

What is broken impossible to glue together...?

What is this? True life or one of the human's prejudices? I would like to tell a story, which destroys a long-held assumption «What is broken impossible to glue together». It is a story about two people's fates in which nothing is whole; there are only small and sharp pieces that hurt constantly and insufferably. A pain, which defeated all spheres of the life, paralyzed any hope to positive changes and reminded in the mind that *What is broken impossible to glue together*. It is impossible to glue relationships with nearest and dearest people, damaged by lie. It is impossible to rebuild trust. It is impossible to recover from the illnesses, caused by predilections. It is impossible to get rid of addictions, which demanded more and more investments day by day.

It is a story about us, our family.

Present



We married 4 years ago and God blessed us by giving birth to two wonderful daughters: Margarita (2.5 years), Mariya (8 months).

We got acquainted 6 years ago on the Thanksgiving service at the church. This service was organized as a token of appreciation to the Lord for the lives, to which He gave freedom (the people, who were addicted to drugs or alcohol). Our communication and friendship began from that day. We both got education at the OM Discipleship center (me at

first and Julia a year later). We both serve at the Discipleship center of OM mission. We work as mentors and we lead small Bible study groups. Besides, I teach some subjects. We continue to study. I study at the Novosibirsk Biblical Theological Seminary, Julia studies at Moscow Theological Seminary. We will complete our studies next year. We were invited to the church which is called "Rassvet" (the Dawn), where we are involved in follow-up and develop this ministry. Before that we participated in a planting of a new church and served there for 5 years. I preached and was involved in the prison ministry. We had small Bible study group in a city not very far from Novosibirsk.

Past

Alexey

It would be nothing amazing in our life but for our past, particularly how God created our present life. It is commonly said that such people as we used to be are losers and social misfits.

I was born in a non-Christian family. But during the time, that I lived with my parents, I was hedged round with care and attention. My parents put all good in me, motivated to success in studies, sports, music. I got good education.

When I became a teenager, I had friends who were successful in life by not working. They committed crimes such as games of chance and racket. I liked their way of life and admired how they enjoyed life to the full. My parents had strong values and convictions: diligence, honesty. I knew that they wouldn't like how I lived. I thoroughly concealed my connections to

such friends and had double life. I was an obedient son and hard-working pupil and had the pursuit of criminals at the same time. My double life lasted for several years. I tried different sinful amenities: alcohol, drugs, etc.

It was revealed suddenly and became shock for my relatives. I was caught by police and criminal case was initiated. My parents learnt about my bad life in police. The police was keeping watch for me for long time. It all came to nothing. I was put in prison and kicked out from the university. Everyone, from whom I screened faults, found out the truth. Many of them turned back on me, but not my parents. They cared for me, even when I was in the prison. I was put in the prison 3 times and spent 7 years in prisons. All the time I was on drugs, destroying my health, and couldn't get rid of addiction. I tried different methods and clinics. I began to put up with it and lost hope for healing. Drugs and crimes destroyed my first marriage. My daughter Kate was brought up by my parents. Now she is 19. Everything was broken. Eventually, my parents and daughter cut ties with me. Hopelessness made me plunged into drugs and sinful way of life. I tried to fill the inner emptiness, which was in my soul. I was dying slowly but steadily. I am sure, if God didn't step into my life, my life would finish quickly and tragically.

But

Once God sent into my life a person the same as I was. But that man didn't have any addictions, he had found hope and his eyes were full of joy. He told me what God had done in his life.

Sinful life had discernable imprint on that man, but his eyes were clear and bright. The hope could be seen in it. His words were different. I had never heard such words. I saw that he had a strong belief in what he said. I believed that God could also change everything in my life.

My new life began. I went to the rehabilitation center and after two weeks of being there, reading the New Testament, listening to the testimonies of Gods miracles in the lives of people as me, I repented. God broke bonds of addictions. I began to breathe freely. It was my birth – May of 2005.

Julia

A wonderful girl was born in 1983. Loving parents lavished attention and love on her. She grew and brought joy to her parents. She liked singing, dancing, declaiming poems. It was good and kind time, time of family harmony. Although Julia read about Jesus when she was 7, she did some things that shocked her relatives. She stole money from her grandmother. It was a big amount of money. The loss was found quickly and Julia was accused.

She couldn't conceal it. Her father gave a book about Jesus Christ and asked her to read it. She cried bitter tears, while reading about what Jesus Christ had done. He was crucified for her sin. Julia knew that she had committed a sin. She got down on her knees and asked God for forgiveness. Then she owned up to her family and asked to forgive her. After that she used to read again this amazing story after school. As she was growing, her interests began to change. Nobody was with her, who could participate in her joy of knowing the story of Jesus. Soon the tragedy happened in her life. Loving father left her mother, her and her little sister. The father, who Julia loved most, betrayed his wife and chose another woman. The pain and grudge influenced her. A cheerful and open-hearted girl became withdrawn in her grief. It was a serious shock for her family. Joy, fun left their home. Shortly before she had learnt that her father was taking drugs. All these events destroyed her heart. A little later Julia tried drugs. Her "adultlife" began. She had drugs addiction. Her life turned into nightmare. Lies, thefts, cheating were a way to get drugs. Drugs enfeathered her more and more. She committed crime and could be sentenced to long length of punishment. During judicial scrutiny, she went to a rehabilitation center in Divnogorsk. She saw true love of Christians in that church and heard the Gospel. A story about Jesus Christ from her childhood revived for a new life. Julia repented. Christian life began from

not only freeing from sinful pleasures, but also with a pain. She was called to Novosibirsk, where she would be judged. She understood that she should bear responsibility for her crime and was ready to it. But a tragedy, which came to her home, dashed assurance and expectations. She went home with a great joy and desire to share the Gospel with her relatives, mother, sister, father, who came back. She was filled with hope that the life of her parents would change and that they would forgive each other and enjoy life after listening to the Good News. But everything went go off course. While waiting for judgment, her father died because of heart attack. She loved him and Jesus gave an ability to forgive him. She wanted him to be saved. Pain at her heart destroyed her faith. She was crying to the Lord: “Why did it happen like this? Why was it so unjust? Why was the finish so tragic?” A disappointment led her to looking for comfort in drugs. God didn’t leave her. One day she regained and conscience realized all horror, in which she lived. She began to pray with tears in her eyes. She didn’t pray that the Lord would solve her problems and give freedom from punishment. She asked God to give her freedom from drugs horror and that she was ready to be put into prison. She was put in the prison, where she spent 3 years. She stayed there not only as an inmate. She was as a witness of Jesus Christ. She worked in a club, where brothers organized evangelization meetings. They gave a lot of books to her and she started a Bible study group. During her ministry in the prisons, many women repented. About 40 women, convicted for different crimes, participated in this group.

Julia was released. This group continues to be till today.



Alex, Julia, Margarita and Maria.

Three daughters: Kate, Margarita and Maria.