

Hand of HELP



Hand of Help
Ministries

Dear Brethren,

I find myself watching my children sleep and envying their innocence. Their world is not complicated. They don't have to concern themselves with things like the prospect of persecution, a new world war, hyperinflation, or a nuclear Iran. All they know is that daddy was there to read them a story, listen to them say their prayers, and tuck them in. For them to be at peace, that is all that they need. I don't have to make repeated promises, reassure them, or remind them that I will be there to protect them; I'm dad, and all those things are a given.

Perhaps, once in a while, if there's a storm outside, or thunder is shaking the windows, I have to lay a hand on theirs and tell them it will be okay, but by and large, they know I'll be there; no matter what! Although they are too young to perceive the headiness of someone dying to protect them at the drop of a hat, they intuit it without really understanding.

Their unwavering belief that I will always be there for them, provide for them, and protect them is based upon precedent. This isn't trusting a stranger trying to give you candy; this is dad being there from the day they were born, being consistent, and doing the work to ensure their wellbeing. Trust develops over time, but trust can be broken in an instant. Because I've never broken or abused their trust, my children rest easy knowing that they are safe no matter what is going on in the world.

It's storming outside, and it's only going to get worse. With each passing day, the rolling thunder gets louder,

and there's a palpable tension in the air. You can feel the electricity, the air is thick with the feeling of menace, and though the world around us may yet look normal, we know it's an illusion.

Most of you, who have known the presence of the Father for long and long, feel His hand resting on yours, and you are at peace. You hear the storm, you feel its effects, but your heart is not troubled. However, given the correspondence I've been receiving lately, I understand some of you are new to the faith; you are still babes in Christ and have yet to build up your trust to the point of remaining at peace.

This is my encouragement to you: He is faithful, He is able, and He is a good Father!

On certain nights when storms get violent, I hear my youngest whisper to my oldest, "Sister, are you scared?" to which she responds, "No, daddy's here."

Psalm 46:1-3, "God is our refuge and our strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore we will not fear, even though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; though its waters roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with its swelling."

With love in Christ,

Michael Boldea Jr.

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Child of the Month

We were truly overjoyed to see Culita for the first time! One beautiful spring afternoon, our team went to the Social Service Emergency Housing Center to bring him and four other children “home.” After months of living unsupervised and going through struggles alone, Culita would finally have the love, care, and guidance he desperately needed.

Culita was born in 2009, and despite having both parents alive, he grew up neglected and unsupervised. He is one of many siblings living in a tiny place, with no access to proper care and surviving off the monthly child allowance given by the Romanian Government.

He would often skip school, and when he did make it to his classes, he lacked any motivation to study and the proper resources to develop his abilities. He soon fell victim to the influence of other children and teens around him who drew him into their web. He got caught in dangerous acts, and it seemed that nothing could help him stop and change his direction.

The first week Culita moved into one of our houses, he was so unaccustomed to this type of environment

that his first reaction was to want to flee. But by the grace of God, in a matter of weeks, he understood the importance of following the rules and saw the beneficial effects in his life.

Our social workers worked overtime with Culita to help him catch up with his classes. He has made immense progress; he is a part of a family now and is experiencing love, possibly for the first time, and the attention, supervision, and correction of a family.

He has made new friends and is already involved in many activities around the orphanage.

We are grateful for the opportunity God has given us to bring another child to experience the true meaning of family and to hear the Gospel.

Culita has just started on this new road, and he needs all of our prayers! Temptations and obstacles will be thrown at him, but we

know that through God’s grace and by His power, he can overcome!

Thank you for being an active part of our ministry! God is changing lives through you!

