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ISLAND ECHOES

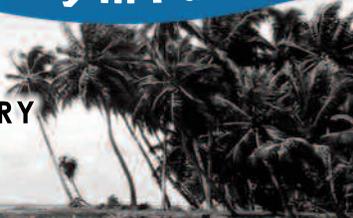
Serving Jesus Christ in the Islands of Micronesia and the Philippines



Another Beautiful Day in Paradise



PACIFIC
MISSIONARY
AVIATION



“Another Beautiful Day in Paradise!”

by Melinda R. Espinosa, PMA Guam Headquarters

“Another beautiful day in paradise!” exclaimed Nob Kalau, Sea Haven Captain, during the morning and afternoon communications that day with him via single side-band radio. The crew had embarked early the morning of July 22, with crew Edwin Romolow, Edson Tilimwar, and Roland Weibel. Joining them were Dr. John Escote, PMA Philippines Medical Director, Morri De Witt, dental hygienist, Highlands Community Church, Seattle, WA, along with hard-working volunteers, Micah Collins and John Mayfield, brother and uncle of Amos Collins, PMA pilot/mechanic. Also on-board was 18-year old Nadya Kalau, daughter of Nob and Sylvia, with her friend Herpelynn Ilon, daughter of PMF Pohnpei Elder, Epel Ilon. (Nadya left for college studies in Florida, shortly after the Sea Haven returned to her hometown).

After a day of sailing, the team arrived in Weno, Chuuk Island, to pick up Dentist Dr. Dennis Yeomans, who had flown in from Guam. The crew also picked up food supplies for the Namonuito Isles. These islands have still not recovered from the last devastating typhoon, because it usually takes approximately a year for soil to recover (desalinate), and then months for basic food crops to produce again.

The Sea Haven Crew in Weno, Chuuk:

Back: Nadya, Dr. Dennis, Nob, John, Micah, Dr. John, Morri, Edson
Front: Edwin, Herpelynn, Roland



All the islands the Sea Haven visited during this tour received schoolbooks and teacher's aids as well. When they visited the Namonuito Atolls, the school principal came on board to personally thank the Sea Haven for these much-needed supplies and for bringing textbooks and teacher's aids last October. He told us those were the first books they had received in six years! Thank you, Guam Island public and private schools! Thank you, Jennie Leon Guerrero of Ayuda Foundation, for being relentless in picking up all these books.

After the Namonuito Atolls, the Sea Haven's next stop was Ulul Island, where they anchored for a short time, and where most of the crew took the time off to be on solid ground. Nob made sure to tell me that they had caught five different kinds of fish. So what was for dinner that evening? Curried Wahoo (a white fish) with freshly cooked breadfruit, and Roland's favorite dessert, Jell-O!

The next stops were the western outer islands of Chuuk: Pulap, Tamatam, Pulusuk, then Puluwat, where the Sea Haven anchored for two weeks to provide medical and dental services. During evenings, the crew showed films such as “Left Behind”, and also fellowshiped with the islanders. During the Sundays they were in Puluwat, Nob had the privilege of sharing the Word of God, with crewmember, Edwin, translating. Then they retraced their steps - or should I say “waves” - and docked at Chuuk's main island, where Continental Micronesia's 737 would take Dr. Dennis home to Guam, and would start Morri on her way home to Seattle. The Sea Haven then set sail back to Pohnpei, and arrived safely on August 17.

I am so thankful that we have a great God who was able to care for and protect the crew, giving them strength everyday, and more importantly, enabling them to serve Him with joy! Thank you for praying.

1,300 nautical miles, 404 patients screened and treated (dental, medical, eye), a 40-foot container filled with food supplies, medicines, text books and teacher's aids delivered, the Word of God preached, new friends made and old ones re-visited. Indeed, it was another beautiful day in paradise!

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Sea Haven Medical Outreach
Puluwat, Chuuk 2006.

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Loving In Deed

by Morri De Witt, Dental Hygienist and Sea Haven Volunteer

"We just want to say our gratitude and thanks to you for your kindness to our kids while you fix and pull their tooth. My family wants you to be our real friend, however, no matter if the ocean parts us, but we will be close together in our hearts and prayers." These words came to me in a special farewell note from a dear island mother of three children that I had treated recently in the Sea Haven dental clinic.



I grew up in Washington State and have lived a comfortable, ordinary life in suburban Seattle, within 20-mile radius of where I was born. After working as a dental hygienist in the same dental office for 29 years, the time came when I felt a "nudge" to get out of my comfort zone and take a new step in my faith. Perhaps this would involve using the skill God had given me (dental hygiene) to provide help to those who don't have access to dental care. God had given me the desire to be a "living sacrifice" (Romans 12:1-2) and to "not love with words or tongue but with actions and in truth." (1 John 3:18). Having the encouragement and support of my family and church, I prayed for God's guidance for where in the world I might go. Whatever it would be, I was available! When I learned PMA's passion to meet the physical needs of the Micronesian people that would open doors for sharing God's love and hope through Jesus Christ, I felt confident this was where God wanted me.

Two days and four flights later, I arrived in Pohnpei, where I met Captain Nob Kalau and the wonderful Sea Haven crew. After some final shopping, loading and waves goodbye, we headed out to sea. On our 8-day trip across the ocean, we stopped at eight beautiful, remote islands to deliver emergency food supplies, donated medicines, schoolbooks and gasoline. Smiling islanders reciprocated by giving us large bunches of bananas, coconuts, pounded taro and fish to show their appreciation. We finally reached the beautiful lagoon at Puluwat, where we tied up for two weeks! Each morning began with our crew reading Scripture and praying that God would open the patients' spiritual eyes to see His love. Not long after, small skiffs began bringing the patients to us. Some received medical treatment or eye surgery performed by Dr. John, and others would receive dental treatment from Dr. Dennis, a semi-retired dentist from Guam, who has graciously volunteered his time and excellent care. It didn't take long to see that most adults and children had severe decay and gum problems. While many bad teeth were extracted, salvageable ones were filled with amalgam and white composite. Patients appreciated being handled with Dr. Yeoman's kindness and very gentle touch. Though time was a limiting factor, some preventive services were also performed, such as teeth cleaning and sealants. Patients gladly accepted toothbrushes for their family members.

My time spent aboard the Sea Haven was full of many "firsts"! I had never been away from my family for a month and had never been out of North America! Seeing another part of the world was so amazing! I saw dolphins swim at the bow of our ship, flying fish, and the bluest water in the world! I experienced the thrill of catching a 4-foot barracuda using a hand line (with Nob's help!), rode in an outrigger canoe carved from a breadfruit tree, drank from fresh coconuts, and even snorkeled! My fondest memories include humming along with hymns sung in the Chuukese language while worshipping in their island church, collecting unusual shells while exploring the beautiful tropical islands, and spending time getting to know each of the 11 crew members.

As I trusted God to take me over 13,000 air miles and 1,300 nautical miles, I experienced firsthand His promise, *"If I rise on the wings of the dawn, if I settle on the far side of the sea, even there Your hand will guide me, Your right hand will hold me fast."* (Psalm 139:9-10).

What a joy it was to serve the Lord in this unique way and all for His glory!

Dentist Dr. Dennis Yeomans and Dental Hygienist Morri De Witt in the dental clinic onboard the Sea Haven. They treated 131 patients, which included extractions, fillings, prophylaxis, sealants and root canals.



Seeing Beyond

by Dr. John Escote, PMA Philippines Medical Director

Looking back, I never really had an inkling of becoming an eye doctor. Ophthalmology was just an hour-a-week required subject in my third year of medical school. Even during my residency, I would never have chosen Ophthalmology as my specialty. But now I have no doubt that God had planned this for me.

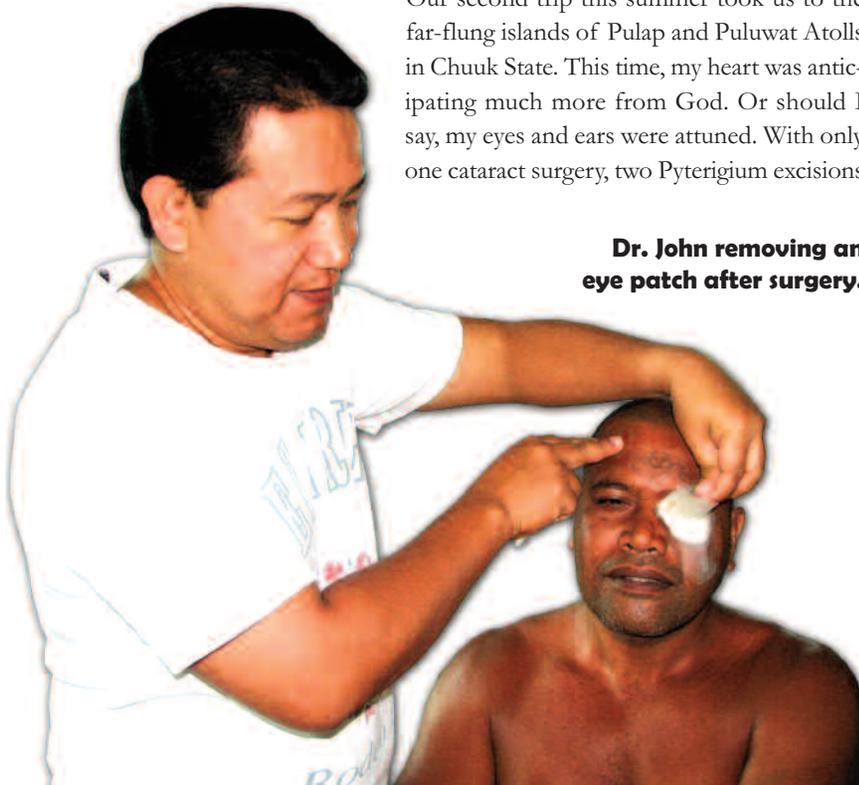
My life has always been a journey, most of the time with Christ at the helm. I believe my life's itinerary is completely mapped out in Proverbs 3:5-6: *"Trust in the Lord with all your heart, and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct your paths."*

Last October 2005, that path took me to the Federated States of Micronesia to minister to the people of Chuuk State's outer-islands. It was my first voyage with our Sea Haven, and to the Mortlocks Islands.

Before I left Pohnpei, I had prayed that God would show me things I needed to learn. He did. However, the initial learning was not related to complexities with screenings, cataract surgeries, or the eleven minor surgeries we did. It was more personal and much deeper. In that trip, I didn't really "see" the people and didn't recognize any connection with them.

Our second trip this summer took us to the far-flung islands of Pulap and Puluwat Atolls in Chuuk State. This time, my heart was anticipating much more from God. Or should I say, my eyes and ears were attuned. With only one cataract surgery, two Pterygium excisions

Dr. John removing an eye patch after surgery.



Dr. John performing a cataract surgery on-board the Sea Haven.

Nadya Kalau and the health aid from Puluwat are assisting.



(small growths on the white of the eye), and eleven minor surgeries, you might think I was disappointed. Not at all, for this time I allowed God to help me "see" the people.

It was as if my heart's chords had been unstrung, fine-tuned, and restrung before I had boarded the vessel. I saw how, more than anything else, I needed Him to be my whole focus. God gave me a renewed love and appreciation for my people, my family, and my co-workers back home. He gave me a renewed hunger for His Word and for prayer. He reminded me of my purpose with the Sea Haven. And He allowed me to see beyond this voyage.

This time it was more than helping the people's physical needs, too. I learned to love them as if they were my own people. It is humbling to know that more than the work, more than myself, more than anything else, only God matters. He is the One to be honored. I know that others have also heard these words of Jesus in Luke 17:10; *"After you have done all, say 'I am an unworthy servant'..."* I give Him my praise! And He continues to show me and teach me.

I know when I return to the Philippines the best "work" I can do is to pray for my new outer-island friends. Pray that they may know Jesus and that they, too, will be hungry for His love and grace.

During the Sea Haven's July/August 2006 Medical Outreach, Dr. John Escote screened and treated 273 patients:

142 eye patients and 131 with other medical needs.



The Longer I Serve Him

Part 2 - continued from October 2006 Island Echoes

Missionary Memories by Anita Del Rosario
as shared with Melinda R. Espinosa

Let me now tell you “the rest of the story.” In 1974 and shortly after our arrival back in Manila, my husband Romy began having kidney problems that culminated in surgery. After Romy had recovered, and with the door to Indonesia closed, the Lord opened another door. This time to serve at the Bible College we’d both attended in the Philippines, Romy as business manager/part-time teacher, and myself as teacher.

One day Dr. Ben De Jesus, our Mission Board President, told us that PMA was searching for a missionary couple to be stationed in Koror, Palau. We thought, “Where in the world is Palau?” We’d never heard of the place! At the library, we finally found Palau on a map - it was a tiny dot in the huge Pacific Ocean. In November 1985, Romy and I, with our son Alfred, arrived in Palau, leaving behind our daughter Joy, so she could complete her degree at the University of the Philippines’ School of Music. We trusted the Lord for her care and protection. Rev. Edmund Kalau outlined our responsibilities with this new assignment. One was to evangelize and nurture more than 5,000 Filipino contract workers in Palau. Pastor Kalau saw the need of the Filipinos there, so receptive to the Gospel, yet no one to tell them about the Lord. To be able to reach them, we prayed, and the Lord showed us several ways.

The Filipinos most important need was fellowship. Being lonely and in another country made them vulnerable to many temptations. Because Sunday was their only day off, we opened our home for them to come and eat with us after our church services, to rest, and have fellowship. We started Sunday afternoons with only five, but each Sunday brought us new faces. After lunch we had Bible studies, and soon, many began to grow in their faith. For those who couldn’t come on Sunday, we visited their homes and dorms at night, holding Bible studies where we were welcome. Suddenly we needed to disciple Bible study leaders. With this team of leaders devoted to serving, the work grew. We saw the Lord changing people and maturing them. Although we experienced the loss of some leaders, as they returned to the Philippines or another country, we knew that the Lord’s work was expanding through them. They became “missionaries” in their homes and workplaces. God showed us that His plans were infinitely bigger than ours. All we were thinking of was Palau - His plan went far beyond that.

Another responsibility we had was assisting Palauan church leaders. Romy was often invited to preach and teach at youth rallies, deacons’ conferences in the Palauan churches, and visitation. To reach the Palauan youth, he taught Bible courses at Emmaus High School for boys. And I’ve been involved with the Women’s Prayer Fellowship for many years.

A bonus ministry for Romy was when Indonesian fishing boats were caught fishing illegally in Palauan waters, Romy volunteered to translate for the fishermen in court. It was a great opportunity for him to reach them with the Gospel as well.

Now we waited for another dream to be fulfilled: a Youth and Multi-Purpose Center. Romy, though, would never live to see this dream become reality. Before the first phase of the Center was completed, my dear husband suffered a stroke in Manila, and died in January 1995.

But the Lord lovingly urged me to continue the work He had called Romy and me to do, so I returned to Palau alone. And the Lord gave me great encouragement along with excitement, as I returned. During the memorial service, the pastor had asked for those who would be willing to serve in full-time ministry and take Romy’s place. Several young people stood up and three were especially close to my heart; my first-born Joy, her husband Bambit, and my son, Alfred, who was already a freshman at Ebenezer Bible School.



**Annie (center) with the PMA Palau Team;
Pastor Bambit and Pastor Bobong with their families.**

Back in Palau, the Youth Center had begun construction in 1994 and was completed in 1996. We were thankful for gifts received from friends and partners in Germany. The first worship service at the PMA Youth and Multi-Purpose Center (which was now becoming known as “the Kalau Gym”) was held in July 1996. At that time PMA also called Pastor Cesar and wife Alpha to join us in serving Him in Palau.

It has been ten years since that first Sunday service, and the Lord has answered my prayers. In 1995, Joy and Bambit arrived to serve. Pastor Cesar and Alpha were later called to a church in Australia and Bambit took over as Palau Station Manager. In February 2005, after passing PMA’s ordination process, Bambit was ordained as Pastor. I thank God for how He has molded him and continues to work in his life to be a good servant leader and shepherd of his congregation at Pacific Mission Fellowship church. And finally in June 2005, Alfred and his wife Haydee joined our team in Palau. Can a mother’s cup be so filled to overflowing? Yes, it can, as I see the dreams of both Romy and I fulfilled as our children follow the Lord and serve Him in missions too. Indeed, I can say, as a much-loved hymn relates, that “the longer I serve Him, the sweeter He grows.”

Medicine for the Old Navigator

by Peter Reichert, Director of Flight Operations

Steeped in customs and traditions, Satawal Atoll is the home of many navigators who for years, from the earliest days, have used celestial navigation to sail the vast expanses of the Pacific Ocean. Satawal lies at the eastern boundary of Yap State. It is 620 miles from Yap and is home to 550 inhabitants. Wave patterns and the behavior of birds and fish, as well as other means, have always been employed to direct the large wooden outrigger canoes to their destinations. Yet, through modern technology - such as radio beacons and the global positioning system - these ancient navigational skills are slowly being lost among the outer-island people of Micronesia.

Pius Pailug, better known as “Mau”, and famous for his incredible sailing exploits around the Pacific, lives on this tiny island. Sadly, he has fallen ill with diabetes, and requires a consistent supply of insulin and other related medications. Recently, PMA was approached to make an airdrop of a fresh supply of medicine for him. All the arrangements were made for the airdrop on Thursday, September 7th. Satellite images and local reports had shown excellent weather for the entire region. However, that morning we were called to do a medivac for one of the Ulithi Atoll chiefs. Originally, we had planned to fly to Satawal early in the morning so we could return to Yap before dark. But, due to this medivac, Simon, our PMA aircraft mechanic, and I did not leave Yap that day for Mau’s island until 12:30pm.



Mau, a traditional navigator from Satawal Island needed medication.

Picture provided by Monte Costa.

The large box with the medications didn’t need a parachute due to its light weight. At the office, all of us signed a get well card for Mau, which we added to the package.

Pilot Peter Reichert in flight over the vast ocean.

I had written a special note to Mau and told him that I would have to use modern navigational methods to find his island, and that I could in no way compete with this master navigator.

Our first leg of the flight took us to Woleai, 430 miles away, where we hand pumped two more drums of Avgas for the continuing trip. This fuel had been shipped one week earlier on the government vessel, the Micro Spirit, in anticipation of this much-needed medicine drop. After replenishing our fuel supply, we flew 215 miles further eastward to Satawal, crossing the islands of Elato and Lamotrek on the flight. Arriving at Satawal, it seemed as though the whole island population had turned out for the event. By short wave radio we spoke with the island radio operator, wishing Mau well. The operator assigned us a spot on the beach where we could drop our box. Slowly flying towards this drop point at treetop level, and after my signal, Simon pushed the box out of the baggage compartment opening. (The baggage door had been removed prior to takeoff from Yap to facilitate the drop, so we did the entire trip without the door). In a few minutes, the radio operator informed us that the contents of the box had arrived undamaged.

As we turned the aircraft back to a westerly heading on a direct course to Yap, the sun was beginning to set around 6:30pm, and was quickly replaced by the rising moon behind us. The beauty of that sunset cannot be described in words. Cumulus clouds, adorned with rainbows and the continually changing colors of the sky, confirmed to us again, “that the heavens declare the glory of God”. Flying into a slight headwind, we still managed a ground speed of 200 miles per hour. At 8:30pm, we arrived back in Yap, totally chilled but in good spirits. We had flown a total 1,250 miles to deliver one pound of medicine to our dear friend Mau. Yet, I am sure he will forgive us for having navigated the much “easier way”.



Refueling in Woleai.



Satawal Beach: Islanders eagerly waiting for the medicine drop.



An Encouraging Visit

by Malcolm Cleope, PMA Philippines OIC / Missionary Pilot



Malcolm Cleope flying between Manila and the Polillo Islands.

It's a great encouragement to us here in the field whenever volunteers come out to help. This was especially the case when our home church - Orchard Hills Church, Cedar Falls, Iowa - came earlier this summer. Eleven adults and teens arrived with their suitcases full of tools, small equipment, computers, medicine, and lots of other goodies!

First on our schedule was a medical outreach: We took a 45-minute flight from Manila to the Polilio Islands (northeast of Manila). Our plane arrived in Jomalig in time to watch the sunrise over the sea. We boarded tiny outriggers with needed supplies and proceeded to Patnanungan Island. We enjoyed the 50-minute trip across the channel (the seas were calm that day), and at one point, we observed a large school of fish around us, leaping out of the water.

After a short rest and snack (“merienda”) of sticky rice and brown sugar, fried bananas, and coconut milk, our group toured PMA’s Learning Center, where we distributed toothbrushes, toothpaste and bottles of soap bubbles for the children. Our friends were surprised to learn that here, owning your own toothbrush, is a luxury. That day our medical team treated over 80 patients with colds, primary tuberculosis, viral infections, and malnutrition. We also dispensed medicines and vitamins.

Later that day, members of the local church offered us a delicious meal of fresh tuna, lobster and squid. The island’s electrical power runs by generator only between 5pm and midnight. We arranged to borrow an additional small generator to run the electric fans for cooling and chasing away “interested” mosquitoes but the fans didn’t work! But soon, the rains came and cooled us, and the mosquitoes even left.

Before breakfast the next morning, a young couple hurried over with their tiny baby for an emergency check-up with Dr. John and Melanie, our nurse. Suffering from severe dehydration, Dr. John provided this little one with emergency first aid and asked the parents to travel back to Jomalig with us later that day so their little one could receive IV treatment. The couple hesitated, knowing they had little money, but Melanie paid for the trip to Manila and the doctor’s care for the baby.

After an hour’s boat ride to Katakian, we arrived and were greeted by a large crowd ready to fellowship with us. We joined their vibrant, young church group for a special church service. One of the highlights was meeting their worship leader, Pepito, again.

Perhaps you remember his story (October 2002 Island Echoes): He hated the Lord so fiercely that he had wanted to kill Him! But one day Pepito had been out fishing when a strong typhoon raced across the island. His own boat slammed into him, fracturing his rib cage and giving him intense pain for over 24 hours before we could medivac him to a Manila hospital for treatment. There our local staff visited him often and quietly showed him God’s love as he began to heal. Soon, Pepito had accepted Christ as Savior. What a change in his life!



Volunteer team from Orchard Hills Church, Iowa.

After the church service, we headed to our airstrip, with a crowd of curious children following. Seeing these little ones, made me think of our orphans who we would soon be visiting. In the New Testament Christ said, “Let the little children come to me”. I think these children were similar to those that He had spoken about so many thousands of years ago.

Our U.S. team stood in awe at the hillside view overlooking the Pacific. Then we returned to Jomalig Island. We dropped off the couple and their baby at the doctor’s home, and hurriedly headed toward the island’s PMF church with Pastor Dolauta via a “kuliglig” (locally assembled wagon pulled by small tractor). After we received colorful leis, two members of our Iowa group gave short testimonies. We appreciated the special prayers for our visitors given by the local church members. Shortly before takeoff for Manila, we received word that the baby was recovering and would soon be ready to go home. How good to know this.

Our team performed many different projects in the Polilio islands and in Naujan, Mindoro, in addition to our medical outreach: construction, painting, cleaning, planting, landscaping and, of course, playing with the babies at our Orphanage. And at day’s end, it was heart-warming to see the interaction between our Filipino staff of ten, and the group of eleven Iowans. Gathered around a huge table, eating new, and sometimes, very different foods. We had traveled through the countryside, seen rice fields and water buffalo, hiked through muddy rice paddies and saw second-hand trucks overflowing with people.



Building a fence around the Bahay Kalinga Orphanage.

I wish I could share more about what each day brought us, but I don’t have enough room! For us, the visiting team from Orchard Hills Church, Cedar Falls, was a time of special blessing and great encouragement. How wonderful to be reminded that we have partners who care, who love us and have fallen in love with the people we serve.

Behind the Scenes

by Melinda R. Espinosa, PMA Guam Headquarters

You may wonder what it takes for our Medical Ship, the Sea Haven, to head out for one of its outreaches. What logistics are involved? What about this July/August 2006 Outreach?



Melinda transporting supplies for the Sea Haven Container.

On Guam, we coordinated with doctors, medical staff, and volunteers to make sure that everyone arrived in Pohnpei (Sea Haven's home port) on time for the tour and had enough rest before they set sail.

It was so good to meet Morri De Witt, dental hygienist, who overnighted with us on Guam. She was a great encouragement to me. She had

traveled all the way from Seattle, her first time outside the U.S., to serve on this tour! I thank God for Dentist Dr. Dennis Yeomans, who for a third time, was giving his time and expertise to serve the outer-islanders. On his way back to the Philippines, Dr. John Escote stopped on Guam. We were blessed as he shared his experiences.

What about supplies to be distributed to the islands? We have a great partner, Ayuda Foundation, located here in Guam. Even before an outreach, the Foundation workers are preparing supplies to be sent: medicines, books, school supplies, desks, chairs, educational materials and anything they think will be of use in the islands. It is always exciting to talk with Ayuda's Carlotta Leon Guerrero. She is so animated when it comes to helping the outer-island people of Micronesia – and, of course, I am, too.

A visit to Salvation Army's food bank was made, and we were blessed to receive boxes and

Container Loading for the Sea Haven.



cans of food, enough to fill up the back of a Ford flat bed! An S.O.S. to friends resulted in young people from Pacific Data System assisting us in packing donated supplies that had been stored at PMA Guam office's store room. And for our trucking needs, Triple J Motors is always available to lend us their flat bed. OK, what about a 40-foot container? Thank you, Kyowa Lines! Now, we had to pack this huge container "sitting" in front of Ayuda Foundation's warehouse. Sea Bees and Navy Hospital personnel came to the rescue! Yes indeed, many generous people are behind every Sea Haven outreach, not to mention one of the more important parts of the success of the voyage - the fuel! A big "thank you" to the Gannett Foundation and an anonymous donor from Highlands Community Church in Seattle, Washington, for providing funds for this, and of course for Ayuda's coordination to get a lower rate from Mobil for PMA. We also thank PMA Germany for their ongoing partnership in this ministry.

Then, comes another exciting part: following the Sea Haven on its trip, talking to Nob Kalau via single side band radio, and then sharing praises and prayer requests to our partners and prayer warriors through email, along with checking the weather and coordinating this with Chief Pilot Peter Reichert on Yap and Bruce Best on Guam.

Little do the island people know what it takes for the Sea Haven to visit their islands and meet their many needs. But it doesn't matter. All of those who have helped make this possible have loving hearts: to share their time, treasure, and talent with people they have never met or seen. What matters is that our Father in Heaven, who sees in secret all that is done in His name, is honored and glorified by what we do for the least of our brethren.



Volunteers from Sea Bees and Navy Hospital.



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