



The Buykos

2nd Quarter Report, 2018

April

Easter is the greatest holiday for all believers. It's also an excellent time to witness to people. On this day, everyone greets one another with the words, "Christ is risen!" to which they receive the reply, "He is risen indeed!" And praise God for this.

In our country, the day after Easter is a government holiday. In our church we also had a holiday service. Zhenya suggested that Angelica and Misha play hymns on musical instruments outdoors. Outside the gates of the church property they set up an electronic synthesizer that we had received in a container. (Once again, thank you very much, American friends, for your concern for Ukraine!) Angelica played on the synthesizer, and Misha on the saxophone. People who were walking past all smiled.

Along with the rest of the church, they had beforehand learned new Easter songs, which they performed in the service. The mother of Vadim (a boy who plays the accordion) also came to the church and listened attentively, thank God. While the service was in progress, two girls came in. The oldest one's name is Vlada, and the youngest is Polina. She is 5 years old. Their dad had been driving along the street when Angelica and Misha were playing. Seeing them, he decided to bring his daughters to the church. The older one attended our camp last summer. The dad brought the children by car, but then left. Those parents in that family don't attend church themselves, but do not mind that children go. Pray, please, about this family.

We've developed the tradition that, after the service, there was an Easter dinner with shish kabobs. Such fellowship times draw everyone together, and what's interesting is that no one hurried home. Those two girls were also there and didn't rush to go home. The main question on their minds was, "When will camp be?" In response to our invitation to Sunday school, they answered honestly that they didn't know about coming. But as for camp, they would certainly be there!

Please pray for God to work out the details for a camp once again this year for our church.

May God bless you!

May

On Sunday, the Obolon church visited us. We had a lot of participation by this church. The choir sang, and various praise groups with instruments played.

Brother Kolya Glavnik preached. God has placed on his heart to go to Poland as a missionary



with his family. In that country there are a lot of emigrants and people who are there to earn money. Their family has no sponsor to go, and our church allocated funds for tickets. This shows how touched people were about his life. He spoke about why he considers it necessary to go there and serve God. It's amazing how all of this touches people who are not even church members, and they are inclined to give for God's work.

This brother knows the Polish language well. In the 1990s he studied at a Baptist seminary in Poland for seven years. We request prayer for this brother and our church. Praise be to God!



June

This month was very full. Everything started when sister Paulina (who began attending our church relatively recently, but regularly) began to gasp and feel poorly. As she tells it, she has problems with her heart and has a pacemaker. Interestingly, the guarantee on this device was for 8 years, but Paulina has been living with it for 9 years, and she is 83 years old.



She went to the doctor for an examination, and he said that it was necessary to change a valve in her heart and that the batteries in the device were no longer working. The doctor also quoted her a price, but the operation was very costly. On Sunday, this sister cried and said that tomorrow (that is, on Monday) she would be having surgery, but that she was afraid, because at her age all of this is hard to endure, and also the anesthesia. The pastor of the church and the deacon consulted and decided to provide finances for the operation from the church budget. When they arrived to deliver the money, this sister was already in the hospital. Only her grandson was home, and he was outside, doing something with a motorcycle. They had a good conversation with him and, in good faith, they gave him the money for his grandmother. The operation was successful and my sister was almost immediately discharged, she began to recover quickly.



Some time after the operation, somewhere on Thursday, there was a funny situation. Since Sister Paulina lives very near, she heard the sound of a lawn mower. She said to her daughter, "Probably our pastor is outside mowing the grass. I'll go look."

The daughter answered skeptically: "Such people do not mow grass and do not deal with such matters."

But sister Paulina replied, "He is industrious. I am still going to go and take a look."

When she went outside, there indeed was Pastor Evgeny, who was cutting the grass around the church where they were planning to hold a children's camp. They enjoyed a good talk, and she told him about her health after the operation. She also told about her humorous question, which she asked the doctor: "Only one thing worries me. When I die, I will be buried, and my heart will continue to work, because the mechanism is guaranteed for another eight years. Can it be given to someone else?"

The doctor did not know what to answer. He said: "Then come to me after nine years."

On Sunday she was already back in church and shared her experiences. She recounted everything and sincerely thanked the church for the financial and prayerful support. As it turned out, the church gave the precise amount she was lacking to pay for the operation. This is so surprising and marvelous, that God had prepared it all in advance. All of this sister's family is also thankful for the finances, and they too are surprised that we provided the amount she was lacking. Sister Paulina decided to treat the whole church to fresh strawberries for the support we had supplied. It was so many strawberries that she couldn't bring them by herself, so her daughter helped her.

We ask that you pray for this sister and for her family, and for the summer camp this year, and for new people to come to the church. Praise God for everything!

The Buyko family

