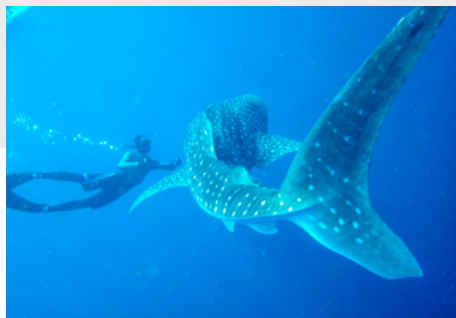


LUDVICEK FLIGHT REPORT

Merry Christmas!

Hello again friends. It's Christmas time again and I'm sure more than a few of us are ready for this year to be over. All of the hard things seem to clutter my thoughts. We still miss our friend Joyce who we lost in May, I can't help but mourn the lost hopes of family or friends coming to visit and to feel the weight of the stressors that have been common to us all in this strange season.

But Paul's words in 1 Thessalonians 5:18 reign me in and steady the chaos. *"Give thanks in all circumstances."* Lest I forget, we are *not* short of things to be thankful for this year.



Back in January, I (Tricia) finally got my Indonesian drivers license and have enjoyed the independence of zipping around town on the scooter. We have settled in well in Nabire and are glad to have no plans of moving again for a while. We are grateful to be working alongside a great team of both expats and nationals and to be a part of MAF's work and ministry here.

It is such a joy to hear the stories of lives touched by the work we do. Just this year we had the opportunity to serve Papuans and missionaries by medevacs, relocations, food and supply delivery, COVID med drops, and evacuations, just to name a few. We swam with whale sharks, acquired a parrot named Rufio, Jack relishes every bit of his preschool program, Benaya turned from a baby into a crazy toddler, and we haven't even gotten malaria yet. I'd say that's more than enough to celebrate.

We celebrate and thank the Lord for our vast team of supporters, including you. Without our team back home we quite literally couldn't be out here. You have such a huge part in the kingdom work being done here in Papua, and we thank you.