

Sunday May 27 2018

Today we attended services at a very small congregation in Konstantinovka. I taught a Bible class on the genealogies of Christ about why there are two and why both are necessary. Then for the morning service I preached a lesson on Who Jesus is. Both were well received. Ava and I took some garden seeds to them along with some children vitamins. We also left some money that the leaders of the congregation will use to help the widow ladies cope with the cost of medicine and food. Oksana, Kate and Ava had prepared a lunch for everyone and everyone stayed to eat, I mean everyone, and to our pleasure they ate it all nothing was left except a couple of olives.

After lunch we stayed and talked for some time. One of the highlights of my day was visiting with a little girl named, Masha. She came and sat beside me on the couch and just chatted away. We were joined by her sister Dasha who is eleven and spoke some English. With Dasha's help, Masha and I were finally able to understand each other. Masha is five going on twenty. We talked about her family and my family. It was such a pleasure and reminded me of trips from years past and speaking with children who wanted to practice their English. Many of those children are now grown and have children of their own.

Finally, it was time to return to Kramatorsk. The car was crowded going this morning, Oksana and Kate took the bus and Vlad, Rita, Dima, Ava and I took the car, coming back Kate stayed in Konstantinovka with her parents. So the rest of us rode in the Lada which is a small car. No one complained. When we arrive back to the church building, we found many of the members here in the foyer still visiting with each other. So we had the chance to visit with them also.

There were few people at our evening service but it was a warm and friendly group. My sermon this evening was, "Who Cares. Jesus does." Afterwards we went for supper and had another new experience. Vlad told us there is now a Mexican Restaurant in Kramatorsk, so we went. The food was very tasty but it was nothing you would recognize as Mexican food. We ordered from an English menu and the first page of the menu was a blurb about how the food served there was genuine Tex-Mex. From what we experienced the only thing about the food being Mexican was the name of the dish. But it was very tasty, but not our idea of Mexican or Tex-Mex



Lunch is served Ham and Cheese open faced sandwiches, cupcakes and green and black olives.



After lunch everyone is still just visiting.



Dasha and Masha



Chips and guacamole?



Would you believe this is chicken fajitas?