

RUSSIAN MISSIONS

April 10, 2010

Serving Christ in Russia since 1996

THE PLASTERS



Kevin and Tammy

EASTER WAS GREAT My Buddies



Meet my buddies left to right, Roma, Arkadi, and Royce. They all came dressed in vests and ties. They looked super and I was so proud of them. They behaved well and did everything they could to help set up tables so we could have Easter lunch. I got this picture as soon as they arrived at church. Their shirts were no longer tucked in and they were a little disheveled in spite of their good behavior.

Children s Choir (Easter)

Konstantine on the piano, Odelia, Vivana, Zhenie, Royce, Arkadi, (Roma escaped) and Anita



Zhenya is learning to play the guitar and accompanied his mother, Nadya, for an Easter special. He did great.

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GRATEFULLY SERVING CHRIST

April 26, 2010, Tammy and I will have served Christ in Russia for 14 years. We are both thankful that God has called and enabled us to serve His precious Son as foreign missionaries. We know that God has placed people in our lives that have strengthened and encouraged us along the way. We thank God daily that He has worked through you to enable us to do this work. May He bless you greatly as we wait for Christ s return. Kevin

MARCH MADNESS

Guru

I met two young men at Senaya Square and started talking with them, leading them into a witnessing situation. As I began to deal with them about the soul and eternity one asked me, "Are you a guru?" I told them I was a Bible teacher. The next question asked of me was, "Is that (a Bible teacher) a guru?" I think these young men were looking for a guru.

Warm Weather

As the temps climbed to about 20 degrees Fahrenheit I was anxious to be on the street doing evangelism. I really wanted to see how people would respond to the tracts I've been writing and preparing all winter. These tracts are small Bible lessons written with the unbeliever in mind. The initial response was good, with only 2 or 3 % of my tracts were thrown away without being read. I was very proud of myself for writing such good material and thought, "I can do this."

That's when things went wrong. One day I went to Senaya square and nearly every tract people took they immediately threw away. I went to the nearest trashcan, collected my tracts and passed them out for the second time. Again they went into the trash and I quit. I had worked too hard writing, designing and printing them to just have everything trashed. It seemed to be the same all week long.

By the weekend I decided to carry only a few tracts and focus on conversations with people. I was struggling. People acted bored with me. I began to doubt my effectiveness.

Monday, March 29

Yoko Sato, a coworker, went with me to do evangelism at the subway station, Technology Institute. There I had several good conversations dealing with sin, righteousness and coming judgment. Together we passed out 690 tracts (23 packs / 30 tracts to a pack). We had less than 1% discard and I was pumped.

In the evening we went to the subway station Victory Park. Again we passed out 690 tracts and I had some great conversations. I looked toward the nearest trashcan and could not force myself to go see how many tracts were thrown away. I asked Yoko if she would do it for me. She returned and I asked her how many were trashed. She had one tract in her hand and said, "Just this one, Kevin." I desperately needed this Monday!

I believe God showed me just how effective I was personally. It's His ministry, His Word and His glory. I am a laborer, nothing more. There's a song I like and one of the lines says, "Down on my knees I learned to stand." Yes, by God's grace and with His blessings, I can do this.

The Brute

A huge man took a tract from Yoko entitled, "Are you an Intelligent Person? Test Yourself." He was standing near a trashcan with his back to me. He read the cover and was about to throw the tract away. I said, "Don't be afraid. Test yourself." He realized I was talking to him and turned to look at me with a scowl on his face. I knew he could reduce me to minced meat so I winked at him. He laughed, shoved the tract in his pocket and walked away.

Do keep us in your prayers. Kevin