

The Maulucci Family



Bringing the Gospel to Those Who Have Never Heard in Bulgaria
Year 22 Issue II Date written: December 05, 2024 Date sent: December 22, 2024

Light at the End of the Tunnel

209 cities completed	48 cities left
3,217 villages completed	1,783 villages left
2,258,969 doors hit	241,000 doors left

As we close out 2024, it finally feels like the goal of reaching every house in Bulgaria with the Gospel can be a reality. To the right is the marked map that hangs in our living room denoting the places we have been. It has been thirteen years since we began this quest; I am calculating about three years left!



The move to Kardzhali took a little more time than expected but by the time you receive this letter, we will have made the move from northeast Bulgaria to south central Bulgaria - about a six-hour move into the Rhodope mountains that separate Bulgaria from Greece. We will begin laying the groundwork for a church plant. Please be in prayer for a meeting place and, more importantly, for God to work in the hearts of men. Kardzhali is a majority-muslim city. Please pray for boldness and protection also.

After six years of preparation, planning, and praying, we are finally launching Sons of Obed-Edom. Santino, Rocco, Gianni, and Noah will be meeting me, Vito, Dom, and Raffa in Guadalajara, Mexico, on December 28, and for two weeks we will pound pavement to get the gospel to as many of the millions of people there as possible. Please pray for good weather and health for those two weeks! We have eleven work days.

Recently, we were in a large muslim village about 2 ½ hours northwest of us. There were a couple hundred houses and I had all the boys gathered up in the van except for Vito who was finishing the last street. As I went to pick him up, the last man to whom he had handed a book of John/Romans came over to my window and started asking questions. We got out and sat in their yard; he called over his wife. He recently had been working in Germany and someone had invited him to a church for the first time in his life. They had just returned to Bulgaria. I shared the Gospel with them and asked them if they believed what I had shared. An emphatic "yes" and then questions about baptism of which they had no concept but had heard the word used in Christian circles. People in an Orthodox "Christian" country who had never heard the Gospel...

All that to say, most mission fields lack not only Bible-preaching churches but also a Gospel witness to hundreds and thousands of cities and villages. This is why we need missionaries (evangelists) who will not just pastor churches in a foreign language on a foreign field, but who will bring the Gospel to those who do not have it! It is amazing how we check off the list of our hour a week of "soul winning" in order to remain in the "right with God" category and yet the world continues to go to hell without a Gospel witness!

There is light at the end of the tunnel in several areas of our ministry right now, but more importantly, Jesus is coming soon! **There is a glorious light of the return of Christ on the horizon.** Young people - you've got one shot at living a life worth living - for Jesus! I know the voices around you are of reason and safety and comfort. You cannot serve God and mammon. Put down Jordan Peterson and pick up CT Studd. Put down Ben Shapiro and pick up Adoniram Judson. Put down your calvinistic gobbledegook and pick up your cross and follow HIM to the ends of the earth! The world is dying and going to hell while you're splitting hairs on you -name-it or trying to make a name for yourself on Fakebook or amongst the brethren. Don't get caught up in the religious rat race - there are great churches everywhere that will support you to get the gospel to the world! (Thank you to all our partners in ministry...until the next prayer letter in 2025!)

On the Bulgarian front lines in the battle for souls,

Thank you for allowing us to partner with you to reach Bulgaria!

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

Sending Church/Support Address:

Field Address: 9028 DO POISKVANE

Maulucci Kid Chronicles

Adela Rosa Maulucci
14 years, 1 week, 1 day old

Wow, what a beautiful name...I love it so much, more so as time goes by, probably because of the one who carries it and how much I love her more as time goes by.

I was so apprehensive about having a daughter. After seven boys in a row, it was like starting all over, and I felt inadequate and ignorant of the girl-world completely. What to do with a daughter...

Dela has been my firstborn all over again in many ways. We have grown up together, and I have surprised myself by how immensely I have enjoyed it. Dela is certainly wired to handle her seven older brothers well; confident enough to make her own mark in our family, loving the fun the boys create and being a part of the work they do. She loves being outdoors, and going anywhere her dad is going, taking care of the babies and playing with the little kids. She's old enough to have adult conversations but young enough to still play animals and polly pockets with Sophie. And in recent days, she's embraced her role as big sister to our new beautiful distraction, Gia; wow, what a great help she is, and loving every minute of it. No matter how

much time she had holding Gia the day before, she wants more of it the next day! (All the kids do, actually; Nino and Enzo included, who get the least as their turns come last, but they don't forget.) What a joy it is to watch our

older kids love on the younger ones!

I've been pleasantly surprised at so many parts of raising daughters, but one especially stands out to me - the fact that Dela and Sophie sincerely like me and desire to spend time with and know me. It's been a thrill to find my importance in their lives and to figure out what they each need from me and want from me; things I have been gifted to fulfill in their hearts and minds. The design of the Father to give us people we grow and raise in our own home, who have heart needs that can only be met by us as parents - yes, it's a tremendous responsibility, but what an honor and privilege, more than that.

I am enjoying the opportunity to find the connections, especially now that Dela is fourteen and we have more adult talks than not. She has definite likes and dislikes, wants to share and have me share with her, our hearts. That's what I call fun!

I am grateful God knew better than I, that we needed some femininity in our home to offset all the testosterone at every turn. That raising a daughter was going to help me in the process. That I was being gifted not just another child, but a darling, beautiful friend for life.

Thank You, God, for the gift of our first daughter: our amiable, aware, affectionate Adela Rosa!

