



Arriving in Indonesia 29 years ago to serve the people of Papua there were so many things that we never thought to imagine would take place: the many Bible dedications, sick people flown, endless waterfalls enjoyed, our kids being born and raised and now on their own, a six year old one day being my boss (he's great), countless days at the beach and the lake, village kids named after me (four of them), and now this.....the very last flight and saying goodbye! We knew it would come one day, but it's a bit surreal when you find yourself being the ones sitting in the goodbye chairs. We've loved every step along the way of life and ministry here in Indonesia, and it's with great mixed emotions that we are saying goodbye. And we are leaving with immense gratitude for the team we are part of, both our colleagues at Yajasi and our supporters from America. It's only by the Lord's grace have we been sustained for His service here. Three decades!

It's a season of goodbyes. Here's just a few out of dozens of goodbye pictures....



*Saying goodbye to my Bible study guys. We've studied in depth all but one book of the New Testament, many of them a couple times, and about a dozen Old Testament books too. It's been a real blessing to study and pray together every Wednesday.*



*Susan enjoying watching a futsal game a couple weeks ago at school with friends. She's a pillar in our community and will be dearly missed.  
Goodbye Friends.*



*Last week Susan got to ride along with me on one last flight for her. We went to a village called Okbap where we have visited with family many times. Then we made our way home taking an aerial tour checking out one of my favorite waterfalls, Omban where we've visited before, and the village that Susan hiked nine hours to reach during outdoor education when she was the cook a few years ago. That was a cockroach infested place! Thankfully you can't see those critters from the air.*



*Saying goodbye to the villagers in Omban.*



*Saying goodbye to some of my favorite scenery: tropical island paradise. This island is called Papaya and we've stopped by boat there for lunch as a family. Snorkeling that coral reef takes many hours to explore! God's handiwork is fantastic.*



*My last flight as an instructor. I'm giving JeffRon a checkout in the Caravan at a new runway called Bime last week.*



*Saying goodbye to people around town like Frangky. He works on my Landcruiser for me when I don't have the time. And also....goodbye Landcruiser. It's a sweet little original 1980 FJ40 and I've had it for nearly the entire time we've been in Sentani. It faithfully took me to work every day.*



*Saying goodbye to our sailboat that we built from scratch. It's going to a new home with a proud new owner.*



*Saying goodbye to our "Way Cool Peeps Empty Nest Pickleball Club". At least we think we're cool. There are a few more couples also missing from this picture. Exercise is so much more fun when you get to chase a little ball around with great friends!*



*Saying goodbye to our colleagues at Yajasi, our national aviation program.*

*We had a nice time of prayer, a warm farewell video, and a lunch of pig on a spit! It's a terrific group of servants, and we'll miss working together*

*with them.*



*Last flight. Friday, May 29th. Complete with a water salute.*



*When I got out of the plane after my last flight on Friday, I could see I was going to be in trouble. Greatly outnumbered, and armed with just a small water bottle, I was going to be the wet one in the ensuing water fight. Thankfully, I had a planned accomplice. Susan handed me a bucket of water and a cup so I could at least make an attempt at retaliation.*



*Lots of friends showed up to celebrate my last flight. It was a very meaningful and memorable time. Lots of laughter and tears present. Before landing I did a flyby and then while I was taxiing in the tower controller read a nice appreciation letter over the radio. I got all choked up and couldn't even answer him.*



*Behind any successful missionary pilot, is a VERY successful missionary wife!*

I'm currently listening to roosters outside the window in the early dawn, announcing a new day. It's a new day for us too: we're leaving Sentani Wednesday to head back to America (via Kalimantan and New Zealand!). We are staying in Wycliffe as supported missionaries, and our new roles are still taking shape. We plan to live in Walnut Creek and I (Brad) will be working in recruiting for Jaars and Wycliffe on the West Coast, and Susan is going to be working in Wycliffe global member care helping to better care for colleagues working around the world in remote locations. Stay tuned.

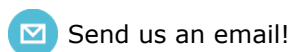


#### Praise

- For you, our faithful partners in prayer and finances for nearly 30 years in Indonesia
- 28 years of flying: 10,875 hours with 12,435 landings in Indonesia. Accident free!
  - For meaningful and timely goodbyes here as we close out.
- We sold our house. It's going to a really nice Wycliffe family and can be used for life and ministry in the same way we used it.

#### Prayer

- That we would transition well to life and work in California
- Wisdom as we start our new roles in Wycliffe, Brad in recruiting and Susan in global member care
  - That we would be a blessing to our family and friends.





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**Our new mailing address:**

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To give by check, make payable to Wycliffe

Bible Translators and include a note stating  
"Preferred for the Wycliffe ministry of  
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