

Hand of **HELP**



April, May & June 2026

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Those We Serve

As it does, more often than we would like, sometimes more often than we admit, time has once again gotten away from us, and we are late with this edition of the newsletter. All of our outreach locations are up and ministering full throttle, and it has been a challenge to keep up! We've been busy, but it's the good kind of busy; the productive kind of busy. We thank the Lord for our dedicated team of volunteers who tirelessly minister to the hurting, day in and day out. We are also grateful for your continued support of this work and your patience as you wait for updates from the mission field!

Going through the content and selecting which photos to use for our newsletter is difficult, as we would like our readers to see all that the Lord is doing through the work of Hand of Help, while keeping each issue less than book-length, so, needless to say, we can only share bits and pieces.

The following are some of the most recent pictures of our work and those we serve.

Thank you for your dedication to this ministry!

Hand of Help Staff









Continued on Page 8

Herds of Blessings

Avramescu Family



Enache Family



Hrynychuk Family



Surmai Family



Chava Family



Perda Family



Porosovo Family



Symochko Family



Petrenchiuta Family



Pricope Family



Sancovici Family



Voloshyn Family





Soon-to-Be Proven

Sometimes all you can do is tread water, and that's enough to test your energy and endurance to the breaking point. In our effort to just keep our head above the churning waves, and by the sheer repetitious cycles of life, it is quite easy for our enthusiasm and resolve to weaken or to lessen. Perhaps not noticeably at first, but given enough time, it becomes undeniable.

We live in a generation that is easily bored and readily distracted. Rather than view the simple and straightforward as a blessing and an opportunity to "excel still more" in what we are called to do, our flesh drives us to always desire the new, the different, and more of it besides.

Unfortunately, we are seeing this tendency in the church today. Many are wandering from the clear instruction of the Scriptures and constantly wanting something new. It has become about the experience, the newness of something heretofore unseen, and few are bothering to ask whether what they're seeing is Biblical or something other than Scripturally sound.

I am certainly not referring to the sincere in heart, those who are seeking to grow daily in the knowledge of their Lord, in their faith, and in their Christlikeness; I am speaking of those who are driven by emotions and feelings, and by the need for new experiences. Those who are always discontent, and who have lost the taste for "the pure milk of the word."

It's not something new or a malady present in this generation alone. As has been the case in past generations, we see this malady for what it is: a flippant, cavalier, and ultimately, a Pharisaical treatment of God's Word. Self-promotion, self-aggrandizing, and self-serving attitudes have become commonplace, embraced, desired, and pursued as virtues rather than the cancers that they are.

Has a lackadaisical approach to our study and teaching blurred the lines that were previously so clear? Have we been thrust into ambiguity, wavering and weakened in our convictions? Have we grown fickle? Have our sensation-seeking hearts caused us discontentment and the loss of our awe and wonder of our Lord and the pure Gospel?

May it never be so with us, brothers and sisters! May it never be!

My prayer is that we would take some time to ask the Holy Spirit to examine our hearts.

May we always build on a solid foundation and may that foundation be Jesus Christ. Let us be discerning of what materials we choose to build with, knowing that the Day, when all will be tested and proven, draws near.

1 Corinthians 3:9-15, "For we are God's fellow workers; you are God's field, you are God's building. According to the grace of God which was given to me, as a wise master builder I have laid the foundation, and another builds on it. But let each one take heed how he builds on it. For no other foundation can anyone lay than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ. Now if anyone builds on this foundation with gold, silver, precious stones, wood, hay, straw, each one's work will become clear; for the Day will declare it, because it will be revealed by fire; and the fire will test each one's work, of what sort it is. If anyone's work which he has built on it endures, he will receive a reward. If anyone's work is burned, he will suffer loss; but he himself will be saved, yet so as through fire."

Revelation 22:12, "And behold, I am coming quickly, and My reward is with Me, to give to every one according to his work."

In Him,
Daniel Boldea

A Minute



On the night of May 30th, in what seemed like a minute, everything Gheorghe Linguraru had tenaciously worked for his entire life went up in flames.

After his wife left him for another man, Gheorghe made a commitment to his daughter and mother, both of whom he cares for, that he would always look after and provide for them. In that moment, life's harsh reality had Gheorghe's mind spinning, wondering if now he could ever keep that promise.



We know that, with the resources available to them, they would never be able to return to their home; we also know that the Lord hears the cries of His children, and we believe that, with His help, we can see this project through to completion.

Thanks to a donor who reached out to inquire about any urgent needs, we were able to secure lumber for the first step in the rebuilding process.

Please pray for the Lingurarus; may their faith be strong during this trial. Please also pray for the salvation of the community who now sits and watches, waiting to see if the God Gheorghe serves will indeed look after him.

Hand of Help Staff

The fire, which started from the chimney of their wood-burning stove, quickly spread and consumed everything.

Brother Gheorghe's daughter is disabled and requires full-time care; his mother can help with some of the easier tasks but is frail and declining herself.

The only income they can muster is a small pension and disability stipend. Gheorghe works whenever opportunities come up, as a day laborer.



Child of the Month

Ambra (born in 2014) is the older sister of Denis (featured in our last edition's Child of the Month). She moved in with her three brothers in November of last year.

After many years of living in fear and uncertainty, the siblings joined our center's House of Joy.

The four children, along with their two other siblings and parents, lived in the city of Vaslui for a while. Their father's violent behavior, triggered by his alcohol abuse, led the Child Protection Agency to intervene and remove the children from that environment. The six children were sent into foster care.



Their mother soon moved back to her parents' home in Botosani. Although she initially wanted to take the children back, her request was denied because she was unable to properly care for them and provide a safe environment for them to grow up in and continue their education.

Because of the limitations of foster care, the remaining four siblings would have been separated from each other, so Hand of Help was asked to welcome them and give them the opportunity to grow up together.

Our staff and children joyfully welcomed the four siblings. They are already attending classes at a local school and have access to numerous extracurricular activities, including sports competitions and arts-and-crafts classes.

Ambra just finished the fifth grade and is doing well with her studies. Since she started classes at the same school as three of our other children, she is happy to travel to and from school with them and has embraced the change quickly.

She is passionate about music (her grandparents are part of a musical ensemble in Botosani) and loves to paint. Oftentimes after school, she is in the kitchen helping her social workers with the meals.

The pain of abandonment and the fact that their mother does not keep in touch have deeply wounded the children, but being together is a gift, and they are grateful for their new place.

We thank the Lord for the opportunity to raise four more precious children and pray that the Holy Spirit would draw them to salvation. May the words they will hear and the example they will have in the adults around them bring forth much fruit for the glory of our King.

We thank you for your prayers and for being a hand of help for these children. May the Lord amply bless your obedience!



Dear Brethren,

1 Peter 4:7, “But the end of all things is at hand; therefore be serious and watchful in your prayers.”


When they were little, my daughters loved the prospect of a good rainstorm. It wasn't so much the rain; it was what the rain implied: an opportunity to be creative, imagine themselves on the high seas, bobbing on the waves, without the danger of actually being there.

The instant they heard raindrops on the roof, they went to work. They would feverishly start making paper boats of various sizes, all in the hope of floating them on the runoff as it made its way to the sewer drain when the storm finally passed, and they were allowed to go outside. Depending on how much rain we got, the runoff was either fast and frothy, taking their paper boats away in an instant, or a slow, steady susurruration that they could follow along for a few seconds before dropping out of sight.

We know the direction of the flow of this present world; we know the inevitable end of it; what we have yet to determine is the speed with which the flow will take us to the culmination of life as we know it. Some days it seems to be speeding up to almost breakneck speed; on others, it seems to be flowing to a trickle, but the direction is constant, as is the progress, whether fast and furious or almost imperceptible to the naked eye.

What's undeniable, regardless of the speed with which we are headed toward mankind's date with destiny, is that the storms are not imaginary but real, present, and by all accounts seem to be increasing in both intensity and frequency. Whether it's wars and rumors of wars, famines, plagues, earthquakes in various places, or the ever-present agents of darkness attempting to chip away at the faith of the faithful, wherever we look there seems to be something amiss, something not quite right, with entire nations balancing on a knife's edge between another season of peace and total chaos.

Try as we might, want it as we might, we cannot change the direction of the flow. If not for myself, then for the sake of my daughters, I wish I could say that the worst is



behind us, the storm has passed, and blue skies are on the horizon for as far as the eye can see. If I were to say this, however, not only would it be a delusion of the highest order, it would likewise go against what the Word tells us awaits this present generation.

It's not fatalism; it's reality, and for those who do not have the foundation of faith upon which to build their hope, the future looks grim indeed. We, however, do. Since we are not of this world, we do not react as the world does, and when everyone around us seems to be gripped by fear, doubt, uncertainty, and anxiety, our duty isn't to give in to these things, but to all the more be serious and watchful in our prayers.

The one thing we can do, the one thing we must do given the unfolding chaos throughout the world, is pray. It's not optional, or a take-it-or-leave-it proposition; it is essential and necessary, something we must be more serious and watchful in doing as the days grow darker still.

God is faithful. He is in control, and He has mapped out the way long before you or I took our first breath. We trust Him because He is a good Father, and not one hair of your head shall be lost without His knowledge and consent.

Isaiah 41:10, “Fear not, for I am with you; be not dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you, yes, I will help you, I will uphold you with My righteous hand.”

With love in Christ,
Michael Boldea, Jr.