



Little Connections

Here we are in the last part of summer, and the part of the year when everyone around here is starting to think about colder weather. Preparations are starting to be made for the colder temperatures and the snow that comes along with them.

We went out to the Alaskan conference's Camp Polaris to help winterize it recently, which was a little adventure all in itself. Camp Polaris ministers to children of bush Alaska mainly, giving them a safe place to learn about God and spend time in nature. We spent a night there with a volunteer from Tennessee who has been in Alaska this summer with his wife, helping on church projects. To get to Camp Polaris, you first have to get to Dillingham, where we live, which is off the road system. That involves flying in from Anchorage. Then you have to drive up to Lake Aleknagik, which is about a 30-minute drive. After that, you need to take a

boat ride up the lake for about 20 minutes or so to get to Camp Polaris. It is truly a remote location.

Once there, we troubleshoot some electrical issues with the solar/generator system and then bedded down for the night. The next day, we mainly worked on opening water lines, draining tanks, and blowing out plumbing with compressed air. After everything was drained out and buttoned up, we loaded back up in the boat and headed back to town.

The day before we went on this adventure, I flew a team of young people out to Togiak to do a VBS program for the children. There were 5 people in the group. They flew in around noon on Tuesday, and we brought them to our house to share a meal of chili and cornbread together. Two of the missionaries we knew from last year, but the others we were seeing for the first time. In the days leading up to them coming, we

had been getting food in the mail for them to take with them to Togiak.

The plane we have is a six-seater, counting my seat, and when you have all the seats installed, there isn't a ton of baggage space left, so I installed all the seats, got the 5 missionaries situated, and we took off for Togiak, which is about 60 miles away. The skies were a little bumpy, but with great visibility, and before we knew it, we were touching down in Togiak. There was a bit of a crosswind, but nothing insane. The missionaries hopped out and started walking to the church. I then took off back to Dillingham, where I landed, reconfigured for cargo by removing 4 seats, loaded up luggage, totes, and a couple of air mattresses that Yosi dropped off, and flew back. Once on the ground at Togiak again, I hopped out to stretch my legs, and I noticed some kids walking

past the airport. I recognized two that were in my cabin from Camp Polaris. It took them a second to recognize me from a distance, but then they ran over and gave me a hug. One was wearing an Alaska Camps hoodie that another staff member had given him.

The little connections that we make in our lives and ministries should not be taken lightly. We can never tell just what our influence might do in someone's life. An encouraging word, a little advice, a hand on the shoulder, a personal testimony—all can go a long way for someone who is in the battle for their salvation. As the devil is pressing his temptations and whispering doubts in our ears, let's remember there are others out in the cold world as well. They are less clothed than we are to face the winter that's coming. Share the warmth that you have and be a blessing as you are blessed.



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**Josh, Yosiday, Isaac and Caleb Fix
are your AWA Missionaries serving
at the Alaska Mission Base.**