

Stas, Siberia - Yakutia Team

When I was a child my grandma told me that somewhere "above" there is Somebody Who will punish me in case of overindulgence, disobedience, etc. That's all I knew about God.

When I was 11 years old, my parents divorced. That became a first push to start to think. Having started asking questions such as "why people get divorce?" I've got to questions like "why there in our world is so much the evil? Isn't there a better variant how to live?" And then I've got a conclusion (I believe that actually God gave me that conclusion): all people, all of us live incorrectly, it's not how everything has to be actually. But how we need to live?

In the 1990, a year before disorder of the USSR, it became possible to watch a Christian TV programs on the central TV channels. I was 13 that time. My sister and I loved to watch that programs. Almost at the intuitive level, I understood that it isn't simple words and the answer to the question I will find in Christianity. They sent the New Testament so, for the first time in life, I started to read the Word of God. I read it all and, the most interesting thing was happened – I began to believe that the Bible says true things. I believed that Christ really lived on the earth and that He is not "the mythological founder of Christianity" as that was learned at school in Soviet time.

And then I've decided to pray to God of Bible. I came into the room and prayed. Soon after that we, very unexpectedly, received the apartment in the neighboring settlement, Mokhsogollokh. Having moved there, we found believers and began to come to church meetings. When I met believers and felt an "atmosphere" in the church, I understood for myself that this is what I look for - the answer of my question – how we need to live.

In the 1993rd, when I was 16, our family: mother, I and my sister were baptized in local church in Mokhsogollokh.

