



I am "Babushka" ... a grandmother.

As a church we prayed for you to come; we prayed until there are so few left that we could only wait and pray.

We build our church but have no shepherds we were lost like sheep - and it was only bricks and mortar - our church was only a building...

You brought back to us the church of His Word; you taught us to, to teach, to learn.

You gave us something which united us, and our hearts were committed to repeat and we did and we do.

But now there is a chill in our life like those times. And we know our church building will one day crumble and fall, but His Church brought you back to us will be truth and hope forever.

Please do not leave us alone now!

**Babushka.**