



Hand of **HELP**

The Truth for Today



Dumitru Duduman
Founder

HAND OF HELP

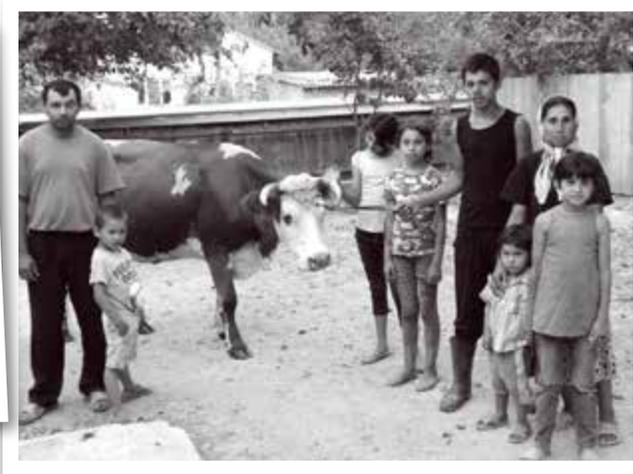
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Persevering through

Jesus...

Our hearts are overjoyed as we write these few words of praise to our Heavenly Father and to all those who were compelled to answer the cry of the desolate and lowly elderly in Tinca, Romania.

After many nights of pleading with the Lord, days of second guessing ourselves, and many conversations with not-so optimistic brethren, our waiting on the Lord has reaped His blessings through faith.

It has been one miracle after another and we are ecstatic at the fact that we can welcome "home" 13 new residents on the first floor of the palliative care building project in Cociuba. With the 47 elderly in our care in Tinca, our family has rapidly grown to 60 seniors that have no one and that would otherwise be on the streets or living in desperate poverty.

As we have seen His Hand move in so many miraculous ways, we take heed to those testimonies and believe Him for the completion of the second floor and medical clinic that will allow us to be the Body of Christ in action towards even more of those suffering around us.

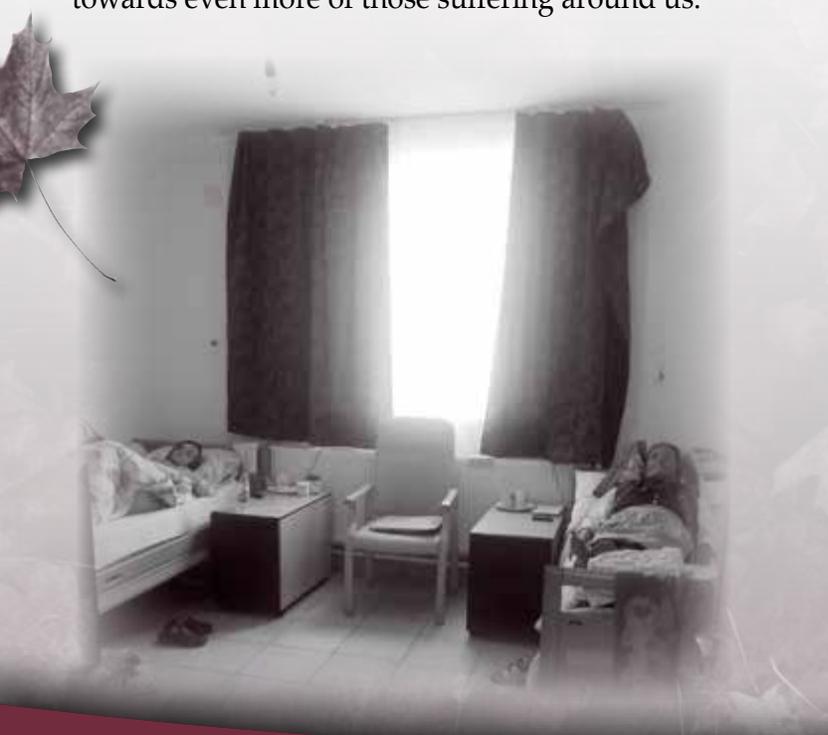
Thank you for interceding for this work. We pray that we daily grow more sensitive to His voice and let ourselves be used by Him, that many might, through His Grace, come to know our Lord Jesus as their Savior.

Galatians 6:9 "And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not."

Philippians 1:6 "Being confident of this very thing, that he which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ."

With much gratitude,

Pastor Badea
Tinca Palliative Clinic



It's Not About the

Numbers...

Many lessons have been learned and answers received in the past year and a half of being in the U.S.A. with my wife Alexandra. For a season we wrestled with the thought that God was asking us to cast aside our degrees and completely surrender to His will and be involved with the ministry full time. It is not an easy thing for anyone to take all their plans and do away with them as though they never were, and I believe it is doubly difficult for the younger among us, the newly married, those who have their whole lives ahead of them, replete with hopes, aspirations, and visions of the future.

The joy and contentment that we feel having walked in His will is indescribable and all should desire to reach that place. Yes, we miss our families, and of course we would rather be over there, personally extending blessings directly to the poor and embracing the orphaned.

Seeing the fruit is much more pleasurable than crunching the numbers. I tell myself that someone has to do it and often find myself taking "work" home with me. I believe that when ministry is your work, you can't just detach at 5pm. I often times lay in bed looking at the ceiling and start wondering if we will be able to cover the orphanage expenses for another month, or get through another cold season if the predictions of it being cold, brutal, and lengthy turn out to be true. It is an anguish that goes on in many of our hearts but that is rapidly put to rest when we reflect on the many years that God has carried us through.

The amazing thing about seeing the Hand of God move in one's life or ministry is that it becomes progressively easier to walk by faith, to trust implicitly, and to know that He will make a way even when there seems to be no way.

Without being tested or tried, we really do not get the opportunity to believe or have faith for God to

see us through. It is in these situations that as we persevere, our faith increases and we are given personal testimonies, testimonies that offer a lifelong supply of encouragement and strength when we reflect on them and what He has done in our lives.

Romans 5:3-5 "And not only so, but we glory in tribulations also: knowing that tribulation worketh patience; And patience, experience; and experience, hope: And hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us."

As treasurer of this ministry, I could easily fall into the trap of believing that it is a numbers problem, that we are simply not receiving enough support. I could propose writing a report on how we are only covering 30% of the necessary orphanage budget through sponsorship; or how only 5 of the children have enough sponsors to meet all of their expenses; we could have a pledge-a-thon.... No we couldn't!

From its inception, our ministry has not been about the numbers. I thank God for my parents and grandparents who taught me how to believe, not only for our family's provision, but for the provision of the orphans in our care and the elderly who cry out before their Father.

We have resolved in our hearts that it is His work, and that as long as we believe, our faith in Him will carry us through. We are to remain pure, holy channels through which He can pour out His love and through whom He can minister to those He brings across our path.

Matthew 6:33 "But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you."

Thank you for taking up this burden with us. Thank you for your years of prayers and support. It's about faith and believing. It's not about the numbers.

In His Service,
Daniel Boldea

Visitor

As I am here in Romania, I think back over the last 9 years of being able to love on these precious children and I thank God for the wonderful opportunity He has given me! I started coming with my parents when I was 11 and we have come twice a year ever since. It has been such an extreme blessing to watch them grow physically as well as spiritually!

Some of the ones that were babies when I started coming are now 12 years old and I look forward to seeing them each time we come. To some of them I am like a big sister they have grown up with and others (the young ones) call me Mama! You have no idea how much love and joy there is in this place until you have come and experienced it for yourself.

A lot of people probably think that children in an orphanage don't even know what love is. That is certainly not the case at this orphanage! The staff here is so loving and caring. You sit down on the floor with the kids and they all want to pile into your lap at once and cuddle and love you back!

The reception you experience when you walk in on the day of your arrival is hearing everyone yelling your name with excitement as soon as they see you and



all running towards you to hug you! It truly melts your heart when you sit down and a little one runs over and throws their arms around you and looks up at you with their beautiful eyes and says, "You are my Mama!"

Also, all of the children here really need people to come alongside them and encourage them to pursue their walks with God! The more people that show that to them by their lives and actions the better! They need more godly examples in their lives to offset the worldly sway. Even if you can't come and be that example to them in person, please pray for them and the whole ministry continually! I hope this will encourage some of you to come and join hands with the Hand of Help ministry and see what all goes on here and experience all the love and joy!

If anyone has questions they would like to ask me or would just like to talk more about my time in Romania, I would certainly be happy to talk with you and share all about it! Please feel free to contact the ministry and they can put you in touch with me. Blessings to all of you in Jesus' Name!

Hosanna Edman





Upended

We make heroes of monsters, and monsters of good men. We idolize the perverted and depraved, while mocking innocence and making light of hard work. We are barreling headfirst toward destruction, laughing raucously all the way, not realizing we are the joke. We are the punchline the world is laughing at, and we no longer even entertain the idea that they're just laughing with us. We now know they are laughing at us.

Everyone squeaks and squawks about equality, but equality isn't really what anybody's after. The desired result, what is being sought and pursued with vigor, is for the majority to be culled, made to heel, and to be ruled by a minority. This is the only equality that they will accept, and most people are indolent enough, concerned only with instant gratification rather than the long term effects of what is being done, to be bothered.

Give them bread, and give them circus, and the vast majority will care not a whit about what is being done behind the scenes, or the perilous edge their nation is balancing upon.

We treat more harshly one who forgets to feed their pet breakfast, than one who willfully murders an unborn baby. We laugh at sin, and refuse to acknowledge the consequences of it, finally finding someone else to blame for the shambles our life has become once the cancer of depravity has run its course and all that remains is an empty shell with broken dreams and a dark and haunted future.

The church, the one place that ought to be a safe haven for the broken, bruised, and hungry has become home to thieves and hucksters, two bit con artists and

confidence men who come up with wilder and wilder stories, promising bigger and bigger returns on one's investment, hoping to snare another gullible innocent in their web.

Indulgences are readily available for the right price, and if you've got enough cash, you will surely find someone to talk you right through the pearly gates, into Abraham's bosom, using the VIP entrance.

Maintaining one's integrity in a climate such as this is becoming more and more of a struggle, especially when you know you can come up with better shtick on your worst day, than most of the oily peacocks prancing about on stage.

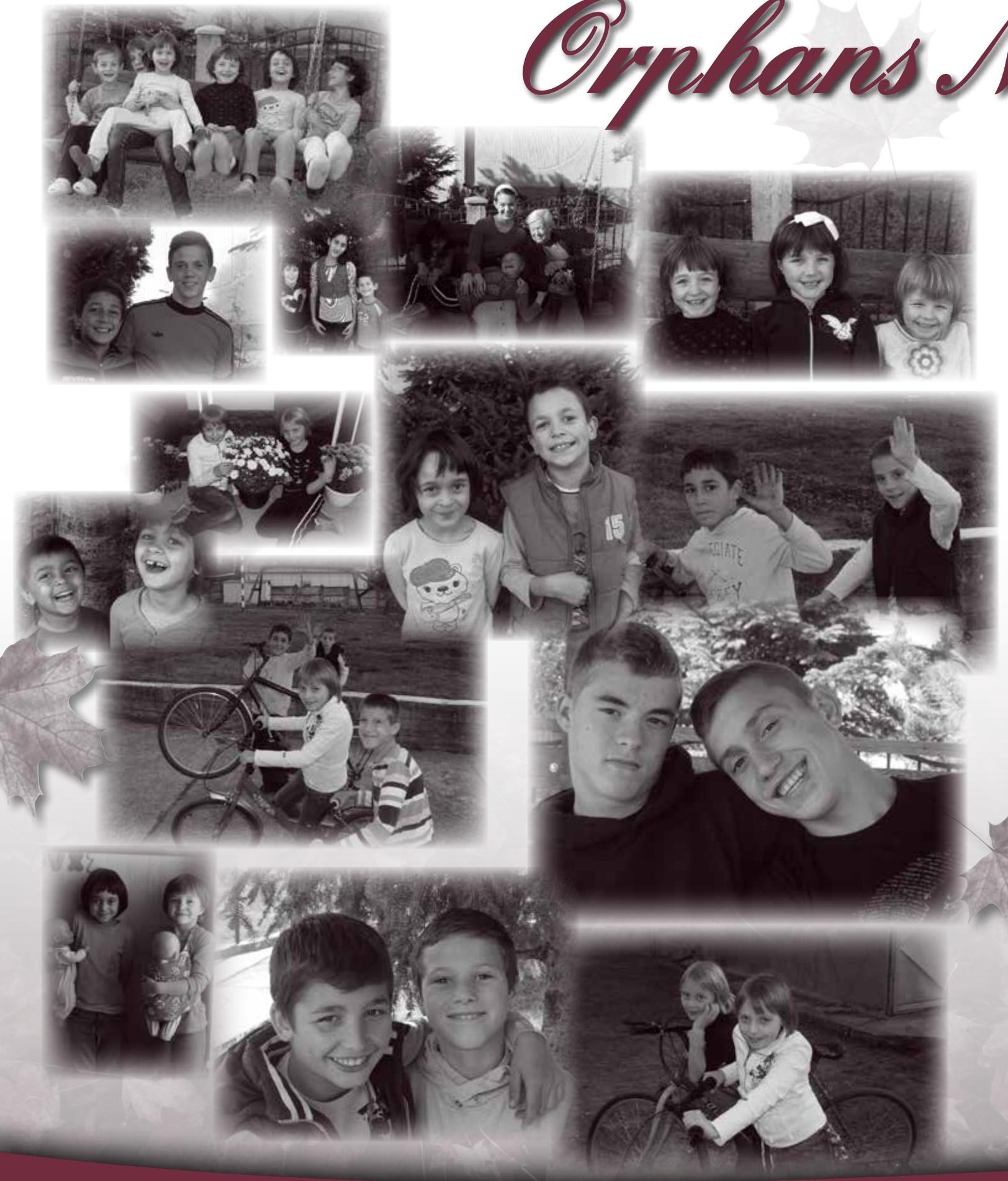
From time to time you find yourself growing envious of the naive and ignorant as well. You know the ones, those waiting at the bus stop for one way charter to heaven, because at least for now, it seems their ignorance affords them a blanket of bliss that knowledge stripped from you long ago.

I find myself becoming more cynical and I don't like it. I find myself looking for the angle, even with those who identify themselves as Christians, and the sad reality is that most often the angle they're playing at isn't very well concealed.

Worst by far, at least as far as I'm concerned, is that by and large the enemy has deceived much of the church into believing the lie that though they serve a supernatural God, He no longer does supernatural works. We are a world upended, and sadly a church upended, and because we no longer believe in the manifest power of an engaged God, we mistake darkness for light far too often, and reject truth as though it were a lie with startling regularity.

With love in Christ,
Michael Boldea Jr.

Orphans



No Longer



Over the

Finish Line

Fire knows but to consume. The flames care not who you are, or that you have fourteen children, that your married daughter, her husband, and her newborn are also living with you, or that your home also doubles as the meeting place for the local church congregants and a learning center for children with down syndrome. Fire has no mercy, it has no empathy, it burns and burns until it burns itself out, or until someone comes along to put it out.

The unthinkable happened on October 19th, 2013. In the aftermath it was said an electrical short circuit started it all, and looking back it was a miracle that none of brother Slabu Zamfirel's family was injured, especially since every member of the family was in the home sleeping at the time the fire started. Even in our times of testing we see the hand and mercy of God, and if we could only focus on His mercy rather than the trial itself, we would have

the wherewithal to say as did sister Ninuta, brother Zamfirel's wife, 'we are thankful for all the Lord allows, and will see His purpose in it one day.' Seeing as they finished building their home less than a year ago, only to see it go up in flames, it takes true faith and strength to see the situation through the prism of the spiritual, and be thankful to God even in a circumstance such as this.



The community of believers in the Suceava area has banded together and have done what they could to help the Slabu family rebuild, so they could once again have a roof over their heads, hold service, and have the classes for the special needs children in the community, but the finances they've pooled together have run out and the job is not yet finished. They need one last push over the finish line, and it would be a great blessing if we could come along as a ministry and help them complete the rebuilding of their home.

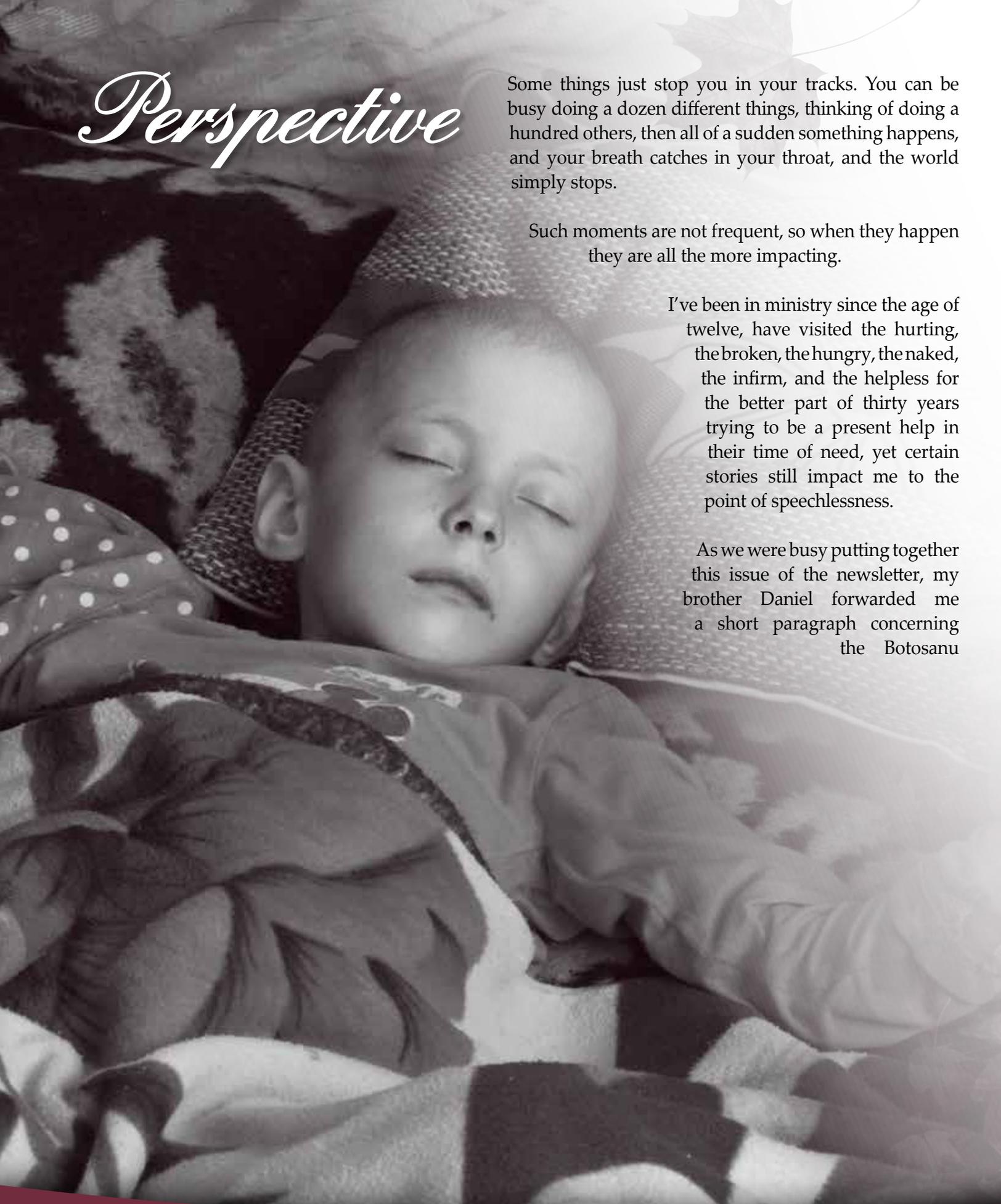
This is a worthwhile project, one that will bear much fruit, not only by way of providing a home once more for the Slabu family, but also due to the multiple ministries they use their family for.

Please keep the Slabu family in your prayers as winter is well on its way, and as yet they have not finished rebuilding. We

know that with God all things are possible, and we ask that you believe with us for this family, and that their home be finished by the time first snow comes around.

In His Grace,
Hand of Help Staff





Perspective

Some things just stop you in your tracks. You can be busy doing a dozen different things, thinking of doing a hundred others, then all of a sudden something happens, and your breath catches in your throat, and the world simply stops.

Such moments are not frequent, so when they happen they are all the more impacting.

I've been in ministry since the age of twelve, have visited the hurting, the broken, the hungry, the naked, the infirm, and the helpless for the better part of thirty years trying to be a present help in their time of need, yet certain stories still impact me to the point of speechlessness.

As we were busy putting together this issue of the newsletter, my brother Daniel forwarded me a short paragraph concerning the Botosanu

family, and their current struggle, that had been forwarded to him by our staff in Romania.

I want to share this paragraph with you in its entirety, as it impacted me greatly, and once again reinforced the undeniable reality that given the right perspective our constant attitude should be one of thankfulness and gratitude toward God for all the many blessings He bestows upon us, blessings we often overlook or undervalue in our daily lives.

'Today we visited the Costel Botosanu family from Mitoc Prut and they really need earnest prayers. They started attending church 2 years ago, but have been hesitating to get baptized. They have 5 children including a set of twin girls. One of the twins, Andreea, who is almost 7 has bone cancer and hasn't eaten in 3 weeks. The parents have been taking her back and forth to a city about three hours from their home for approximately a year to receive treatments. At this point the doctors have given up hope, but we still believe God can do a miracle in her little body. The parents are now ready to accept God's will in their lives and have asked to be baptized. The pastor there told us that their lives have already changed and they are crying out to God on behalf of their daughter. Thank you for your prayers for this precious family.'

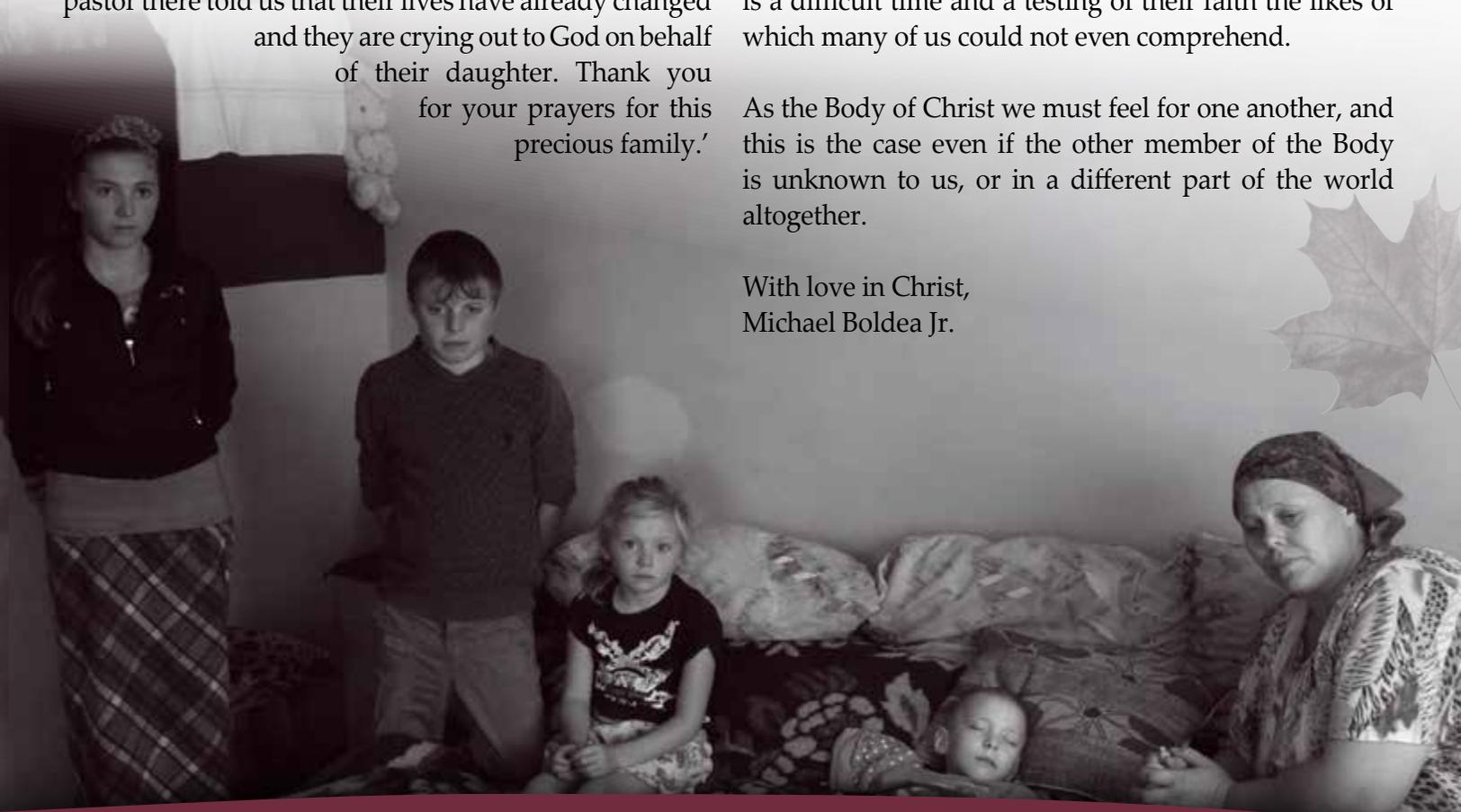
I don't know about you, but that paragraph moved me to no end. The only thing I could think about is that if my daughter just skips a meal her mother and I are beside ourselves with worry, never mind having not eaten for three weeks. There are men, women, children and families truly suffering in this world. There are situations that are so heart wrenching that one can but ask why, and do whatever they can to be a comfort, and ease some of the heartache if they are able. I believe this is just such a situation, and this family needs our prayers and our help.

I believe situations like this put our own lives into perspective, and but for the grace of God, it could be me watching helplessly as disease ravages my child. It's just not something I can gloss over lightly, or take for granted.

Again, I would ask that you pray for a miracle for Andreea, that God would touch her body and restore her, that the doctors would be left to wonder in amazement as to how this could be, and I would also ask that you pray for strength for Costel and his wife, as I know this is a difficult time and a testing of their faith the likes of which many of us could not even comprehend.

As the Body of Christ we must feel for one another, and this is the case even if the other member of the Body is unknown to us, or in a different part of the world altogether.

With love in Christ,
Michael Boldea Jr.



Dear Brethren,

How many warnings must fall on deaf ears before even God Himself is accused of crying wolf? How many unheeded messages and messengers, how many unheeded dreams, how many unheeded prophecies, how many unheeded calls to prepare and sanctify ourselves before even we must admit that God has been more than gracious, and merciful and patient with us?

How long before we, ourselves, begin to cry out for judgment rather than mercy?

Although 'what's the Lord saying' is by far the most popular question I get in my correspondence, whenever things begin to heat up and we begin to see more pieces falling into place, a quiet hum becomes a roar, and I have to wade through e-mail after e-mail asking the same question over and over.

I understand the need or desire to want to know what the Lord is saying, but the Lord has been saying many things, for many years, all of which have gone wholly unheeded.

'Humble yourselves, repent, turn from your wickedness, and pray!'
'Yeah, we don't want to do that, so, what else is the Lord saying?'

'Prepare yourselves, sanctify yourselves, and steel yourselves for what is to come.'

'I think we'll pass on that one too... just tell us what's going to happen and be specific.'

God has spoken, and He is still speaking, but He is not saying the things the church wants to hear, so the church has chosen to ignore Him altogether.

Even when He is specific, even when God in His love and mercy outlines everything that will unfold, if it doesn't happen within a hair's breadth of being uttered, well, then it must have been a false prophecy.

We want the quick turnaround. Utter today, fulfill tomorrow, ask no more of us than what we're already doing for the Kingdom, and we can all go about our business. Never mind the fact that God warns far enough in advance to give people time to repent. Never mind the fact that most true revelation is uttered far enough in advance as to be deemed improbable if not outright impossible at the time it is put forth.

We took the initiative and changed the rules on God, and He'd better adhere to our new parameters, otherwise we'll throw a hissy fit like the spoiled children we are.

So what is the Lord saying? There is one resounding message that the Lord is speaking today. It is

clear, perhaps clearer than any other message I've received in recent years, and that message is fulfillment.

One word, but it encompasses everything we need to know concerning the season into which we have entered. Fulfillment! Of what, you might ask? Of everything God has said is coming, of everything the Word of God forewarned us will take place in the latter days, and all the optimism, platitudes, wishful thinking and positive attitudes in the world will not spare the unprepared from the horrors that are on the horizon.

Even those speaking messages of warning got caught up in thinking they had more time, that the things they had been shown were something afar off, perhaps ordained to take place after they would have passed from this life to the next, but we are seeing it is not so. The time is not afar off, the time is now, and if we are not in Christ, if He is not our anchor, our rock, our foundation, our refuge, our hope, our peace, our strength, our provision, and our joy, we have no one to blame but ourselves.

We have had ample time. But alas, time has run out.

With love in Christ,
Michael Boldea Jr.