



Meisha Deane
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Dear Praying Friends,

Hello from across the ocean. I arrived in Ukraine on August 29, 2011. I cannot believe I have been here six weeks already. I hit the ground running, it seemed. My second day here I was able to go out to the orphanage. What a wonderful day it was! Many of the kids had not yet returned from summer break at camps or their homes - for those that still have homes. Remember that most of the children in this orphanage are social orphans. Their parents have given them up or are not able to care for them. It is heartbreaking to listen to these children talk about their parents and know that they are not wanted or loved like I was. No child should live without love. My heart's desire is that they will know the greatest love - the love of our Lord. It is a tremendous honor to be chosen to show them His love.

There is a new girl named Angelina. She is eleven years old and is one that has a family. I don't know her circumstances at home, but she does not seem to have lived the life of an orphan for long. I have had the joy of spending many hours with her. Though we cannot understand each other very well, we enjoy our time together. This week I was not able to go out to the village with my teammates. They told me that she had been taken to the hospital in the next town with a very high fever caused by an infection of some kind. We do not have any details. She told them that her mother and aunt were supposed to come visit her. I cannot fathom leaving your child at an orphanage and then knowing she is in a hospital and not being with her. This makes me angry at the Ukrainian mindset.

I also found out that a very precious friend of ours in the village, Lyubov Nikolaevna, went to the hospital in Chernigov. She has cancer. I was concerned about her the last time I saw her. She did not look well, but I had no idea it was this bad. My heart is aching for her, and I want so badly to go see her. I am not sure when Doug might be able to take me up there. This is one of those times I wish I had a vehicle. Please pray for Lyubov. She is a believer and a dear friend. She just retired from nursing at the village hospital. She was Pasha's nurse. Good news is that Pasha is well. She will be turning 89 years old this month. Thank you for your continued prayer for her salvation.

I am living in Kiev and going to language school. It has been good. Studying the language is very tiring. Other missionaries have assured me that this is very normal, and I should get good rest. I have learned a good deal in the past few weeks. My vocabulary is increasing daily. It is exciting!

When I came to Kiev I had no idea my apartment would become a homeless shelter for my teammates. The Stoddard family has been living with me since I came here. Last week my other friend and teammate Lexi came to Kiev for two weeks. She usually lives at the church in Nezhin, the town I will live in after language school. This past Sunday our other teammates Daniel and Janna finished up the home stay that they had arranged through their language school. Since they had no place to go, they moved into my room and Lexi and I moved to the living room. So it has been interesting and fun with eight people living in my apartment. I am so thankful that our Heavenly Father knows what we have need of before we ask, as written in Matthew 6:8. He has definitely supplied this apartment for all of us. He is continuing to supply all our needs through you and your faithful prayers and support. I will admit that the Stoddards and I are low in our financial support. Please pray that we may be able to raise the additional support we need.

I thank you for your prayers. I know that many lift me up in prayer daily, and I gain strength from this. The Lord is truly faithful and patient with His servant.

With a heart for Ukraine,
Meisha Deane