



December 15

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!

A country inside a country
Was the next place that Mike flew them to
Surrounded by South Africa,
It's the Kingdom of Lesotho.

At MAF's base, smiling Carolyn
Took something from her pocket.
'I buy fabric like this for the women here,
So they can sew,
sell and make a good profit.

'The fabric I need is called Seshoeshoe,
It's patterned, with colours so bright.'
'We'll go to market and
bring you some back,'
Said Mike, 'Will you join our next flight?'

The money that these ladies make
Helps their children go to college,
So they can get good jobs for themselves,
Having gained a lot of knowledge!

'Please take this scarf,' said Carolyn,
'It's a thank you for being my guest.'
The trio smiled and waved farewell,
They felt they'd been truly blessed.

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.