

On May 12th our dear friend, Joyce Lin, took off from the Sentani airport with a full load of supplies headed for the village of Mamit. Two short minutes later, following a distress call, her plane crashed hard into lake Sentani and she departed to be with her Savior.

As we mourn our loss and miss her smile, we also feel deeply blessed to have known her. Joyce was gifted in many things, in addition to being a highly competent pilot, she was a graduate of MIT and Gordon-Conwell Theological Seminary, served in the Air Force, and was a gifted musician...I could go on. However impressive her resume was though, it was all secondary to her Maker's saving and sanctifying work in her life. The way she cared for everyone she met (and I do mean everyone) reminded each of us that the rest was just icing on the cake.



Joyce gave up much to come serve in Papua and she knew the risks, yet she found joy in being part of something bigger than herself. In a recent interview she said, "My prayer each morning is simply that I would be sensitive to the Holy Spirit and that I would be a blessing somehow to somebody that day... I have been really pleased to find that the more I am in tune with God's leading for my life the more small opportunities there are each day to make a difference in other people's lives." Those of us who knew her had the privilege of being on the receiving end of that grace whenever we saw her. Both in her death and her life, Joyce found joy in sacrificing all she had to love others out of the overflow of her Savior's love. She now has the privilege of being free from all the pain of this world, standing before her Maker and hearing the words, "well done good and faithful servant"

Even today the Lord whispers to us in the sting of loss, "now go and do likewise."

"Now we see but a poor reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face.

Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, Even as I am fully known.

And these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love." 1 Corinthians 13:12-13

For more information on our friend Joyce visit: https://hub.maf.org/memorial/joyce-lin-memorial

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Photo credit left side: Heather & Brian Mars

Imagine with me...

Your loved one is lying on a dirty floor and the bleeding wont stop. You and your family try your best to help, but there is little that anyone here can do. She, and consequently her healthy newborn twins, will surely die. Unless...

There is no clinic in the village of Bina, no way to get to medical care without an airplane (a problem that has been compounded by COVID restrictions), but if this young mother is able to get to the hospital in Nabire they will have no blood donations ready and not so much as a clean diaper for the babies. On top of that, her plight is what many in town would call a "Papuan problem," code for "not our problem." She would therefore typically get little, if any, help obtaining what is needed for her and the babies.

After getting the call about Terese's situation from our translator friends in Bina, the whole team here jumped into action. Our coworker arranged to do the flight, while Alex and an Indonesian coworker (on his day off) worked to procure the necessary paperwork from government officials to fly out to Nabire. This would be a difficult task any day, but this day happened to be a government holiday. Once she and the twins arrived in Nabire and compatible donors were found, I helped watch the expat kids while our fellow MAFers and other friends donated blood, Alex ran around pulling strings to ensure that the twins and Terese were being cared for and (literally) running bags of blood across a barricaded parking lot to the doctors.

Today, nearly a month later, Terese and the twins are quite healthy. They are currently staying here in Nabire with another family from the same tribe while they anxiously await for restrictions to lift so they can return to the rest of their family in Bina.

This is a great example of our ministry here in Nabire. Yes, we use airplanes to do amazing work that couldn't be done feasibly otherwise, but we use it only as a tool in our toolbox. Showing the people here Christ's love to be physically and spiritually transformed takes a village from before startup to well after shutdown: from our amazing Indonesian staff, mechanics, flight followers, load crew, and the plethora of staff working in Jakarta and Idaho to make it possible to fly here. Also included are the supporters who generously give financially and faithfully pray so that our family can serve here in Nabire. So *thank you* for being a part of

Terese's story.



With love,

Alex, Trish, Jackson & Benaya