

As we touched down on the remote mountain airstrip one thing was clear: we weren't "in Kansas anymore"

We were greeted by a smiling and curious group of both children and adults who came to see what the plane brought today. From the moment we stepped off the airplane, I am a little ashamed to admit that I was a bit shocked by the... for lack of a better word..."otherness" of the Moi people and their lifestyle. But after three days in the village of Daboto, we began to see the Father's image shining in the Moi people and were able to hear a few of their stories.



Moi men reading Revelation in their own language



A friendly visit of three mommas.

On Saturday afternoon I (Tricia) had the opportunity to take a short hike with the missionary, up a muddy jungle creek to visit a neighboring group of honais (Moi homes). There I met a woman named Dawemiyo and her sweet baby boy. She talked proudly about her sweet toddling son and shared with me that her husband had recently died. I later learned that before the gospel came to this community, as the man's sickness was sudden and unexpected, she and her family would have been seeking the one who brought a curse on the man. Evidence or no, there would have been a revenge killing. Instead, even in their mourning, there is a deep assurance that the Creator, who knows when even a sparrow falls to the ground, has not abandoned them to despair and will shelter them under His wings.







Team Ludvicek would like to thank you for the support you have shown to our ministry. Here is a little update on what life has looked like for us over the past few months...



Flight time: Since Alex's first solo in May, he has had the chance to fly over 150 hours operationally, giving aid to those who need it most. There has been lots of interesting passengers and cargo, but one of the more noteworthy to mention is Erik. He grew up in a village with little hope for education, but now is almost done with high school. He is hoping to study aviation in the USA and return to serve his home village as an MAF pilot. Read more about Erik and the Sekolah Papua Harapan ministry on our blog at flightreport.weebly.com



The Boys: We were able to celebrate Benaya's first birthday in Daboto, with native speakers of three different languages and a truck cake! Jack had so much fun playing with the Moi kids. It is amazing how much can be communicated without words.

This week Jack and Benaya are sharing a bedroom for the first time. What an exciting and exhausting season where every day seems to hold a new first, ranging from new ways to be naughty to first steps.

**Up Next**: This week we begin packing for our move to Nabire at the end of October, followed by a trip to the States in early November for some training and a *very* short month-long furlough. Pease pray for health, energy, and especially for the boys as all this transition is tough on them. We could also use prayer for settling in after our move and the fresh challenges that this new location will bring.

With love,

Alex, Trish, Jackson & Benaya