

Friday and Saturday June 1 & 2 2018

The days are running together. We are in the final stage of our work on this trip and it seems that there are moments we have no time and then moments we have nothing but time.

Friday we did a lot of planning for Saturday and Sunday. We did go to the supper market and get a lot of supplies for Sunday's meal. Ava also helped with two or three classes in the ABC School and I met, for an hour, with the young man who was baptized on Wednesday. Daniel will be leaving shortly to spend the summer working with his grandmother at a hotel by the black sea.

The closest congregation to where he will be is some seventy miles away. Daniel wants a way to grow as a new Christian and he realizes it will be hard with no support system near by, So Vlad and I laid out a self study program for him. Vlad is in the process of gathering material in Russian that Daniel can take with him and study some each day. I have been impressed with his commitment and sincerity please keep him in your prayers. We had some other appointments that were canceled or delayed on Friday but it did turn out to be a good day.

Saturday started out with a trip to return an item that was purchased on Friday but was missing some of the parts when the box was opened at home. The store did not object to taking it back and replacing it with another (that was the good part). The bad part is that their system of return takes, well, a little time! We were there for about an hour and a half. That accomplished, we returned to the building and collected Ava and went to the market to shop for food for Sunday.

The market is hard to describe. Even in pictures it is hard to convey the real experience. First we went to the meat counter. We needed six kilos of ground beef for meat loaf. We bought the meat at one counter because they have the best meat. They had to pull all the available meat together to get the six kilos (13 pounds). That vender does not grind the meat so we had to go to another to get it ground. Then we went to another booth to get eggs, 90 of them. Then made a trip back to the car to take the meat and eggs, then back into the market for bell peppers and potatoes. I found it remarkable that three bell peppers cost as much as 5 kilos of potatoes. We then brought everything back to the building and put the perishable items in the fridge. We went with home with Vlad and Oksana fixed a lite lunch for us.

The real activity started at 6:00 p.m. when many of the Ladies showed up to get their portion of supplies for Sunday. They are all American recipes so all the instruction and measurements had to be translated into Russian then small details were discussed. It was, at least to me, entertaining to watch. After they all left, Ava cooked the baked beans, 3 gallons of them. They came out really good. It will be interesting to see how the other items turn out.

(Cooking the baked beans with one lady who speaks very little English and one lady (me) who speaks no Russian was interesting and fun.)



Wish this was a better picture. The checker is sitting down they all do and don't get up. It is really an odd experience.



Ann will be making Deviled eggs for Sunday, she does not know what they are but she is willing to try.



Everyone trying to figure out what they will be making.



They leave the fur on the feet so everyone know that it is Rabbit and not Cat.