



1 December

**In the attic, Mike found a diary and old map
With the story of how MAF began.
Mike decided, for his Christmas mission,
He had an exciting plan!**

Each page was filled with pictures and tales,
One for each country in which MAF flies.
From the first of these nations until the last
He'd provide much-needed supplies.

Now, jump inside Mike's MAF plane,
There's so much to learn and see;
Though Christmas is fast approaching,
There's still space for you and me!

**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!**

Mike's little plane touched safely down
In the jungles of Ecuador.
He stepped out of the cabin and looked around
It's a great place to explore!

Up to the aircraft came a smiling man,
Jaime Saint was his name.
Many years before, his grandfather Nate,
Had visited this place in his plane.

Some violent men from the jungle
Had killed Nate and all his friends.
But their story's inspired many folk since,
Because the warriors made amends.

'There are snakes in this jungle,' said Jaime,
'They'll harm you if they bite.
Is there anti-venom in your plane,
So our nurse can make things right?'

Mike had just the thing in his plane,
So Jaime smiled at the sight;
Happy the villagers would be okay
Whenever they got a snakebite.

**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.**