



## 6 December

**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.**