

The Maulucci Family



Bringing the Gospel to Those Who Have Never Heard in Bulgaria

Year 21 Issue 1 Date written: August 24, 2023 Date sent: September 24, 2023

Bulgarian Genesis

Twenty-two years ago this month we started deputation. Our first missions conference was at Landmark Baptist Church in Parkersburg, WV, and that is when we decided we would travel for eighteen months and whatever the Lord gave us financially is what we would go with. (By the way, Pastor Lamb has supported us for twenty-two years and never missed a month!)

Bulgarian Exodus

In 2005, we made the exit out of a Bulgaria-only mindset. God opened the door for Turkey. In 2011, we made the exit out of a Varna-only mindset. God opened the door to get the gospel to the whole country. *Missions means not being bound by geography!* We exited New York in 2003 and left behind the most beautiful autumns, the juiciest grapes, the crunchiest apples, the freshest milk, the sweetest corn, and the most authentic wings and pizza. - whaddayagonnado - Jesus first!

Bulgarian Numbers

We have seen 60 people baptized, over 200 people saved, passed out over 3 million tracts, delivered the gospel to 2.1 million homes in 2,700 cities and villages. We have birthed 10 beautiful (mostly) children over here. We have lived in our miracle house for 13 years now (don't get your dander up - we've also killed 22 rats in those 13 years IN THE HOUSE). We have said good-bye to 4 children who are now in America - 9 left at home. I have now preached almost 4,000 sermons in Bulgarian (compared to less than a thousand in English).

Bulgarian Judges

And the driving is like the driving of Nick; for he driveth eastern-europeantly. (Jehu - my doppelgänger.)

Bulgarian Psalms (an anapestic psalm of Nick)

At the end of my life, with the joys, and the strife; hear my voice, You're my choice. You've been good, You have stood where You said You would be. Like a Rock, You are there, List'ning to every prayer. Shelter me, is my plea. Make a way. Where You go, take me too. You're my Dad; I love You!

Bulgarian Proverbs

The begging for money is the beginning of compromise as well as an insult to our heavenly Father. It is better not to go on deputation and waste people's hard-earned money if you have a petulant and capricious wife who, under the guise of God's will, will move you back to live with her mommy and daddy after five years on the field.

Bulgarian Ecclesiastes

Church building plus new carpet plus paved parking plus paint job plus new office furniture plus padded pews plus air conditioning equals vanity. All is vanity - there is no eternal value in any of those things. Be the one in a thousand!

Bulgarian Ezekiel

I saw America blessed beyond measure and those that sighed and cried over the condition of evil, and those who endeavored to engage in spreading the gospel at home and abroad, I made my friends; but those who did not sigh and cry and go and weep but spent all of their money and time on sports and television and movies and video games and hunting and golf, I called them lame pretty-boys and warned my eleven sons to steer clear. (Now that is a run-on sentence and a half.)

Bulgarian John

The gospel is about Jesus - His death, burial, and resurrection - not building a church, and surely not building a building. He is the LIGHT! Let's let Him shine through us where ever we may be!

Bulgarian Acts

We are looking to start a church in Thrace (southern Bulgaria). I recently met a man named Mumyun in a village a little north of Philippi. He was moving from Byzantium (Istanbul) to Thrace. His faith was in the moon god. I was able to share the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ with him.

Bulgarian Ephesians

Any man that purports to be a good Christian and does not provide SPIRITUALLY for his own family, is worse than an infidel. Husbands, remember your vows. Wives - your husband needs a girlfriend and not an Eve or spiritual guru. Deborah is not mentioned in Hebrews 11, Sarah is.

Bulgarian Revelation

And unto the angels of the churches of America I write - ye have been a light for the gospel like none other since the time of the Apostles. Ye (most of you) are successors of Shubal Stearns and the Separate Baptists from 250 years ago. We are not protestants - we are not protesting Catholicism, we are condemning it and her children who are being gathered back to her! Keep the Light from the pure Authorized Bible shining brightly in these dark times!

- Pray as we continue to travel to Kardzhali each week. (It's a six-hour trip one way)
 - Pray for the scores of muslim villages we have baptized in the gospel.
 - Pray for Mumyun and Denko for salvation.
 - Pray for the month of October as we will be in the villages west of Sofia for the entire month.
 - Pray for wisdom and direction and housing.
 - Pray for the 15,000+ houses that have received a gospel witness in the last two months.
- *Blessing - we have had boxes of Turkish gospels of John for years. The villages we are working right now have many people that only speak Turkish and now we are using them!**

On the Bulgarian front lines in the battle for souls.

Thank you for your faithful financial support!

Nick, Katie, Vito, Dom, Raffa, Dela, Sophie, Sonny, Mikey, Nino and Enzo

Sending Church/Support Address:

Field Address: 9028 DO POISKVANE

Maulucci Kid Chronicles

Dominic Christian Maulucci - 15 years 8 months 17 days

I was listening recently to a podcast by a missionary wife, talking about her life on the field and raising her children there. She was explaining her desire for her children to feel at home in America, mentioning, kind of off the cuff, that chances were they'd all be going back there to live and serve someday.

Wow, that statement quickly took me back fourteen or fifteen years...to a time of great turmoil in my own heart about the futures of our children. It was a few years into our life here in Bulgaria. The missionary honeymoon stage was long gone, and the negatives of our Bulgarian world were heavy, annoying, and, at times, seemingly too much to bear for this lonely American wife and mom. I remember well, so many times, as I would pray for our children and their futures, telling the Lord how I wanted Him to have their lives as they were His to begin with, to give us wisdom to teach and train them to serve Him someday for His glory, but also, Lord - don't ever send them back here!!! At that time, thinking about them going through what I found myself facing seemed just too much for God to ask of me.

Dominic was born during this time, a sort of crossroads in my heart. I desired for God to have my life, but our children's lives? I wondered, could any good come from growing up in this place? And what if God were to ask them to stay here and serve someday?

Isaiah 55:8-9 "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts."

His way is best. Every single time. He worked on me. And our children grew up. They didn't just grow up, but they thrived. The life experiences they have had as a result of staying where God planted us - I could write many more prayer letters just on that. Life is often still annoying, and we still have struggles, but over time the Lord has changed my heart so much, that I have come not only to accept, but to love, to appreciate, and to thank God for the opportunity to raise our children on the mission field, to raise our children in Bulgaria. So much so, that I now can happily ask Him to send them into His work, wherever that may be, all over the world, His will be done.

Dom, you are a product of this grace from the Lord, growing up here in Bulgaria. I think about you with your positive outlook (Dad), your practical outlook (Mom), your spiritual outlook (God's amazing grace); and I am humbled.

You are fun; you love God. You love your life. You love Bulgaria with its many quirks. You love people and want the best for them. You love getting out the gospel. You love your dad, fiercely. I know you love me. I imagine what a different person you may have become, had I given in to the flesh, trusting my way rather than God's. I praise and thank Him for leading so softly, so patiently, when my trust in His will was such a struggle.

Dom is currently in Romania helping another missionary, along with Vito. This opportunity is one that three of his older brothers have had also. He will get home for a few weeks, then pack up with the rest of us for a month-long push of village work in October, where all of our sons will be flying in for a time to help. Priceless opportunities, priceless times; I praise God and thank Him for His thoughts, His ways, and I look forward to what He has planned for you, Dominic, whatever, wherever that may be.



Unloading 8th container



Dom with his youngest two brothers



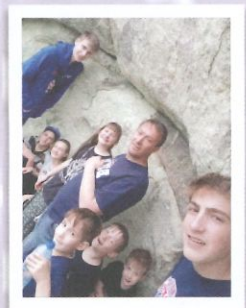
Gianni and Dom in Varna airport



Lazar Dichev!



Let's Go Buffalo!



Ancient Thrace



Dom and Enzo



Varna and Svetlo