



If we have not told you already, we live on the airport.

I mean ON the airport. As in, if this weren't Papua you would have to go through security to get to our house. We even have a movable “fence” made with a few strands of rope to separate where the kids can play and where the airplane taxis in and out. This of course means that there are extra safety precautions for the kiddos running around, but it also means that as a family, we are connected with the ministry of MAF in a very real way.

The Guest House

Our House



Ethnos 360 Bible translators chatting with a second generation Bible translator John Cutts during MAF Nabire staff's weekly “Coke break”

John Cutts: villageheartbeat.org

One of the things we love here is the guest house we operate on base. We live in a duplex. The other side was formerly an empty house but is now filled with a constant stream of guests; primarily missionaries from interior villages on their way in or out. Their time here is typically spent regrouping and buying basic supplies to take with them as they return to their homes “interior.” So, our role has become more than just flying them in and out, but providing a haven. A place with decent internet, clean water, clean sheets, and fellowship. As we begin to develop these friendships it is fun to see their hearts for the people they serve and the ways that God is working in those places.

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We prayed for many months leading up to our move that God would provide a house helper who would be a good fit for our family. Finding someone who is trustworthy, hardworking, easy to communicate with (for this language deficient American), and good with the boys is not as easy as you'd think. Ideally, all parties would be blessed by the three mornings a week that this person would spend in our home for hopefully years to come, and that is no small ask.



Enter (rather unexpectedly) Momma Alice. Alice was born in a mountain village among the Moni people. When she was just 5 months old her mother died. Her story would likely have ended soon after, as she would have starved to death being passed from home to home with no real caretaker, but God had other plans. The day of the mother's funeral, young missionary Gracie Cutts surprised her husband by bringing home sweet baby Alice to care for and raise.

Fast forward...nearly 70 years. I wish I could put into words in this short letter all the joy and grief that brought her to our door. The most I can say here is this: three weeks ago when Alice was introduced to us (by her adopted brother John Cutts on the other page) she was in dire need of work to support her and her family of 6 adopted grandkids, but she was also in need of a place of joy and peace for her soul. In short, we are quite literally an answer to each other's prayers! I am grateful every day I see her smiling face that God bought her into our lives.

A quick note to our supporters on finances:

Every 2 years MAF increases the monthly support levels of the missionaries due to inflation, rising cost of health insurance, children's education, etc. This year we plan to see a \$600/month increase. This money not only supports us as a family, but covers 40% of MAF ministry expenses and allows us to serve here in Nabire, Indonesia.

We praise God that Team Ludvick is currently fully funded after the increase.

Thank you all who have given to support our ministry with MAF, and have been so faithful over the years!



With love,

Alex, Trish, Jackson & Benaya