

The Young Family Chronicles

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DEPARTING JANUARY 2001

“..... And to the ends of the earth.” What does that mean for the Youngs? The assignment is official. Daryl, Sun and Abby are being sent first to France for French language study, then to West Africa. They will be working with Wycliffe’s International affiliate, Summer Institute of Linguistics in Cameroon. There Daryl will assist the Bible translation projects through aviation support- that mean for the porting people, supplies, medicines, translated Scripture and mail. Disaster relief and medical emergency evacuation flights will also be part of his role. Sun’s primary job will be wife and mom, and team supporter to the Cameroon Branch. In these remaining six months they hope to spend time with as many family and friends as possible. They are



- Prayer Concerns** ■ Hectic schedule/priorities
 ■ Safety in travel home, and in the months ahead
 ■ Beginning full-time partnership development
 ■ Cameroon, may God prepare our hearts & our path
- Praises** ■ Faithful partners in ministry
 ■ Successful completion of Aviation Orientation
 ■ The gift of a reliable car for our high mileage travel
 ■ God’s peace in the face of many uncertainties

Mission ~~Impossible~~ (Phil 4:13, Luke 18:27)

Steps to the mission field

- Application to Wycliffe - Jan 1999
- Technical Evaluation - Sept 1999
- Quest (non-technical evaluation) - Oct 1999
- Acceptance as Members in Training - Jan 2000
- Intercultural Communications Course - Feb 2000
- Aviation Orientation - Spring 2000
- Official Assignment - June 2000
- Application/Acceptance to Language School
- Visas obtained
- Immunizations
- Prayer and Financial Partner Team Built
- Departure for 1st Term

CAPTAIN’S LOG

Last week I completed JAARS Aviation Orientation, 14 weeks of maintenance and flight training in preparation for service as a missionary pilot/mechanic. The highlight was mountain week, 9 days of mountainous terrain flying projects, in and out of very challenging mountain airstrips. Culminating all the prior weeks of prep, this training exposed us to the realistic challenges we will face flying in the remote regions where much of the Bible translation work is occurring. Some of these airstrips have airborne committal points, a location or altitude on the final approach beyond which there is no “go-around” option because even if full power is applied the airplane is unable to out-climb the surrounding terrain. Past the committal point the pilot must continue to touchdown, even if the approach doesn’t go as planned. He must re-

main focused and disciplined, lest he be distracted or caught off guard by a sudden gust of wind or by water buffalo wondering onto the touchdown zone. In a strange way it reminds me of this faith journey we are on. As Christians we have been to the committal point and said “yes” in response to God’s invitation of salvation. We are God’s redeemed children and nothing can change that. But we are certain to face trials and chal-

lenges in this life. Being committed, let’s continue our journey with loving devotion to our Savior, being faithful and obedient until our arrival is completed with a touchdown in His

WBT

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Dear Abby



Dear Abby: some people have told me I could be getting teeth as soon as 4 months or as late as 1 year; what do you think I can do to speed up the process? Toothless

Dear Toothless: Don't worry about when you are getting teeth. I didn't get mine until I was 7 1/2 months. The important thing is to have fun when you do get them. I took a nibble of mommy when she was nursing me and I thought it was so funny. Mommy thought otherwise. (April 2000)

Dear Abby: I'm 6 months old and I can't seem to get the hang of crawling. When am I able to coordinate my arms and legs to do this so I can explore around? Slow poke

Dear Slow Poke: I hope you are not limiting yourself to forward movement only. Try rolling or even scooting. I'm rather proficient in that,

especially scooting backwards.

You can explore

and get around to many places going backwards but be aware of the chair legs. Once you get yourself stuck



there you might be there for a while until somebody rescues you. (May 2000)

Dear Abby: Who is more of a softy: Mommy or Daddy?

Potential Rascal

Dear Potential Rascal: Speaking from experience and from a girl's point of view I would say Daddy. He would say "NO!" to me with a stern voice but I just look him right in the eye and flash him my pearly whites. Gets him all the time. (Forever)



Training Highlights in Waxhaw

You must have been wondering what Daryl and Sun and Abby have been doing all these months here in Waxhaw, North Carolina. Well, for the first 4 weeks Daryl and I were attending Intercultural Classes, preparing us for our cross cultural encounter. As for Abby, she was in the day-care here at the center getting herself acquainted with all the little boys in the nursery. Since she was the only girl there, she sure got a lot of attention and was catered to; not that she minded. After that Daryl started on his flight and maintenance training while I attended more classes- practical classes such as decorating cakes (observed, no practical experience. You would not want me to do one for you), cooking overseas (practical but still need more lessons), sewing (practical

but still need MORE lessons), Haircutting (practical but still NEED MORE LESSONS), packing and shipping (observed, no practical experience but Daryl NEEDS MORE LESSONS), overseas health issues (after that class all the mothers were scared and freaked out that we thought about not going anymore. After a couple of days our senses came back and we decided to go after all). There were other classes but no room to comment on them. As for Abby she continued to go to the nursery and got better acquainted with the boys and got more catered to. As of now I am happily enjoying my time with Abby at home and watching her develop daily. Don't let that charmer fool you, she can be a little ras-

Sun's Perspective: Thoughts on Parenting

It has been a true joy to have the opportunity to watch Abby develop and grow for the past few months. I have learned so much about myself and what it means to be a mother. One thing for

sure is that your life is never the same. How do I express the joy that I feel when I wake up and see Abby sitting in her crib waving at me when she sees me waking up? Or the excitement of finding her first teeth? Then there is also the warmth of the first hug that she gives and the laughter of the many wet

kisses that she gives. Then of course there is the long nights of holding her in my arms during those sleepless nights when she was sick. And what about the battle of holding back my own tears as she's crying, struggling to learn to go to sleep on her own. There are also tears of frustration when I can't seem to understand her. Through her I've learned how to give and love unconditionally, the great joy of being loved and needed, the hardship of being the caregiver and discipliner. It all reminds me of the love that God has for us and our relationship with Him. How awesome it is to be able to experience a little bit of how God feels for us.