
MINUS40 REPORT

Missionaries to the indigenous people of the North

June 2026

Northern summers are filled with long days but are overall a short season. For my fellow missionaries in the high Arctic, this is exponentially true. Even in the subarctic areas of the Yukon, we are quite busy with ministry and personal stuff from now until the snow flies again. That being said, this is my last newsletter until September. As has been my custom for many years, I stretch out the newsletter frequency to 3 months instead of 2. I appreciate your indulgence as I steward my time this summer.

Lois has been in the States for a couple weeks at the time of this writing, assisting family members that are in need. Getting to see our grandchildren has been an exceptional blessing, and she has loved every minute. As you know, a grandma must grandma!

June 7th aligned several interesting past and current events. My wife reminded me that 37 years ago on June 7th, we left the US for the Canadian Arctic. 6 years ago, on June 7th, I preached the last time in Tuktoyaktuk Baptist Church and headed to the Yukon.

Also unplanned, June 7th now marks the final service my son-in-law, Brother Nathan Jones, preached at Kangiqliniq Baptist Church in Rankin Inlet, Nunavut. His family will join us here in the Yukon as the Lord leads this summer.

The ministry of Northern Light Baptist Church continues to plod on Sunday after Sunday. I wish I could report phenomenal things happening, but the truth is that our progress is like an old man walking. Things are steady, and then they aren't. Sometimes it's an easy downhill grade, and then it's a slow incline. It's steady, then suddenly there are a step or two off balance.

Essentially that means we are going in the right direction. The goal is still in front of our faces. Progress is in one direction but never easily attained. It is annoyingly slow, but progression can be recognized.

The summer is always filled with people going on holidays and weekend getaways. The Yukon does seem to have a Call of the Wild as correctly described by Jack London in 1903.

I want to be sure to express proper gratitude for the steady support we get each month. Our expenses have risen incredibly high, and I know the same is true for those of you who faithfully support us financially. Yet our support has remained surprisingly steady. Mathematically this doesn't seem possible, yet we are solvent materialistically for the time being. Your investment in prayer for us is paying spiritual dividends in the way Philippians 4:10 says. "But I rejoiced in the Lord greatly, that now at the last your care of me hath flourished again; wherein ye were also careful, but ye lacked opportunity."

In his easy yoke, thank you.

Steve and Lois Donley

