



*The Project Anna Foundation * P.O. Box 120850 * Clermont, FL 34712*

Rick's Letters From Russia: July, 2005

Sent: Monday, July 18, 2005 11:55 AM

Subject: Rick Leaves for Russia- Please Read

Dear Family and Friends,

Please keep Rick and his team in your prayers over the next 2 weeks. They left for Russia Tuesday and the situation has become desperate. There are several orphanages that are, once again, without food. They will be in Pskov by Friday and will be meeting with several officials from the Department of Education along with several orphanage directors to discuss the situation. After this, they will be traveling to as many orphanages as humanly possible until they return. The goal is to provide immediate, long-term assistance for as many children as they can physically reach.

The situation with terrorism in Russia has caused the government to divert funds from social programs to the fight against terror. This has left many orphanages with barely enough money to sustain these children. They are dying. Several orphanages in the regions we are working may have to close. This would be devastating to these already traumatized children because they would need to be split up and scattered to other, over populated orphanages. The only family they know is each other.

As you are aware, this is all we live to accomplish. The purpose of DreamVision and our entire families is to complete the work God has laid before us. We know he is guiding every step and the financial need to meet these goals is coming. Please keep us in your prayers as we move forward, **without delay**. If there is anyone you know who can assist us financially to reach these goals, please share this with them. The need is now. The Project ANNA Foundation is a recognized 501c3 Non-Profit organization. It was established to provide a mechanism for those who wish to help. Funds received will never be used for salaries, or overhead expenses. 100% of the money received will go directly to the effort. We firmly believe that the problems of this world regarding hunger, homelessness, sickness and desperation require a "one on one" Christianity. It will never be accomplished as a food drop or fund raiser that may provide help in a year. The need is immediate and the desperation we feel is real. We will continue to reach at to every child in every orphanage and baby home in Russia until every heart has been touched. It is our calling... our mission... and our joy.

Again, if you know anyone who can help, please have them contact me or they can send help directly to the foundation at:

The Project Anna Foundation
P.O. Box 120850
Clermont, FL 34712
1-866-414-ANNA

Please pray and if possible, please help in anyway you can.

Thank You,

Vince Silanskas



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Sent: Thursday, July 21, 2005 7:49 AM
Subject: JULY 21, 2005/Rick Silanskas/RUSSIA

Thursday July 21, 2005

TO: Vince Silanskas
FROM: Rick
RE: Update Russia

Dear Vince:

Today we prepare to travel from Moscow to the region of Pskov where God has called us. It will be very difficult to reach internet communication where we will be, but there are some places that will help us get an internet message to you during the next days. I will not have access on my phone to internet messages after we leave late this afternoon (11:00 AM your time in America). We will embark upon a train from Leningratsky station in Moscow and travel throughout the night reaching the city of Pskov some 12-13 hours later. Then we will travel by car to the baby homes, hospital and orphanages for many days praying that God will show us exactly what to do in such dire situations. And we know He will!

After receiving your letter yesterday, I spent most of the night constantly being awakened in prayer. I spoke with my dear wife Stephanie and shared my heart. No one on this earth knows exactly what I am feeling and what I understand more than Stephanie. And after speaking with her, I now am fully prepared to enter this war with everything I have and everything I am.

I have spent literally months and months sharing my heart, the miracle of our daughters Nadia and Yuliya and everything I have seen, the children I have held in my arms who have no one and the urgency to save their precious lives. You have sat by my side in conference rooms, restaurants and offices with hundreds and hundreds of people. As I shared with you in my letter last night, I really do feel like a man screaming at the top of his lungs for help and no one is listening except for a precious few who have opened their hearts to Gods voice. It seems that most everyone we have shared with has found some excuse to avoid helping or they just walk away and we never hear from them again. I will never understand this and yet I will not allow this to discourage me. In fact, I am stronger this day than I have been in many months because I now know that I should have been here many months ago.

Nothing...absolutely nothing is more important than the life of these babies and children. If we really think that there is something more important than the life of a desperate or dying child, than we are totally lost. The most difficult part for me has been those who have listened to every word and cried tears and then walked away. I challenge every one of them this day. Every single one of them. I have nothing to lose and I am willing to place everything on the line to see this work done as God has instructed.



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Time is absolutely not an option and I am seeing this first hand. This is not some fact finding photo shoot or late night infomercial. These babies are real Vince. They need not say one single word. They look at you with their eyes and you hear the loudest scream for help and love. I don't know what more I can do to get this through to anyone. I have shown the pictures and shared my heart but it never seems to be enough. Well now I have had enough. I am angry as I should be because God has used me as a father who loves his children so deeply that he would die for them. God found that part of me deep inside that cannot turn away and will not stop until I die. These children need help now. Not from some social organization...they need exactly what God has called us to do. We have seen what happens when we follow exactly as God instructs with absolutely no conditions or agenda and that is why so many doors have opened to every baby home and orphanage. The people here in Russia who care for these children are truly the example of Gods servants and they do it without complaining even though they have nothing. They love these children and yet their is a great need for much help to feed, cloth and help so many children.

The people who have literally begged us in tears to complete the symphony and films have done so for one reason and one reason only. You must understand that these efforts speak louder than any words I could ever speak. The symphony I was inspired to write will reach the world from a position of hope not condemnation. It will use a universal language to reach millions and God will touch many to respond. And the people of Russia will hear of a miracle of hope that has affected an entire region! They have asked me to share this miracle and the symphony on their national television and tell the story of how God brought me to Russia from the dream I had on December 23, 2002. This is beyond comprehension! Only God could open a door like this. This is why the symphony and films are so critically important. And through these efforts we can reach out to this entire country immediately with the help that is so urgently needed now!

But you see Vince, I can't convince anyone of this. I have tried. Only God can open their hearts. We live in a country invaded by greed and lust. It is all we see everyday everywhere we go. Only God can break through this wall that Satan is using to delay this work. Today I tell you that this wall must come down now! God can break through and He will if we remain steadfast in prayer and are not deterred by the lack of help that has burdened us so greatly.

Vince, I am here in Russia. This place is real. The children are real. The hunger is real. The sickness is real. The orphanages with no running water....no sanitation or heat are real. The crumbling buildings are real. The children desperate for love are real.

This is not about promoting international adoption.

This is about touching the lives of children who are so forgotten that most of them live and die without anyone ever knowing they walked this earth.

I need help now Vince.

I pray that God breaks through the greed, selfishness and prejudice that has brought us such distress.



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Enough is enough. If someone reads this letter I pray that they will go before God and do whatever they are called to do without thinking about how much it will cost them.

I have traveled this country many times now...but this journey is different. I am being called to a bolder stance and as Stephanie said so clearly.....I have nothing to lose.

These children are all that matter.
And I pray for a miracle right now.

Please don't stop Vince. Don't allow the daily business to distract you right now. There will be time for that later. Please Vince do all you can. Please.

Your brother,
Rick



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Sent: Friday, July 22, 2005 2:55 PM

Subject: To: Vince From: Rick RUSSIA JULY 22, 2005

Friday July 22, 2005

10:00 PM (Pskov, Russia)

TO: Vince

FROM: Rick

SUBJECT: Very Urgent

Dear Vince:

Very early this morning we arrived in Pskov, Russia and was met by our dear friends Ludmilla and her family. They were awaiting our exit from the train as we stepped onto the platform. They are truly angels from God and I am so thankful for the unselfish and constant help they provide me as we reach out to so many children. As you know, it was Ludmilla who was with us every moment as we found Nadia. And since that day, she has been working with us in such a dire situation that has continued to become so much worse. But, in the midst of all of the sorrow, we have seen God work literal miracles as I have gone forward exactly as God has shown me without any question. Today was proof once again that the Lord is specifically and directly leading my every step.

Shortly after we arrived in Pskov, we went to our room and prepared for a very important day. The Minister of Education for the entire region requested my presence at an important conference being held on the 60th anniversary of the very orphanage where we found our dear Nadia in Pechory, Russia. I was humbled and overwhelmed that I had been asked to sit with the government officials at this gathering. So many were present from local, regional and Moscow governmental positions. When I arrived I was told that they wanted me to address the entire gathering because of the great miracle that they had seen when I found Nadia. And they also were so overwhelmed that I will not stop returning and doing all I possibly can for so many children and babies that are in such need.

I stood before so many today in this important meeting regarding the orphanages and adoptions and I shared the miracle of God that brought me To Nadia from the dream on December 23, 2002. I did not know that many who were present did not know of my dream and I watched as God moved and touched the hearts of so many in just moments. When I finished they asked me to play a song on the piano. You see Vince, this meeting was held in the very room where I held Nadia for the very first time at the baby home orphanage in Pechory. I could not hold back my tears as I stood in this room and watched God move once again in such a powerful way. I do not know what to say. I was told that I am one of so few that even come back. And one of even fewer who do anything to touch the lives of the children that have been forgotten. I stood as I was hugged and embraced by a family of people who understand I speak one language....unconditional love without any conditions or agendas...ever!

But today I heard many words of urgency and pleas for help without any further delay. It is love that these children need from loving families through adoption both



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here in Russia and abroad. But first I must take care of them where they live in these most critical times. The caregivers and directors exhibit such love that it is unbelievable. I have not seen such love ever. And as the meeting ended I began to visit the children that God entrusted to me.

Vince, there are so many. They are so fragile and their eyes looked at with a longing that is unexplainable. I walked into one room in Pechory as so many little ones from birth to age three were lying in their beds. As I entered the room where more than 17 beds were placed side by side, they sat up and looked at me and one little girl reached out to hold me as though I was her Pappa. She would not let me go. I felt her heart beating and she tried to speak to me and just stared into my eyes begging me to take her home. And as I walked through the room and sat upon their beds holding them close to me, something exploded inside of me as it never had before. All of my screaming and crying for help to complete the work that God has showed me to touch these children...must be heard Now! I was screaming louder than I ever had before inside of my heart as I held so many so close and heard their cries and felt their tears. I am screaming now Vince.....I have been placed in a position to protect them and this came from the Lord Himself. I will not allow anything to move me away from this responsibility. But Vince, they need us now. Not 2 weeks or 2 months from now. I am personally begging everyone who reads my words to do everything possible while I am here in Russia to provide the funds we have prayed so fervently for. Please pray with me Vince that God will loose what is needed now.

I spent so much time with little tiny ones who suffer from many diseases and handicaps. As I entered this room, a little boy no more than 3 years old walked towards me with his arms outstretched but he could not see me as he is blind. So many in this room that no one wants to even look at! The caregivers work 24 hours a day on a single shift for two straight days and have no other help. Their love is so strong but their struggle made me cry deeply today. I looked at so many that literally have no hope. No one wants them and no one wants to even know they exist. I will never forget them because Jesus does know who they are even though so many die without anyone on this earth knowing whether or not they ever lived.

Vince, this is so real in my heart and my heart is bleeding. I am writing to you in desperation and at the same time great hope that our work can be completed immediately. It must happen Vince. Ask everyone again Vince. And if they cannot help personally, ask them to find someone who can. I need this help now and only this one time as you know because the work God has shown us to complete will maintain itself and provide for these children across this entire country for my lifetime. Please work even this weekend and call me with ANY NEWS at ANYTIME. You have Ludmillas phone numbers. We are all praying for a miracle now.

I knew this was a critical journey and the urgency that God placed on my heart was for a specific purpose and now I understand everything.

This afternoon I took a journey many miles and hours away to a village called Palkino. We have embraced this orphanage so deeply for so long and the children were waiting as I arrived. As I walked to the field outside of the orphanage building.....a little girl came running into my arms calling Pappa..pappa. I picked her up and she hugged me so tight that I felt her very heart. I asked the director what her name was....and she said...Nadia. Vince, there were so many and I held so many



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and played with them in the field and all they want is a loving family and what they need to live each day right now. The director embraced me and cried so deeply because they want to close this orphanage and send these children far away because there is no money to keep it open. Vince, this is a place of real love and we must do everything possible to save this place and those who work there. More than 40 will be unemployed and the children will be in an overcrowded building far away. I am going to speak with the Governor of this region immediately. In addition to symphony and films I only need \$150,000 to save this place that God burned into my heart and Joes heart! And once again I was begged to bring the symphony and films to world now...right away. They even kept asking if they were done and how soon because they believe they will touch this entire country and soften hearts in a way that only God could do.

This is just the beginning of this journey...tomorrow we go to many more orphanages and some that recently did not even have soup for the babies and children. And on Sunday I was told that I will visit the village where my dear precious Nadia was born and see the very room where her mother gave birth. I ask for your prayers as I go there. My heart is already so heavy.

Please don't let me be a voice crying alone to no one. Please pray with me for a miracle. A miracle now. God is prompting me to keep crying out...louder and louder. And I will...at the top of my lungs.

I really love you and thank you for taking so much upon yourself as I do what God has called me to do until the day I die.

In anticipation of a great miracle from God,
Your brother and brother in Christ,
Rick



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Sent: Sunday, July 24, 2005 3:37 PM

Subject: SUNDAY JULY 24, 2005 From: Rick Silanskas To: Vince

Sunday July 24, 2005

TO: Vince
FROM: Rick

Dear Vince:

It is now 10:30 PM and I have just returned from a very long journey. I first want to say thank you for the letters of encouragement that you have forwarded to me from those few who have shown such love and are trying to do all they can. I am so humbled by their words and I ask you to please send my heartfelt gratitude to them today.

There is so much on my heart right now that I can only pray that the Lord will help me speak to you with the words that will paint the picture that has been burned into my heart this day. It is so difficult to write this letter because I have once again been shown something that God wanted me to see and it further intensified and verified what I must do. I will do the best I can. That is all I can promise. I ask the Lord to touch the hearts of those who read these words in a way that has not happened yet. Time is running out for more than reasons that I can explain. I have been given a mandate and I will follow the instructions that God has placed in my hands as His servant without question. I feel so very small tonight knowing that the Lord has called me to this service. I only pray that I can do all that He is telling me and understand the great responsibility that He has given to me. Jesus please help me because my heart is broken. I know that it is because my heart can break that I am able to feel so much from so many children.

There is a man who has been a physician helping the babies and children at a very old medical hospital dedicated to orphaned children. I walked through the darkened hallways and met this man for the very first time. He asked me to tell him why I came here. I then shared my entire story of the miracle that brought me to this region in 2003. My dear friend Ludmilla translated every word and then I showed him the pictures of Nadia and Yuliya and the video of their lives since this miracle began. I watched as he began to cry. You must know that he is the director of this facility that has so very little and so many children. In this place they stay because of critical illness and disease and no room at the orphanages. I told him that Nadia was not the end of my miracle, she was the very beginning of what God has called me to do for the children of this entire country. I shared with him that I as a man could do nothing. But, Rick Silanskas as the servant of Christ could see great miracles that would confound even the wisest person. He stopped me and looked at me for a few moments and then said these words....."I have been a doctor here for 27 years.....I have never heard of such a miracle. No one has ever come to help me in all of these years. You are the first one." I could not speak to him for a moment because these are the words I have heard every single place I have been called to go in this



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country. He said that everyone who says they will come...never come. They all want something in return, some kind of condition. I asked Ludmilla to explain and she once again shared what I have heard again and again. So many say they want to help IF they can preach a church or hand out bibles to children. I absolutely do not believe that this is how Christ would walk these streets. I am far from a perfect man, but I will never place a condition on touching the lives of suffering, hungry, naked, sick and dying precious children who have done nothing wrong. I completely and totally understand why the Lord so clearly told me.....No mission groups....no social groups...no organizations.....remain pure and go forth one on one as I have told you. And I will NEVER be moved from this word. It is so clear. And I am so saddened as I find out that I have been the only person to walk through the doors of so many desperate situations affecting so many children with any hope. And I thank God from the deepest part of my heart that by being obedient, I am seeing the hope begin to glimmer even as a pinpoint of light in total darkness as they have said to me. Thank God we were able to supply some needs that were critical to the doctor and have committed to much more. I walked into the wards where the tiny infants lie alone and forgotten. They told me that every single child in all of the wards have been left by their parents and are now orphaned. These are parents who have lost hope and they too need the love and hope that will change this forever. I will NEVER condemn these parents who are without money, food and the bare needs of life. But for the grace of God go I as a father.

We traveled more than 6 hours today to be with the children in a village called Viliy Luki many miles south from where I sit now. As I journeyed along these difficult roads, I also tried to prepare myself in prayer because this village I was to visit was the very place where my daughter Nadia was born almost exactly 5 years ago this week. I knew this would so difficult. I have often thought of how I would feel going to the place where she took her first breath in this world. On the way, Ludmilla told me of all she knew of Nadia's first days on this earth. Nadia's mother found her way to this town in the last days before she was to give birth. She ended up at a maternity home alone and sick. There she stayed until the day she was to give birth on July 31st, 2000. As she told me this story, we arrived in the town and found our way to this maternity home where Nadia was born. As we stopped in front of this old crumbling building, there were so many windows and I wondered which window was the room where my Nadia was born. I cried so hard that I could not compose myself because I felt as though I was so close to her at that moment. I thought of her mother who had no money and was sick and could not care for her at all. It opened my heart like a bleeding wound. And I knew why God brought me here. So that I would understand every single Childs life who has been orphaned by their parents and never condemn anyone. Ever.

Then, as we were standing in front of this home, Ludmilla told me that very soon after her birth, she was taken to the children's hospital in this village and her mother went away. Ludmilla then told me that we were going to the very room where Nadia laid for 6 months in this hospital. As I entered this dark building decayed by more than 55 years distress, there was not a sound. Then I met a doctor...one doctor in a dark room that was her office



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as it began to rain to hard outside. She did not know why we were there and I told her the story. She cried and even turned her head to compose her feelings and she said that this was truly a miracle. She then said to me that she remembered Nadia. She knew where she laid and she wanted to take me to the room.

I walked down the empty hallway with her and turned a corner where she opened a door revealing many cribs and tiny little ones alone. She took me inside and said that this was Nadia's crib while she was here. In this crib laid another tiny precious baby wrapped in pieces of rags to keep him warm. She said that every child here was orphaned and had no family. My emotion overcame me and I felt as though I was present at the very moment my Nadia was born. It was overwhelming. But, I am so grateful that God allowed me this time to fully understand the hearts of every part of this great need. And it was then that I knew that I just become even more intense and insistent of what I must complete without any more concerns about what people may think of me. It does not matter to me Vince. I must demand what God has placed upon my heart and I know some hearts will be moved right now to stop holding back and do what they know they must do. The funds we need are so little compared to the money we see thrown away by so many every day. I pray to Jesus to touch their hearts now while I am here.

As I left this hospital I told them I would do everything possible to provide their needs in the name of my daughter.....Nadia.

Then I left this hospital and journeyed to another orphanage with more than 200 little ones. We met the loving director who pleaded with us because she had no pillows or blankets among so many other needs for the children. Immediately I took her to the store in the town and purchased everything she asked for and also some carpet for some of the rooms. She cried in the store and kept saying that her heart was so full that she could not contain it. She kept thanking me and I told her that it was God who sent me and I would never leave her side. Then she too said the words we keep hearing...."no one ever comes back....you are angels from God".

Then we went to the orphanage to be with the children. Room after room of so many tiny ones and children who cried out to us with their eyes. As soon as I entered the rooms, they would look up and turn some holding out their hands. We brought some cookies and fruit and began to give some to every child. They took this food as though it was the only food they had eaten for so long. we know that they did have some food each day that was keeping them alive, but they said that there stomachs have never know the feeling of being full. They are always hungry. And I saw this as I held them so close and held back my tears so that I could share some joy even for a few moments with them. I watched them smile and laugh and then.....I had to leave and they sat in their little chairs watching through each door with eyes that said so loudly...."please don't leave me..PLEASE!" I could literally hear their hearts crying. In the last room where we went there was a little girl...her name was Yuliya...the same name as my daughter from Russia. The moment we entered the room she ran over and starting holding on to us speaking in Russian. Ludmilla translated her



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words.....these are her words exactly....."I want to go home. Please take me home. Please. Please." She never stopped saying these words until we left the room. The director told us that she has no home just like every one of these children and she looks out the window and down the steps every single day because she wants a mamma and pappa. It was the most heartbreaking moment I could ever begin to share with you. It was so hard to touch her and listen as she spoke these words so much from her little heart that was so broken that it cried out like a siren.

I cannot accept anymore excuses Vince. And again I thank God for the few who are trying to help and I know they will be blessed. But there is someone who is holding back and I pray they will let go and allow Gods work to be done. Please pray with me tonight. Please Vince. You are my special prayer partner and I love you so much.

Tomorrow...in just a few hours I will go to the village of Rodivoyhe. Andrew and Joe will not be with me as they will go to St Petersburg for some special paperwork for Ludmilla. Tomorrow I will live with the little ones God has called me to all day. I will work with the caregivers and be with these babies throughout the day to know their life closer than I ever have before. Please pray as God moves.

I know that I must return to Russia much very soon when I return. This work must be done now.

And please thank Dianne from my heart. Her words came at a moment when I was seeking confirmation from God. Tell her she was absolutely right. I stopped...I was alone....I listened and heard His voice.

Please send me any word regarding the symphony and films. These are the essential elements of Gods miracle here and they must be done now.

I know some have written about sending clothes and food. As you know we cannot bring these things into the country and it is EXTREMELY important that we purchase everything possible from the people here because as a result more families are blessed and affected. We are seeing permanent solutions and we thank God for those in the regional governments that are believing with us and helping us so much!

**With my humble gratitude and great prayer,
Your brother,
Rick**



*The Project Anna Foundation * P.O. Box 120850 * Clermont, FL 34712*

Sent: Monday, July 25, 2005 4:29 PM

Subject: From Rodivoye, Russia/TO: Vince FROM: Rick Monday July 25, 2005

Monday July 25, 2005

TO: Vince
FROM: Rick

Dear Vince:

It has taken me many hours to compose myself and prepare to write this letter today. It is before midnight here and the day that is ending is one that has forever changed my life.

When God sent me to find my daughter Nadia, I knew at that moment that she was not the culmination of a miracle.....she was the very beginning of what God had planned for so many children. At that time I knew without a doubt that I was to dedicate the remainder of my life to every baby and every orphaned child in the entire country of Russia. The Lord very literally burned their souls into my heart forever and their cries become more intense every day. I knew that God called me to be extremely obedient and strong without being moved by anyone or anything. And I began to walk the road God has so clearly shown me. Vince, you know that I was given very specific instructions and from day one I have not and will not allow anyone to move me from what God has mandated for me as His servant. But only now do I fully and completely understand.

I knew only a few weeks ago that I MUST return to Russia immediately. I did not know all that was to lie ahead. But, I knew I must go and I did as the Lord instructed. It is overwhelming at this moment as I realize that the specific work God has called me to complete will now affect the entire country of Russia and the lives of nearly one million orphaned children,,,literally. I stand in awe of my Lord who has allowed me to work for Him and reach out with the relentless spirit he gave me as a child. He knows that I will not stop and nothing can move me from the path He has defined without question.

I read your words today Vince. And I thank you from my heart for sharing the truth without fear of retribution.

These are my words from a very heavy heart and through many many tears tonight.

Today I awoke very early and traveled to a small village many miles away. It is a village called Rodivoye. There is little work.....crumbling homes and great poverty and hunger. In this town there is an orphanage. It is one that I have visited before and this place was so affecting in my life that I dream of the children and awake some nights thinking they are calling me in my bedroom. Today I would spend the entire day with the dear little ones who call this place home. The director, Tyesa is absolutely an angel from God Himself. She told me of a dream she had after I left during my last trip. She said that she awoke in the night and heard music playing outside. She said it was music I had written and I was there as the children surrounded me outside. She said they were dancing and laughing and so happy as she had never seen them before. Tyesa was crying as she shared this story and she said that I am her angel because no one had ever helped her before except for some gifts when a family adopts very rarely. She could not stop crying and she hugged me. I cried with her because I knew that the symphony that MUST be completed immediately is the music God showed her. I promise her that the music was coming very very quickly.

I began my day outside as I played with every single one of the precious little ones who immediately surrounded me and reached out for some kind of touch or hug. Each ones heart spoke through their eyes and no language barrier existed from that moment all day long. In just moments the Lord



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started to do something I was not prepared for. Each of these little children became so close to me that my heart opened they very same way it did when I first saw my Nadia. I was on the very edge of tears all day long and yet I saw them smile and laugh with a joy that Tyesa said they never know. Their caregivers can only do so much when they are responsible for so many little ones. They cannot pick each of them up or hug them all. They do the very best anyone could do and I give thanks for them. But, these precious children cry out so loudly for a simple love that comes from a family. Today they became my family. Exactly as Nadia did 2 years ago. I feel the love as their father for this time of their life and they showed me a love that no words can explain to you. They are now my children and God has entrusted them to me as an example to this entire country.

There is precious little Vica who never left my side and sat on my lap with her arm around my neck staring at me with her blue eyes that screamed...."Please take me with you". And Liza who is a literal bundle of joy that no one has ever known until today.

My heart was so touched by a little one named Sveta who constantly took my hand and led me everywhere she was to go looking up so often so that I could see here eyes. If I would sit down...she would look everywhere to make sure I was still in her sight and then she would run to me and hug me with a gratefulness that I cannot define to you. We played...we danced...we laughed and when it began to rain for short time.... we all ran under a canopy outside and huddled close together as if we were a family that had gotten caught in a storm at home. They all encamped around me and kept reaching out to hold my hand or for a simple hug.

Then we went inside of the orphanage through the dark hallways and stairs to a place where they washed their hands and prepared for lunch. I have never seen such obedient and beautiful children. They sat at little desks and I shared from the meager table some bread and soup and some type of starch they make to taste like potatoes in hopes of filling their tiny stomachs. I was never so humbled and Never so grateful to eat a meal. When we finished the food I went outside to greet the tiny ones who had awakened from their nap.

It became so much for my heart to hold. So many tiny precious little children exactly like my Nadia when I first came to Russia. As soon as they came out of the door.....they remembered me and RAN to me with their tiny arms outstretched. I held them all so close and we walked to their play area outside that held a little sandbox and some old toys. Their hearts were becoming so loud that it was all I could hear no matter where I turned. Each of them became my own babies in a literal way that does not make sense in this world. I felt the same pain and heartache I felt when I had to leave my Nadia before she became our daughter. I thought I would never have to feel this again because it is so painful. But now I know why this has happened. The Lord wants me to fight for their lives EXACTLY AS I WOULD FOR ONE OF MY OWN CHILDREN.

Today the children of Rodivoye became my own.

There was joyous little Sasha who only wanted a father and someone who would talk to him and play without leaving.

Precious incredible little Nastia (Anastasia).....her smile was like one I had never seen before from anyone. She held my arms and kept calling me....Pappa Rick...Pappa Rick. Then they all started calling my name Pappa Rick...Pappa Rick. All day long.

They wanted to be held.... hugged and held even closer. Then there was a child that I know God planted in my heart in a special place. Her name is Marguerita. she only has the use of one eye and she was so shy when I first saw her sitting alone on a little bike. Then she slowly moved toward me and put her arms around me. Her face will Never leave my heart and mind. I felt a sorrow that was so deep that I could not contain my feelings and I held her so close and told her that I loved her and she would never be alone. At one point I felt that there was no closer I could get with a little one named Alona. She held me so tight that I could not move. And she kept speaking softly in my ear...over and over. I knew her words and I had to hold her so she would not see my tears as she spoke. Little Alona kept saying in Russian...."I love you pappa...I love you," She never stopped each time I held her even to the last moments as my heart broke when I had to leave. She ran to



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me..squeezed me and whispered in my ear..."I love you and then kissed me and refused to unwrap her arms from around my neck. I didn't move and wanted to stay with her forever. But, as she opened her arms she looked at me so sadly and almost cried as she realized I was really leaving her.

Leaving this place was the worse moment of my life as I felt I was abandoning my own children. I never cried this deeply since I left Nadia and had to board that train home on my first visit. I looked out the window as they all gathered at the gate calling Pappa Rick...Pappa Rick.

My heart is overflowing Vince right at this moment. I cannot sleep and I am asking God for strength to board the train when I have to leave this region and work my way home starting tomorrow night. I don't if I can do it Vince. I talked to my dear wife Stephanie and I cried my heart with her today because I know she is the only one who was here with and understand what has happened. This is why God called me here Vince.

My heart is breaking because it is so difficult to find those who will provide what we need and help now. I will always be eternally grateful for those who have helped. But as you know....they are so very very few.

Now I must ask this question to Everyone that has listened to my plea...cried when I shared the miracle of my daughter and promised to help. I want to know where you stand. Please. I beg you. Email my brother and tell us the truth please. If you can help....then help now please. If not....tell us "I do not want to help you or I cannot help you with this work you are doing". I can no longer afford to waste any time. I am a father fighting for his babies lives. If you do not believe this or hold some deep prejudice as I have seen with some I have spoken to.....then tell us now. Please I am asking you from my heart. So very many have just walked away with no answer. Now is the time to answer.

**I need the funds for the symphony.....\$975,000.00
I need a simple \$150,000 for the entire orphanage in Rodivoye.
And I need the funding for the films 38 million dollars that will tell the world of a miracle that will affect every child in this country.
These works will fund all we need to do in this whole country as long as I live on this earth.**

The importance of this work can be no more clear. I have personally be asked to share the films and symphony with this entire country and the world and tell the story on their national television. This is a miracle in itself and God is demanding that I complete this work. It will Inflame this land with a love and hope in total darkness!! This is what God is calling for now! I must see this done as He has clearly shown us.

**I have spoken to so many people who are not only capable but would not find it difficult to provide these final funds. Yet each time they listen....cry....speak of how sad this is and when it comes time to help with finances...they walk away and never appear again.
Have we become so greedy that even my plea for the lives of innocent children go unheeded.**

**I am begging you with all I possibly can to please help me get this done now.
I must return to Russia within weeks of when I come back to America this week.
I need these works underway immediately.
Please don't look at me like some kind of distant public service announcement or newspaper article about dying children.
I am here. I am with them. I have held them. I know them by name. I have to leave them alone. And I cannot and WILL NOT accept this!!
In Gods name....please do what you know you must do.**

Please.



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Tomorrow I go far away to a village called Palvy. An orphanage of 200...no running water...no sanitation and no central heat. Please pray for us.

**Your brother,
Rick**

Sent: Thursday, July 28, 2005 2:28 AM
Subject: FROM: Rick and Vince- A Day of Miracles

Dear Family and friends,

I want to thank each of you for your incredible support over the past 2 weeks. Your letters of encouragement, prayers and financial support have truly been an incredible blessing. Today, I am so happy to report that we are now beginning to see the results of your prayers. In a miraculous way, the government of Russia is beginning to open it's doors to us in a way we would have never dreamed possible. The orphanage in the Pskov region of Russia that we worked so hard to keep open will now remain opened. Project Anna will be providing all needs for this orphanage and many others. The leader of this region of Russia has embraced this work and is working with us to achieve the ultimate goal of reaching the entire country. This is truly a miracle.

I want to thank each of you for allowing us to share the burden of this mission and allowing us to share more than just words... but the emotions of the moment. Rick has told me many times that when you walk into one of the orphanages; it will change your perspective of life forever. If you read the letters Rick has been sending, I know you were able to sense both the burden that is upon us and the urgency to complete the work. I know it is uncomfortable to read but believe me when I tell you the truth is not comfortable. I have a renewed energy to continue sharing with everyone who will allow me the truth of what we are doing and what needs to be accomplished.

Rick has written a final letter before he boards the plane in Moscow to return home. He will be returning to Russia by September so we will be able to begin re-construction of the Pavy orphanage and several others before the winter season.

The work he accomplished while there has been amazing and it was your support that allowed it to happen. Thank you. There is still much work to do and I ask that you continue to pray with us that God will guide every step and provide every penny that is needed.

God Bless,
Vince Silanskas

Wednesday July 27th, 2005

**TO: Vince
FROM: Rick**

Dear Vince:

It is 6:00 AM here in Russia as you are getting ready to sleep at home. So much has happened here and I have so much deep inside of me that I must share with you before I return to America.

To those who have been allowing me to share my heart with my letters and lifting us up in prayer with such love....I thank you with all that I am. To those who have opened their hearts with gifts that have allowed me to reach the children that God has entrusted to me.....I am eternally grateful and humbled by your selflessness. I



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know that there have only been a very few....these are the ones God sent and I thank Him this morning with all of my heart. Your words of encouragement and strength, the words from Gods Holy scriptures you have been sending me and your open hearts are proof that there is hope even when the sun seems layers away covered by dark clouds over these precious children. You are my family and I promise to remain completely and totally faithful to the exact instructions God has given me to see the miracle that will touch this entire country in the days and weeks ahead. You have my word as your brother in Christ.

To those who have been worried about me.....please don't worry. I have been and remain in the hands of God and there is no safer place.

When I first came to Russia to find my little Nadia in an orphanage deep in the loneliness of this country...I thought that the I would never again know the pain that covered me when I had to leave her here alone while we awaited the final adoption. When I placed her in the arms of the caregiver and walked out of that orphanage....the pain was beyond anything I had ever known before. I truly did not know if I could leave that town without physically becoming overwhelmed by the loss I had never known. I screamed and I cried as that train left the station and I looked out of the window watching that town fade into the distance. I literally could not find my breath. It was my dear precious wife Stephanie who sat in front of me on that train and held me so tightly as tears covered her face. And at 4:00 am in the morning when I awoke on that train screaming out in pain....I knew at that moment that a human heart can literally break into pieces. It was Stephanie who took my hand...looked me in the eyes and said that I must go through every part of this if I am to know what God is calling me to do with the remainder of my life. And as you know, when I returned home I was the most relentless man on this earth. No one was going to tell me that I could not return quickly to Nadia and bring her home. It is amazing how a father and mothers love does not look at any obstacles...it moves forth with a strength and conviction that is more powerful than any force on this earth because this love does not try to figure anything out. This love just goes forth to save the one you love and is not concerned for ones self in any way whatsoever. That is the love my Father in heaven has showed me. I kneel in awe of my Lord this morning who has allowed me to be His servant with this fathers love He has covered my entire life with. And I will remain totally faithful without any fear or concern because I am literally running to a burning house to reach my children who are hiding from the flames somewhere inside. I am not concerned about the heat of the fire....His love is covering me and I will find those little ones no matter how hot the fire may burn. This is a fathers love that God has given me in a way that even I will never fully understand. But it is not for me to understand....only to follow and do exactly what He has called me to do without concern for my own life. My Dad on this earth showed me this love and to this very day I know He would die for me without any concern for himself. Thank you Dad because it was your example of love when I was just very small that was burned into my life. You never



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sought for yourself....ever. You showed me what it was to serve and never think about yourself. I love you Dad.

On Monday I lived with the little ones God has entrusted to me at an orphanage far from where I am in a village called Rodovoye. I wrote to you of that day and I could have never known what God was doing in my life.

As I write you this letter and prepare to return home.....I again am feeling the very pain I knew when I had to leave my Nadia 2 years ago. But, this pain is the most intense I could ever know. I can't explain it Vince. That day God allowed the very hearts of so many precious little ones to literally be transplanted into my heart. I never thought that I would know this pain again...but I know why it is there. I close my eyes and hear their voices calling me as they did all day Monday..."pappa Rick" and I feel their arms wrapped around me as they only wanted such a simple love that we take for granted so many times. I see precious Alona with her arms around my neck as she whispered in my ear all day...."I love you..I love you".....little Manguertita who gazed at me with her impaired eyes and without a word I heard her crying out louder than anything I have ever heard. Her voice is ringing inside of me right at this minute. And when it was time for me to leave them after being a part of their life even for a few hours...they all stopped on those grounds as the car pulled into the driveway. I was broken when little Alona pulled me down to her on the ground and looked at the car in the driveway " is that car to take you home" she said to me in Russian. And I had to tell her...yes as I began to cry so deeply. And when I reached the car..it was Vicca I saw running as fast as she could across the grounds and she ran into my arms hugging me so tightly and kissing me. She would not let go. The dear director Tyesa stood next to me and could not hold back so many tears as this precious little girl said everything God was doing in my life with that one hug. And when I pulled out of that driveway....I was leaving my Nadia again...but this time there were so many and every single one of them were my children in some way that I could not begin to understand. At that moment as they waved goodbye and stared at me with eyes that have become burned into my mind and heart, the Lord spoke to me and said....."At this moment you are their father. You are the only Dad they know. Care for them as I have cared for you and I will touch this entire country as you have prayed. Think nothing of your own life for I will provide all you need."

And as I drove many miles back to the town...I begged Gods forgiveness.

I should have been here many months ago and I knew this. But, I listened to so many voices that kept me from where God has called me. I thank God for His love and forgiveness and allowing me to continue as His servant. I truly am not worthy of this and never will be....but all He has asked of me is to use the relentless spirit He has given me that led me to a little girl I saw in a dream. He wants me to use this relentless driving spirit to run into the burning building without concern of the flames just like I did for Nadia and how I would for any of my children. I am not to use a "business plan" to accomplish this miracle. What the world thinks foolish will astound a generation because it is not I, Rick Silanskas that can do anything. It is Rick Silanskas allowing God to work through him without any obstructions. I did



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this after my dream on December 23, 2005. And today I commit the remainder of my life to these children yet again...but now I come to you forgiven for allowing voices of doubt and fear to affect my decisions.

The only voices I will ever hear now are the voices of....Maugurita....Vicca...Alona...Nastia...Sasha...Liza....Vicca (the little one)...Elena...Irina.....

They are the children of Russia and God is about to change the lives of a million babies and little ones who are no longer forgotten.

My final journey took me to a very small village many many hours from here called Pavy.

The roads leading to this village were only dirt and rocks and many times I felt that we were never going to arrive because it seemed so remote and distant.

When we did enter this village....the poverty overwhelmed me.

And then we turned to the right as a building came in sight that looked as though it had been there for a hundred years...battered and torn apart.

There was a silence that was so strange and yet somehow full of anticipation.

And then a woman opened the door of this building and walked toward me as I got out of the car.

Her face was obviously filled with great relief and she spoke to me in Russian.

Ludmilla my dear friend translated her words. She said that she thought we were not coming at all. You see, we were a bit late from when she expected us and there was no way to communicate with her. She hugged me and began thanking me..."Spaceba..Spaceba".

And I assured her that I would never forget this place as I had been here before many months ago. We opened the trunk and showed her all of the supplies she so desperately needed for the children and she cried. Some of the young boys and girls walked up....and we gave them some sports equipment and games we had brought for them. They were so grateful.

We walked inside the building and she led us to a tiny door on the second floor to wash our hands before would join her for some tea and simple food she had prepared.

Inside of this tiny room there was a very old sink with a small cistern over top where you would push a metal rod and some water would be released to wash your hands. I felt so guilty as I washed my hands knowing that the children carry heavy buckets from the bottom of a very steep hill to fill these little cisterns for there is no running water anywhere.

I then opened the door inside and saw a large hole filled with human waste.....this is their bathroom for there isn't any sanitation in the building.

And in the winter they gather around large metal stove pipes to keep warm from a burning fire as there is no central heat.

They are doing the best they can with the very very little they have.

And the caregivers and directors at every orphanage do all they can that is possible for these children but there are so many little ones. They cannot provide the personal love each of them needs so deeply.



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But you see Vince.....I know that God is about to work a miracle that will change this picture forever.

And it will not come from our governments.....social organizations....social groups....church groups...or any organized structure. Every single place I went in these past days they said to me..."You are the only one who has come back with no conditions attached to your work for our children" They had never known this before and I will never betray their trust. The Lord clearly and defined showed me that I must never allow this work to be tarnished or compromised by being associated with any groups, organizations or affiliations. It must always remain absolutely pure.....spotless and transparent one on one.....

I will never bring groups here just to walk through the orphanages and take pictures never to return again....

I will only come here to work as the Lord showed me.....complete the production and presentation of the symphony that He has said will touch this entire country and the world and complete the telling of the miracle on film that began this work with my daughter Nadia and now my precious Yuliya.

The time is absolutely now and today was the final chapter of this journey that embedded Gods mandate.

The leader of this region has opened the door to reach all of Russia. He met with me and through his tears he told me that he knew this was God who sent me. He said that what God has shown me is what they have been praying for. They love their children and no one has ever come forth before like this. That is why they were so careful leading up to this day. They wanted to know that I was not one of the many people and groups that come and never come again. He told me that all doors are now opened for me and he pleaded with me to present the music and the films as quickly as possible. I asked him why and he said that I could have never known the profound the timing was of my visit. He said that what will happen in this region as the result of this miracle will affect every region in all of Russia if we do not delay even a day longer. The words I spoke as guest of honor last Friday before representatives of this entire region and the government in Moscow touched their hearts in a way he thought was never possible. He told me they cried.....strong men who saw something they thought did not exist on this earth. Unconditional love that can only come from God. I sat and listened as he began to cry and wipe his eyes. Thank you he kept saying and I hugged him and said it is not me...it is Christ who is allowing me to be His servant. And at that moment I vowed to complete this work immediately. I could do nothing else. My relentless spirit was truly once again stronger than I had ever known and the voices of those children rang out in my heart and mind so loudly that I looked around to see if they were in the room. He looked at me and again I assured him that I would return in just weeks to begin this effort to the country. And then he said that the orphanage we prayed to save could now be saved and he would help us complete this because he knew our hearts and intentions were pure.



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And this work WILL BE DONE IN THE NAME OF CHRIST.

Those who have been called to help me with the final funds that are required will now come forth and the only glory will go to Jesus Christ.....no man will be able to take credit for this work. We will all fall on our faces in awe of the power of God. A power that none of our earthly plans or schemes could create.

These children will not die and as their father at this moment.....I will stand in the doorway and protect them with my own life

What you will now read are truly miracles in just the past few days. With the little we had...God did this!

Pechory Boarding orphanage...Pechory, Russia

370 children

Thousands of diapers for children and babies

20 pair of prescription eyeglasses and special eye care for children who literally cannot see to read

Emergency medical care for some critical situations

A personal toy and gift for every single child since they never have anything they can call their own

A major supply of educational learning toys and books

Musical instruments

Sports equipment so they can go outside and breathe the fresh air before the winter sets in

Fresh fruit (they love Bananas thank you Pastor King) for every single child. They only have fruit maybe one week per month.

Pechory Baby Home Orphanage Medical

120 children

Desperate need for diapers we supplied many thousands on this visit

New clothes for every single child including shoes, underwear and winter coverings. They all share what clothes they have and they only had one set per child worn the same everyday.

Tiny tables and chairs for the only room they live in other than their bedroom with 17 beds

Fresh fruit for every child.

Rodovoye Orphanage

Palkino, Russia 70 children

Complete dental care for every child beginning today. May have rotten teeth and gum disease that is critical.

Brand new shoes for every child for the winter. They only had some old sandals.

Fresh fruit and cookies for every single child

A personal new toy, doll and gift for every single child

New bikes for every child.....you should have seen them when they went outside!

Now they can exercise everyday until the winter sets in.



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Pskov Children's Hospital

Pskov, Russia

Many babies and children!

7,000 diapers as they had none

12,000 baby wipes

Emergency medicine

Pavy Orphanage

Pavy, Russia

60 pair of new sneakers for every child

Sports equipment for the children

Hundreds of tooth brushes

120 bars of soap

15 cases of detergent to wash clothes....they had none

100 cases toilet paper

55 boxes of feminine hygiene needs

60 boxes of toothpaste

Personal gifts for every single child

Viliky Luky Orphanage

Viliky Luky, Russia

60 pillows since they had none for the children for their beds

6 room size carpets for the classrooms and bedrooms

16 window coverings

Fresh fruit for every single child and crackers

blankets and sheets since they had none

Emergency funds for specific children's needs

Viliky Luky Children's Hospital (Where my Nadia was born 5 years ago this weekend)

Critical emergency medicine and needs for all of the children

The need is overwhelming

What has happened in these days is not a Band-Aid on a weeping wound.....

It is the permanent healing power of God if we will only remain faithful to His exact instructions....

Please be assured as your brother in Christ...I can do nothing else.

I must return here in just weeks and I ask for your specific prayers as I fly home that the final funds will be revealed and no more time will be wasted.

As I was told.....the time is now for this work and it Must Be Completed without question.

As I searched for my Nadia.....I am now more relentless in my spirit than I thought I could ever be.



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And speaking as their "Dad" at this very moment.....they will not die!

I love all of you and Praise God for you my brothers and sisters in Christ.

**Forever His Servant,
Rick**



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Sent: Friday, July 29, 2005 12:56 PM

Subject: TO: VINCE FROM: RICK RUSSIA FRIDAY JULY 29, 2005

Friday July 29, 2005

Dear Vince:

I remain in Russia without many options at the moment because of the overbooked flights from every airline. This is our second day trying to find a flight. We go to the airport each morning very early and wait for a possible seat to return to America. I want to be home for Nadia's birthday Sunday and I pray that the Lord will open a door for us to return on Saturday. Please pray.

But, it has become very clear why the Lord will not allow us to leave as planned. In fact, no matter what we have done including trying to buy airline tickets on any other airline.....we can't leave. Joe said it best today when he said it was obvious that we must listen for whatever the Lord is calling us to do or whoever we are to share his blessings with. And once again..it all becomes so clear.

Today I received a phone call from our dear friend Ludmilla in Pskov, Russia where we had been working for so many days this past week. The work we started has already begun and the children are already seeing the blessings! Today the many children I wrote about who are suffering from critical dental problems and gum disease were starting to be evaluated by the dental specialist we were able to provide for each and every child. Ludmilla said that the directors are so grateful. We are evaluating the children to find out why the tooth decay and disease is so bad. We hope to know more so we can expand their nutritional diet and help solve this problem permanently in every orphanage and baby home. And with the power of Christ and His love.....we will! We also received word that all of the shoes have been distributed to every child in all of the orphanages we visited.

The hope that is covering the entire region is absolutely a miracle from God and it has overwhelmed us today as we keep hearing so much news. The leaders in this entire region have sent us their words of the faith they have in us now that we have shown them a love that they thought was not possible. But it is so simple and that is what the Lord is pressing upon us during these days we remain in Russia unexpectedly. We must NEVER lose sight of what we have been called to do. And we must not allow ANYTHING to distract the completion of this work exactly as I have been shown. The babies and children that are completely alone and isolated from the rest of this world....they are all that matters. I think of something my son Tony told me 2 years ago.....The shepherd went after that one little sheep. That is all that matters. Our relationships here in Russia have been built upon pure trust and faith in one another as brothers and sisters. And I will not allow anything to tarnish



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these relationships as now we prepare to speak to the entire country of Russia with the symphony and films. Today, we heard once again the plea for our completion of these works from those we have the power to expand this message! The exact words were..."we are waiting impatiently for your music and films to come quickly so we can see this miracle all over Russia". That is what God is doing Vince and He wants us to keep our minds and hearts in ONE PLACE and not allow anything to detour this completion. It is our faith.... and most importantly, obedience that will see this through. Remember, we are His servants and He is our God!

I have found my only peace in His word and the comfort of my Father in heaven. Without Him I could not have made it through these past days and the days become more and more difficult in my heart. The faces and voices of the children I have been with are so strong that I cannot think of anything else. Their hearts are becoming so much a part of my own that I feel them from the time I awake until I finally sleep. I know this fathers love that drives me is Gods voice in my life. I sit here in Moscow waiting to fly home and I am so saddened that I cannot be with them in the villages and cities right now. I feel so useless, but the Lord assured me that I am to be at peace because I have remained here for a reason. I pray that I will be faithful to whatever He calls of me until I return home. And I pray that our work will be completed now without any more delays or distractions. I have been called to return to Russia in just weeks and I must return with all of our work underway and prepared to present to a nation that is ready for a miracle. This is Gods time...not mine and I will remain relentless in my efforts to complete what has started. The children are waiting.

Then today.....another incredible blessing right here in Moscow. When I first came to Russia I walked a street called Arabat across from my hotel. It is a busy street filled with music and vendors all day and night. When Stephanie and I first arrived we walked this street and came upon a little girl playing a violin as I had never heard music before. She played alone on the street...no more than 7 years old...and the violin cried tears. I could only stand and listen and I cried as I watched this little child looking for a few rubles to feed her mother and brothers and sisters. I could not speak to her because I did not speak Russian and had no one to translate that day. And she walked away..... For the past two years every time I come here I have looked for her....and I only saw her one other time for a brief moment and then she left again. Stephanie can tell you that this child has been on my heart since that first day and I have been relentless in looking for her. Well...our flight was overbooked and we remain in Russia. Today as we sat in a restaurant and had the opportunity to tell the story of my daughter Nadia and our work to a young lady who was serving us.....the little girl appeared in the street...alone and still playing the violin with her heart like I had heard that first day. I walked down the street and she caught a glimpse of me...smiled go big and began to walk toward me playing the song I first heard from her.



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I listened for so long and gave her some money for her family...then I saw her mamma off to the side with a newborn baby and little one by her side.... she was in such distress and you could tell by looking at this little girl that they had not eaten very much.

We were able to ask the wonderful young lady from the restaurant to come with us and translate so I could finally speak to her.....

She was so shy and yet much to grown up for a little girl because she was the only one feeding her entire family with the music she plays on the streets of Russia.

She said her name was Paulina and she was very grateful to us.

Then we asked about her love of music and I told her that one day I wanted her to play with a symphony for me...I want her to play the opening notes of the symphony I have written for the children of Russia. She looked and smile so big and yet was so surprised that anyone would take the time to speak to her. I told her that she was a great blessing and we would never forget her. Then she asked for some paper and gave us her phone number and said these words...."we live in one room together and my mamma needs help for us to live. maybe you can help us one day". She did not want anymore money...she was crying out from her heart. And..... we will help this family. We have already begun and soon will know much more about little Paulina and I know that this encounter was orchestrated by God Himself!! I prayed so long to find her again...and I did on the day I was supposed to be on a plane back to America.....

The miracles of this day are yet to be seen.....I remain here in great anticipation.

The children of Russia are Gods children.....and we are his heart, hands, feet and voices will see their lives changed forever.....and Forever change all of Russia from Siberia to Moscow!

Please pray with me for the completion of what God has called me to do. It is so close and the urgency is greater than ever before. Please pray.

**Your brother,
Rick**