in years, Carlos did not feel judged for his weakness; instead, he felt understood.

## The Process: The Word as Mirror and Balm

That night did not magically change everything, but it marked a beginning. Carlos decided to read one chapter of the Bible each day. At first, he did so skeptically, but soon the Word of God began to work in him in ways he could not logically explain.

It gave him identity. In Ephesians, he discovered that he was loved, chosen, and forgiven. The need to prove his worth to the world faded when he understood his worth before God.

It taught him forgiveness. Reading about the mercy of Jesus, he realized how harsh he had been with his family—and with himself. The Word softened his heart of stone.

It brought peace. Philippians 4:6–7 became his anchor. Whenever anxiety attacked, he clung to the promise of the peace of God, “*which surpasses all understanding.*”

The Bible ceased to be an ancient book and became a living, present love letter. As Hebrews 4:12 declares, the Word penetrated even to dividing soul and spirit, discerning thoughts, and transforming intentions.

## Now: A New Life

Today, Carlos does not claim a life without problems—but he lives a life with purpose.

His marriage has been restored, not because he and his wife are perfect, but because the forgiveness learned through Scripture now flows in their home. At work, he no longer seeks personal glory but serves others as if serving the Lord.

Anxiety no longer governs his mind. The truth of Christ does.

And if someone reading this feels the same emptiness Carlos once felt, his invitation is simple: stop searching outward. Open the Bible—not as a history book, but as a mirror. Allow God to speak. His Word does not return empty. It transforms broken pieces into masterpieces of grace.

## Why This Matters—and Why You Matter

As Project Manager for the Central American Base of Adventist World Aviation, I want you to know this clearly: **stories like Carlos’s are not happening by accident.**

They happen because faithful supporters—*you*—believe in a mission that goes beyond logistics, aircraft, and operations. Your donations sustain the infrastructure that allows pastors, missionaries, and resources to reach people at the exact moment God is already working in their hearts.

Every flight you help fund, every base you help maintain, every mission you help sustain becomes a conduit for

transformation—sometimes visible, sometimes quietly unfolding in a living room at 3:00 a.m.

On behalf of Adventist World Aviation and the lives being touched across Central America and beyond, thank you. Please continue standing with us. Continue investing. Continue believing.

Because this work—*God’s work*—is only happening because of your generosity.

With gratitude and hope,

**Pastor Audicio Jiménez**

Project Manager

Central American Base

*Adventist World Aviation*



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**Your AWA Missionary stationed at the AWA  
Central America Mission Project:**



**Pastor Audicio Jimenez**