

Providing Bibleless People groups their first Bible

The flight there was uneventful; it was the trip back that put me on edge. The week before Christmas we were in Chattanooga for a wedding. The plan had been for Vickie to stay there with family while I flew on to Canada for a meeting concerning the Low German Bible translation which is being initiated by *FirstBible Canada*. It was to be a quick trip of only three days total. I would be returning on Thursday morning; however, at the close of the midweek service, news of worsening weather conditions caused me to make a last-minute decision to head for a hotel near the airport, a two-plus hour drive further north. Visibility was low as snow squalls and white-out conditions made for treacherous driving. I've been in a lot of storms through the years but it's been awhile since I've been in one like this. Arriving at the hotel in Winnipeg was a huge answer to prayer as the next day all roads into Winnipeg were closed. Fortunately, the road to the airport was open. Although it wasn't snowing at the moment, temperatures were around zero and wind chill was in the minus.

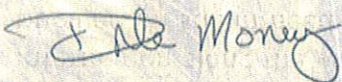
Delayed flights and even cancellations caused people long waits in the airport, but after several hours of delays, we were finally in the air. From Winnipeg, my flight had two stops - one in Toronto and one in Atlanta - before my final flight to Chattanooga. At this point, because of the delays, there was no way I would make my connection in Toronto. As you could imagine, there were many others who were in the same situation as myself. By the time we got into the Toronto airport, it was later in the evening and the people needing help far outnumbered the people giving help. In my moments of confusion, the Lord sent someone from the airport who saw my need and decided to help. He walked me from one side of the airport to the other gathering information along the way. "Well, this is as far as I can take you," he said, and with a few more instructions I pursued on still in need help. Finally I found a door opened with two Delta agents preparing to go home. "I need to find a flight home, could you possibly help me?" I asked. It was amazing how these two young Delta agents dropped everything and went to work for me. After about 30 minutes of typing on the computer and several phone calls, I was not only back on track, but I was in first class seats. The delays cost me a night in Toronto and an early morning at the airport, but it would mean shorter flights back to Chattanooga.

Mark 15: 16 says, **The Gospel must be published to all nations.** Sometimes, the path is uneventful and other times its storms, delays, and turbulence. Either way, God is in full control and eager to provide His Word to those without. We accomplished what we needed to in Canada for the moment concerning the launch of the Low German translation work. Many more days of trouble are expected in this process but by the grace of God, the work of Bible translation will continue.

Thank you to all those who support our family financially and in prayer, we are grateful. I fly out in three days for a short trip to Mexico to meet with another translator. Let the next journey begin!

As we come to the end of 2025, again we want to express our appreciation for your financial and prayer support. Because of you, over the past 12 months we were able to provide four new languages with printed Scripture, three in Asia and one in Africa. We are also making progress in the translation work of two other languages, for Asia and Africa. God continues to bless our ministry and we are grateful. "Thank You!"

Your Servant in Christ,



Dale Money