



Day 1

**An Advent adventure's about to unfold
With Mike in the pilot's seat.
He's preparing for a King to come –
There are so many people to meet.**

For this King is rather special
And will go down in history.
So, Mike must fly across the world
And proclaim His majesty.

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!

**With a final click, the suitcase shut,
Mike stowed it safely away.
His adventure in an MAF plane
Would soon begin that day.**

Mike checked again his pilot brief,
With the journey all mapped out.
An exciting adventure lay ahead,
Of this he had no doubt!

His MAF plane was the perfect way
To bring help to those in need,
And show God's love at Christmas time;
Sharing peace through word and deed.

Now Mike was ready to take off
And leave the UK behind –
To proclaim the birth of the Christmas King,
Who'd bring peace to all mankind.

You know there's no time to lose.
You've got our box of children's gifts
Go spread the Christmas news!



Day 2

**Mike's first stop was very remote;
The land of South Sudan –
Life here was very hard for girls,
But God had an amazing plan.**

'Kudual Mike!' called a smiling girl,
'We are very glad you came!
We're looking for some bouncy balls
To play our Boruboru game.'

Mike opened up the aircraft door,
And peered into its hold –
At the back, he found a net of balls,
Their colours bright and bold!

Mike watched them play the traditional game,
Using the balls he gave.
They were making friends and keeping fit;
They'd grow up strong and brave.

Climbing back in his pilot seat,
Leaving South Sudan behind,
He was on a mission for the Christmas King
Who'd bring peace to all mankind.



Day 3

**Landing in Kenya felt very familiar
For Mike had visited before.
To greet him was a furry friend,
It was Foxtrot at the door!**

'Here's my mate!' cried out the fox,
Giving Mike a jolly high-five,
'We're glad you're here, you're just in time –
There's food for you inside!'

'Do you have any space?' Foxtrot asked,
As he polished off his cake,
'For me to jump on board the plane,
There's a delivery I must make!'

Mike made some room for his furry pal
Amongst the things they had stored,
But Foxtrot had not bought a parcel,
A billy goat jumped on board!

'Foxtrot, you're a cheeky friend!'
Mike smiled, as he strapped them in.
So off they flew to deliver more goods
And prepare for the Christmas King.



Day 4

**They took to the skies soaring over the clouds
As onto Uganda they flew.
That naughty goat must have been hungry -
The cargo he'd started to chew!**

Touching down safely, Mike was relieved;
A pastor was heading their way.
The Kenyan goat would be his gift,
On firm ground it could stay!

'May God bless you all,' the pastor said,
'As you carry on with your flight -
Please take these Bibles to those in need
Of hope and Jesus' light.'

The leader helped Mike load the plane
With Bibles stacked in a box.
The goat was left for the villagers,
They thanked the cheerful fox.

'Off you fly to those in need,'
The crowd began to sing.
Mike and Foxtrot set off again
To prepare for the Christmas King.



Day 5

**In Africa still, the friends touched down
In another dry, hot place.
They were joyfully greeted by a tribe
That offered a warm embrace.**

'Hujambo,' they cried in a local tongue,
Native to Tanzania.

'We've heard about your festive trip;
We're happy to have you here.'

'As you go on your Christmas flight,
We'd like to give you this thing.
Made with love from our Maasai tribe,
Fine fabric for the King!'

Into the plane went the handmade cloth,
While out came Bibles and more –
For the men to take back to their tribe,
Just what they'd been praying for!

'Onward on your journey, Mike!'
Called the leader of the clan.
And with that, the pair were off again,
To take part in God's great plan.



Day 6

**As the friends prepared to land again,
Mike sensed all was not well –
For down below, he saw white tents
With patients who were unwell.**

'Thank God for your plane,' a doctor called,
'From the people of DRC.
We're in urgent need of this medicine
That you have flown across for me.'

'There's been an outbreak of sickness here –
A dark and deadly disease.
But thanks to what you've given us,
We can protect all those in need!'

With grateful hearts, Foxtrot and Mike
Helped unload the medical kit,
And prayed that soon the Congolese
Would be healthy and fighting fit.

Before they returned to their little plane,
The fox stopped and bowed his head,
And they all took part in a heartfelt prayer
That the disease would no longer spread.

With happy hearts, the pair took flight,
In their MAF Caravan,
Thankful they could play their part
In God's amazing plan.



Day 7

**Still flying through the African skies,
Mike made another stop.
In the country of Angola –
There was more medicine to drop.**

As the friends began unloading the goods,
A doctor came running near.
'Thank goodness for this MAF flight,
We're glad you've landed here!'

'We have a patient who isn't well,
And we prayed there would be room
Inside your plane, so he could fly,
And reach a hospital soon!'

Without further ado, Mike sprang to work -
He cleared a suitable space.
His passenger was a very young boy
With a sad smile on his face.

With the patient secured and his mum aboard,
Mike offered up a prayer,
'Protect us, Lord, and help this boy,
As we make the journey there!'

Taking off, the friends were pleased
The boy wouldn't be left behind,
As they prepared for the Christmas King
Who'd bring peace to all mankind.



Day 8

**Mike set off for the hospital,
In another African land,
And touched down in Johannesburg
Where he knew help was at hand.**

Here was a larger runway,
With a doctor quite close by,
So Mike radioed for an ambulance,
And prepared to say goodbye.

For so often after emergency flights,
He didn't know how things would end –
Simply leaving the patient with a prayer
That they'd soon be on the mend.

Mike knew that in South Africa
There were other kids in need;
Children who didn't have much to eat,
Who could do with help indeed!

In the back of his plane was some Plumpy'Nut,
A meal in a nutty bar.
It would fill them up and make them strong
In villages near and far.

Mike left behind the Plumpy'Nut
And wondered what next he'd find,
As he set off again on his Christmas trip
To show love to all mankind.



Day 9

**A country inside a country
Was the next place that Mike flew to;
Surrounded by South Africa,
The Kingdom of Lesotho.**

'Greetings, Mike, and Foxtrot too –
We're very glad you're here.
Our airstrip is so overgrown,
We need tools to make it clear!'

With a grateful heart, Mike handed out
Tools to the happy team,
Which could be used by the people there
To fulfil the villagers' dream.

'Before we leave, can we say a prayer,
And ask God's peace for you?
For Christ the King can give you strength,
May He bless this airstrip too!'

Bowing his head, Mike gave the team
A blessing in the name of the King.
The villagers left with joyful hearts –
How their souls continued to sing!



Day 10

**Mike's next stop in Africa
Was the country of Mozambique.
He was here to collect a special guest
For a game of hide-and-seek.**

On the plain below were elephant herds,
Looked after by a ranger,
Whose job it was to check on them
And keep them out of danger.

Mike welcomed the ranger into the plane
And they counted the animals below.
'There are people who'd like to hurt these beasts,
Their numbers we need to know.'

Mike said, 'How wonderful this mission of ours
To prepare for the Christmas babe,
Is helping people and animals too,
So God's love can be displayed!'

When they left the ranger at the National Park,
He was as pleased as anything.
He left Mike with a spring in his step;
He'd been blessed in the name of the King.



Day 11

**On went the pair and upward –
This time to an island offshore;
An African land that's really grand,
With rainforest and beaches galore.**

'Welcome to Madagascar friends,'
The villagers greeted the pair.
'The people here are getting ill,
We really need your care.

'A nasty disease is lurking here,
In the rivers so cool and blue.
Doctors can test who's caught it
By examining our poo!

'Then they can make us well again,
By giving us some pills.'
Mike gave them loo roll from the hold,
To help them with their ills.

So yet again, the flying friends
Left the villagers with a prayer,
And hoped that as they soared above,
The King's peace would rest there.



Day 12

**The very next stop was a place called Chad,
Where a friendly dentist was based.
Mike and Foxtrot were glad to be there,
Delivering toothbrushes and paste.**

The dentist there helped people in need
Living in faraway places,
Keeping their teeth clean and healthy
Putting smiles on their faces.

'Welcome Mike, and Foxtrot too,
I have an urgent plea,
I've a patient who really needs my help,
I must be there at 2:30.'

'Jump aboard my MAF plane
We can get you there.'
And Mike thanked God for his trusty plane
That they were able to share.

As they said goodbye to the dentist,
Mike and Foxtrot were quite sure
That their festive journey around the world
Would bring peace and much, much more.



Day 13

**Their final stop in Africa
Was Liberia to the west,
And here the little plane picked up
Another flying guest.**

It was their giraffe friend Alpha,
Who was there to lend a hand,
Riding his trusty quad bike
To help zip across the land.

'There are children living here,' he said,
'For whom life has been tough.
Learning surfing gives them courage and hope
Even when the waves are rough.'

'There are surfboards in the hold,' Mike said,
'Could you take them on your bike?
Deliver them and we'll wait for you,
You can join us if you like.'

In no time at all their long-necked friend
Was back and shutting the door.
'Now let's head off to our very next place,
To spread joy and even more!'



Day 14

**As soon they were in the sky,
Mike received an urgent call.
He was glad for Alpha's extra help,
It was handy he was tall!**

For down below, folk needed help,
There'd been a violent storm –
People were trapped when their buildings fell,
There were rescues to perform!

The rescuers thanked God for MAF's crew,
Here to help them to respond –
They'd be able to reach the people in need
In the city and beyond!

With that, the friends began to work,
Grabbing stretchers without delay;
Helping doctors, nurses and surgeons,
Saving lives, moving rubble away.

Alpha used his speedy bike,
And could reach those way up high,
While Foxtrot had some handy tools
To help many stuck nearby.

After many hours and lots of prayer,
The team finally waved farewell
And resumed their Christmas journey,
With many more stories to tell.



Day 15

**Flying west from Africa,
This time a long-haul flight,
To reach the island of Haiti,
Another exciting sight!**

From down below, the people waved,
A new airstrip had been constructed.
Our Christmas crew were VIPs –
Who could land here unobstructed!

'Here at last, it's Pilot Mike!'
Cried the villagers with glee.
'We've waited years for a landing here –
Now a close-up plane we see!'

As they greeted the joyful guests,
Mike realised it was true,
This was the first plane they'd ever seen,
What a privilege to be in the crew!

Mike gave them an orange windsock,
The crowd gave him a cheer –
For years to come, planes could arrive,
To bring help to those living here.



Day 16

**After so much excitement,
Mike's passengers took a nap.
They were flying to Papua New Guinea,
On the other side of the map.**

From above, Mike saw an airstrip
On the side of a very steep hill –
Emerging from beneath the trees,
This landing would take some skill!

With expertise, Mike touched down
To a warm and joyful greeting.
There were lots of children waiting for him
All eager for this meeting!

'Welcome, Mike, we are very pleased,
To receive your precious load –
You've brought us our exam papers
Which can't get here by road!'

As the friends took to the skies again,
Mike thought of Jesus' love,
For there's no better time than Christmas,
To share His message from above!



Day 17

**Soaring high, Mike looked down
At another highland tribe,
Nestled among a mountain range
Too beautiful to describe.**

Living in such a hard-to-reach place
Was tough if people got sick.
There was no way to see a doctor
Or ask one to come quick.

As part of this Christmas journey,
Mike delivered a special load –
A radio to contact villages
Unreachable by road.

'Thank you, Mike, Alpha and Foxtrot too,
Now we feel we are connected –
So please, in return for your valuable gift,
Take these items we've collected!'

So, into the cargo hold they stowed
Little ornaments crafted with care –
Decorations made with love,
The symbol of God's peace there.



Day 18

**Off they flew, heading north,
And then a little east,
To the neighbouring island of Papua,
Where they were greeted with a feast!**

This visit meant an awful lot;
Mike was delivering building supplies.
The villagers were making a brand-new school,
An exciting enterprise!

For the village children had no means
To learn to read or write,
So MAF's essential help
Would provide them with futures bright.

Once the men had helped unload
Their biggest delivery yet,
Gratefully carrying the wooden planks;
This day they wouldn't forget.

As Mike and his friends left Papua,
Sent off with a joyful noise,
They thanked God they'd been able to help
The country's girls and boys.



Day 19

**Still heading east across the seas,
The crew began to smile,
For Christmas was drawing closer,
With every flying mile.**

Their next item of valuable cargo
Was tied in the hold with rope –
A parcel of overnight hospital gifts:
Towels and bars of soap.

Touching down in Timor-Leste,
The villagers rushed to the plane.
A lady was having a baby,
Mike was sure he could help again.

'Thank goodness, Mike, for MAF,
We didn't know what we'd do!
This lady must get to hospital -
She'll be fine if she flies with you.'

'We'll pray for you as you fly off,
And leave this village behind.
We'll praise the Lord and spread the news
Of His love for all mankind.'

Towards the clinic Mike flew the plane,
With the lady strapped in tight.
As the hospital came into view below,
Mike knew she'd be alright.



Day 20

**Mike left the lady with the doctors,
Who had everything in hand,
Then jumped back into his little plane;
He was off to Arnhem Land.**

In the far, far north of Australia,
A friendly group lived there.
Though a long way from the nearest school,
They had no need to despair.

As the plane became a flying school bus,
Alpha smiled, 'This will help loads
Of children who live in regions
Far from cars or roads.'

At the end of the day, the Yolŋu kids
Waved at the plane far above,
And Mike was pleased the Christmas trip
Had helped to show God's love.



Day 21

**Heading west across Australia,
Mike smiled at the fox, who rode
Beside him to Mareeba,
Where MAF planes are checked and stowed.**

Here in Queensland, pilots are trained;
It's where Mike learned to fly.
Landing here was like coming home,
He had a tear in his eye.

For suddenly Mike realised afresh
How much difference his job had made,
Flying small planes across the world
Transporting gifts, patients and aid.

And now his Christmas adventure
With Foxtrot and Alpha in tow,
Was getting close to reaching its end—
Just a few deliveries to go.

Down below at Mareeba HQ,
Mike said goodbye to his friend.
This is where engineers fix the planes,
So here Foxtrot's journey would end.

'Thank you, friends, for such a great trip,
It was a pleasure to be part of the crew,
Now it's time you headed back west,
May the living God bless you!'



Day 22

**Feeling quite sad to part with the fox,
But excited at the next destination,
Mike and Alpha took off once more,
For an Indonesian location.**

The plane touched down in a tropical land,
Its name was Kalimantan.
In the back of the plane was rice and grain
To give it out was their plan.

From deep in the rainforest, some people emerged –
They were eager to see the plane.
'Welcome Mike, and Alpha too,
We're so glad to see you both came.'

'We've brought you some supplies' Mike said,
'Food we thought you would need.'
The villagers were delighted and said;
'Thank you very much indeed.'

Without further ado, they delivered the sacks,
Which the locals received with a smile.
Being part of God's plan to help those in need,
Made their Christmas trip truly worthwhile.



Day 23

**Next stop was the country of Bangladesh,
Below was a deep, wide river.
The friends could see people lining its banks
Keen to know what the plane would deliver.**

As Mike landed the plane, it didn't appear
Quite as bumpy as before.
In fact, there was no runway at all,
It was water near a shore!

Opening the door, Mike could see
A large and sturdy float.
Now his little MAF plane
Could travel like a boat!

Mike climbed out and the people watched
As a box from the hold he seized.
It was full of balls of colourful wool;
The people were really pleased.

We'll use this to knit lots of jumpers
One for each girl and each boy
They'll wear them to school when it's chilly outside
And their learning they will enjoy.

Delighted with the festive gift,
The wool of so many hues,
They watched Mike and Alpha take off again
To spread the Christmas Good News.



Day 24

**It was Christmas Eve, and their final stop
Was a vast and very cold land,
With snow on the ground, it felt so far from
The red-hot African sand.**

Now here in Mongolia, Mike realised,
There were children who would receive nothing,
Not for them lots of Christmas treats,
Presents, or turkey with stuffing.

So, feeling like Santa, Mike unloaded the plane,
Delivering boxes wrapped with a bow
To children unlikely to receive a new toy –
Their faces all aglow!

Delighted, they opened one gift at a time –
Their parents looked on, pleased and proud.
And Mike was so glad to be part of God's plan;
Bringing joy to this grateful crowd.

But now it was nearly Christmas,
And it was time that Mike returned
To his friends and family waiting at home,
To tell them of all that he'd learned.



Day 25

**As the plane touched down in the UK
Mike was glad to be home safe and sound
His family and friends were waiting
To hear tales of all that they'd found.**

Alpha's neck was warm in the Maasi scarf,
The ornaments from PNG on the tree.
Their Christmas mission was over
They told their tales with glee.

They told of the things they'd seen from the air,
The adventures they'd had on the ground.
They were pleased to have helped for a little while
But the mission goes on all year round.

MAF's planes fly all over the world
To people in far-away places.
Sharing the love of Jesus Christ
And bringing smiles to faces.

So, Happy Christmas! Our journey's done
Our adventure has come to an end.
We're so glad you came to share round the world
The love of Jesus, our friend.