

They say life can change in a blink of an eye, for me it was a word. Hearing one word changed the entire course of my life.

It was July 13th, a beautiful summer morning. We had just come back from a much-needed family vacation camping in British Columbia. Diego had gone to work early and let me sleep in. I had a busy day ahead of me but it was a good busy. I was still on an emotional high from seeing our beautiful baby girl during an ultrasound the night before. Diego and I had been very impatiently waiting to find out the gender of our little miracle and now we knew.

I was hustling around trying to clean my messy house and prepare to have Diego's students and their spouses over for dinner that evening. As I walked in the door with an armload of groceries, my phone rang. I found out Diego's plane was overdue. Not just overdue...missing. The kids and I immediately stopped to pray for him. I sent out a text to family and our church small group to ask others to pray too. I was certain everything would be fine.

Someone from Moody Aviation showed up at my house about a half an hour later to stay with us until Diego's plane was found. I should have known when I was asked to sit down, but I had no clue. The conversation that followed was a blur. I was hearing but not comprehending. I was too busy trying to fix all the possible scenarios in my head. Overdue? That's just a fancy word for late. Missing? God knows where they are and He will show us. Accident? I know about those. I almost died in a car accident ten years ago. God healed me, he can heal Diego and his students too.

the Senns



April 2019

Naomi, Lionel, Ellanie, Malachi & Jayla

Then I heard it, the word that changed my life. "Fatalities."

My world stopped, my heart screamed, my throat constricted, my tears began flowing without warning. I felt like I couldn't breathe. I don't know what happened next. I can't even remember how I responded. I just know that since hearing that word I haven't been the same and I never will be. What is God THINKING? What is he DOING? He can fix broken but how will he fix GONE? Why? Why, why, WHY??? It has been almost ten months since Diego went to his eternal home. I still have questions that won't be answered until I can ask Jesus face to face. I will never be okay with it this side of eternity but I've learned that it's okay to have questions and it's okay to not be okay. God never expects us to be okay with death. He just asks that we trust Him that death here is not the end.

Supporting Missionary Aviation and the Gospel of Christ.

Where do we go from here?

Since death here is not the end, that means there is something much bigger than the “*here and now*” that I should be living for. What should I do with that?

Right after the accident I thought I knew what God wanted me to do, but after praying about it for the last few months I am sure of it. I have talked with leadership at both Proclaim and Moody to share what God has been placing on my heart. I would like to stay in Spokane and work at Moody with the women’s ministry team. I also would love to help create a family ministry program. Right now, there are just a few volunteers who all have other roles to fill, while I could use my time working at Moody solely for women’s and family ministry. The main goals would be to create a support system for the growing number of female students in the program (There are currently fifteen female aviation students while in the past the students have been predominantly male), to support student families through the stressful program and help prepare them for life overseas, and to help the wives of students find their individual role in overseas missions.

My heart would be to see students and families not just make it through the program but thrive. For families to be more prepared for how the whole family (not just the pilot) will fit into overseas missions. Why? Because missionary aviation plays a huge role in the spread of the gospel, so I want to be about preparing missionary aviation students for the huge task ahead of them.



Jayla Beatrice Senn
Our little Miracle



Malachi, Lionél & Ellanie



Jayla is now 5 mos.

What can you do?

For those of you who have been praying for us, THANK YOU. Please keep praying.

These last few months have been the hardest of our lives. For those of you who have continued to financially support us, THANK YOU. If my new role at Moody aviation is one you think God wants you to stand behind, please keep supporting us. Diego and I were so blessed by our team of prayer warriors and financial supporters. I am confident that God will continue to provide for me and my kids as we transition into our new ministry role.

Thank you!

Naomi & kids

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