

# Little Tanya's Orphans & Needy Kids

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My dear friends,

First of all I want to thank you for all your prayers and support. I've got lots of miracles to share with you. The first good news is that I'm working again; my long and forced unpaid "vacation" is over. Hurrah! And you will see how God used my free time! Also, during this summer my computer didn't want to work and the Lord has answered my prayer to solve this problem. This last Thursday I received a new Toshiba laptop. Thanks be to God for such a provision. The Lord has provided everything to meet my personal and ministry needs. So, the ministry work has never stopped.

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## My Old Granny

On my way from the orphanage in one Belarusian town I met the old granny pictured to the left. I thought she was dead but found that she was just sleeping. I asked if she needed any help. She didn't smell like homeless people do and she wasn't drunk. She asked me only if I could get her a piece of bread because she had not eaten anything for days. I took her to a nearby canteen and bought her a hot meal. While eating she shared her sad story of how she ended up living on the street.

She is handicapped and she was using all of her governmental pension to buy medicine she needed to keep her alive (her free socialized medicine was not available, so she had to go to a commercial drugstore). She therefore had no money to pay her utility bills and the flat she lived in was confiscated from her. The government gave her a room in a social dorm but she couldn't pay the rent. Once again she was kicked out from there. Several times she was taken to the forest 20 km away from the nearest town (officially Belarus is the best country in Europe that has no homeless). She had to walk back to town hoping that someone would have pity on her and would give her something to eat.



After a nice meal I took her to the used clothes store where she chose some clothes (in dark colors as you can see), an extra coat, a purse and a pair of shoes (when I met her she didn't have any). She threw away her old clothes because they were completely worn out. Then she sat back where I found her for another nap. I looked at her legs and thought that she needed some medical help, a place to sleep and to eat.

While she slept I worked on getting her to the hospital where she could get good medical help, a warm bed and a free meal three times a day. Remember we have socialized medicine here in Belarus.

At the hospital the doctor looked at her, then at me and said, "She needs to be hospitalized." But when I explained that granny and I were not related and there was no one to pay the bill, the doctor said the hospital had no extra bed for her. I requested to talk with the chief of the hospital. I kindly threatened that if they would not take her, I would make their life miserable by writing to everyone I could reporting that this woman doesn't get help just because there's no one to suck money from. Mean!? I know it is, but it worked. The hospital finally accepted her.

I told them that I would come often to check on granny (and I did so – every other day). During one of my visits, the female doctor that was treating 'my old granny' asked, "Why do you care for a homeless woman? She won't live that long." I said, "If this person would have been you I would have done the same. This is the least I can do compared to what Jesus did for me and for you too." She looked at me and said that there is no God, that people are masters of their lives.



The doctor who treats  
My old granny.

Before she finished her sentence she received a phone call. Her mother was found unconscious on the street. People typically walked by and didn't do anything to help her because they thought she was drunk. The police found her and took her to the hospital. This doctor's colleagues told her it was too late, they couldn't do anything and only a miracle could make a difference.

The doctor ran to me and begged me to ask my God to help her mom. At the emergency room I started to pray. After an hour of prayer her mother woke up asking, "Where am I? Where is my daughter?" The doctor answered, "I'm here mother! You are in the hospital and now everything's going to be just fine." The tears of joy streamed down her cheeks. She asked me, "How much do I owe you for helping my mother?" I answered, "You owe me nothing. I didn't do a thing. It was Jesus who loves you so much that He found it important to heal your mom, so that she and you too would have a second chance to get saved. All I can do is pray."

She asked me if I would go to the nearby Orthodox church to light a candle for her salvation. I explained that was no way to salvation but rather she had to ask for it herself, verbally, with her own words, and I could only help by leading her in a prayer. With large eyes full of astonishment she asked, "You mean to burn candles at the church doesn't help to get saved or to get God's healing?" "No," I responded.

The doctor and her mother prayed with me and after that the doctor asked if I could come to see the granny more often and to tell them more about Jesus. So I came to see all of them every other day and often every day, to teach the word of God and to pray. I also found a good, healthy church for the doctor's family, located just one block away from their house. At the end of October they plan to be baptized. This doctor is preaching to 'my old granny' and shares with others what she has learned about God.

'My old granny' is still in the hospital. The doctor 'finds' new reasons to keep her longer in the hospital where granny can get good medical treatment without spending her pension. And I am working on getting her a free place to live after the hospital. Please pray for this need.

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If you'd like to help me minister to orphans and to needy families, your tax deductible donation may be sent to International Network, Inc., PO Box 346, Amarillo, TX 79105. Please designate your gift for [Little Tanya's Orphans & Needy Kids](#).

Love, Little Tanya