



December 06

Diary checked and journey logged,
Mike folded the old map away.
As his plane took flight, soaring high,
He wondered who he'd meet today!

The remote mountains of Papua New Guinea
Are Pastor Jinga's home.
He needs a radio to speak to his friends
Because he can't do it by phone.

'Could you set up a radio?' the pastor asked,
'We have no power or electrical wires.'
'Of course!' said Mike, reaching into his bag,
And pulling out some pliers.

Mike carefully connected the cables
To the rooftop solar panel,
So Pastor Jinga could then talk to his friends
By tuning in to the appropriate channel.

'I can hear my friends!' the pastor cried,
'And speak to my head office too.
Thank you, Mike, for all your help.
God bless MAF, and God bless you.'

Mike climbed back into the pilot's seat
And began his important checks.
He turned to the next page of the diary
To see where he'd be flying to next.