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Bobruisk, Belarus
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Peace to you dear brothers and sisters. I would like to write to you about the latest events in my ministry in Belarus.

We haven't finish building the camp, but in spite of that, we used the camp for ministry with teenagers and youth. We held the camping on the territory of the camp. 40 people heard the Gospel in the camp. More new children came to the church and our Sunday school in September and it was possible through the camp. (Photo)

We continued to build the camp with volunteers in September. We were able to cover the walls outside with siding, made heat-insulated floor and set stairs to the second floor. These works are a very good achievement for us!

I also visited churches in the area to help in their ministry. We are on the photo with ministers in Mogilev. It was very fruitful meeting. (Photo)

The other sad news which refreshed me to put my hope in God is my mother. She went to be with the Lord October 14. She was almost 88 years old. She underwent a lot of hardships in her life, such as dispossession of the kulaks in the reign of Stalin, dangerous at the Second World War. She was hiding under the floor and German soldiers thrust a bayonet through the floor just in case someone was there. By God's mercy their bayonet didn't touch my mother. Then she was taken to Germany for forced labor and when she returned home there was no work, only very high poverty and hard work on a collective farm without pay. She was mother of three children and my sister was 11 years old when our father passed away. She alone raised three of us. She was able to teach us to love God. Doors of our home were always open for needy people. Our home was a shelter for many travelers who had no place to stay overnight in our town. All of these travelers found a shelter in our mother. Currently she is with the Lord and in His eternal dwellings. God sent very sunny and warm weather at the funeral day. When the funeral was over, and we put a cover on her grave and stopped singing, at that moment the wind blew maple leaves and they were whirling over the grave. It was like the Lord honored our dear mother with His presence. I will never see her again here on the earth, but I trust God will grant us a joyful meeting in heaven! It is worth it to live, work, win a victory and preach the Gospel for the sake of this goal!

I warmly thank you for your prayers! I thank the Lord for you and that we become very close to each other through His holy blood on Calvary.

With love,

Sergey Gormash



