



Gia and Biagio

Maulucci Kid Chronicles

Life

May 22, 2025

"O give thanks unto the LORD, for he is good: For his mercy endureth for ever. Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy; And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, From the north, and from the south. They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; They found no city to dwell in. Hungry and thirsty, Their soul

fainted in them. Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, And he delivered them out of their distresses. And he led them forth by the right way, That they might go to a city of habitation. Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, And for his wonderful works to the children of men! For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness." Psalm 107:1-9

I can relate to these verses as the wife of a missionary. Our time in Bulgaria has often felt like I'm wandering *"in the wilderness, in a solitary way."* A hungry soul, needing our Lord to lead me rightly and deliver me from my distresses. I thank God He has redeemed me, and I can rely on Him when my *"fainting soul"* needs strengthened, renewed, refreshed. The last few weeks He has seen fit to do that and more. Satisfying my longing soul. Filling my hungry soul with goodness. And I want to praise Him for it, for His goodness and wonderful works to the children of men.

Santino married Jesse Walling on Friday, April 4th. What a gamut of emotions I ran through as we prepared for the wedding and witnessed our firstborn commit to his beloved. What a joy to be present; what a gift to have had Santino in our home all the years we did. I can say without hesitation Santino has never purposely disobeyed his dad or mom. I think back to when we almost lost him years ago when his appendix burst and was then misdiagnosed. The hand of God kept him here on earth, gifting me a lesson of trust in the Father's capable hand that is best learned by experience. I know He is better at guiding our son and his beloved bride than I could ever attempt to do. I praise You, Lord, for Your goodness and for Your wonderful works to the children of men!

Gianni graduated with his degree in elementary education from Hyles-Anderson on May 2nd. He is the second of our sons, the third generation of Maulucci's, to finish his four years and earn his diploma. What a joy to be present this day! What a gift to have had Gianni in our home all the years that we did. The last of the "big three", the ones who left America with us almost 22 years ago. Our first "only" child as I used to tell him, seeming to be exactly half of his dad, half of me. That cuddly chunk of an always-smiling toddler who has grown into a man I am proud to look up to in more ways than just his height! He has taken a teaching position in Clinton, Maryland, working for Pastor Mike Creed. I praise You, Lord, for Your goodness and for Your wonderful works to the children of men!

Four days ago, I entered an incredible new season of life as Rocco and Amelia welcomed Biagio Rocco Maulucci into this world on Sunday, May 18 at 7:09 am. I cannot express the honor and joy it was for me to be present at the birth. What a priceless gift for which I will forever be grateful! Thank you, Rocco and Amelia; you were the most amazing team of strength, determination, tenderness, and love and it was so beautiful to be watching on the sidelines. I praise You, Lord, for Your goodness and for Your wonderful works to the children of men!

Soon I will leave America again, returning to a land that is our *"wilderness in a solitary way..."* but I will purpose to remember, I will fight to give thanks, I will seek to praise the Lord, for He is, He has been, and He will continue to be so very, very good!



Santino and Jesse



Maulucci family
April 2025



Mother's Day 2025



We started with
Sonny's 11th
birthday at
Trump Towers
in Istanbul



Newlyweds



Old School



Gianni, class of '25



Downtown Chicago



Rocco
Amelia

The Maulucci Family

Bringing the Gospel to Those Who Have Never Heard in Bulgaria

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Laodicea

In Mark Steyn's book America Alone, he talks about the world population plateauing before 2100. Of course, the overpopulation propaganda has been force-fed to us for decades which stimulates a healthy dose of cognitive dissonance when confronted with the fact that it is a hoax. There is no overpopulation and never will be. Even the UN website states that the world population will plateau in the 2080s and then begin to decrease.

What does this mean? This means that we who consider ourselves bearers of truth can feasibly reach every corner of the earth with the gospel in our generation. The enemy is dead set against this. Post modernism has made things muddled in America from both sides of the coin. **"You believe what you will - this is my truth,"** coupled with an absolute lack of persecution which has/is fostering the modern church movement of catering to wolves and goats at the behest of the sheep because "success" is a lot of people in one place (also resulting in overcompensation and the accompanying condescending calvinism.)

No, this is war and only the truth counts. Jesus' 12 disciples did infinitely more to propagate the gospel than the fish-sandwich eating hordes who followed Jesus to the mountain to hear that sermon. **The disciples' mission was clear, their message was distinct, their motive - unmuddled.**

More than once, I've sat in or taught a leadership class on a mission field to "leaders" who were themselves unclear on the doctrine of salvation. Granted, and easily conceded, that I have personally failed at training disciples in Bulgaria (so far). Which is worse - a ministry existing for the perpetuity of the ministry's sake with little or no real result but wearing the guise of success, or a ministry with little or no real result with this admission and the accommodating humility? In order to reach the world with the gospel, we don't need buildings, we don't lack funds - we need laborers!

I recently worked my way into a conversation with a second generation Yemenese in the shadow of the basilica in Lackawanna, NY (while back for Santino and Jesse's wedding.) After almost an hour of discourse, I hesitantly invited Rafik (Ray, as he called himself) to church. Ray gave me the name of a friend he wanted to bring with him who has an online presence. I looked him up on YouTube - he was distributing muslim tracts and confronting "Christians" on the UB campus like a soul winner in the 80s. It is no longer just evangelists (missionaries) that need to know how to deal with those of other faiths and other worldviews. Mission work has come to us in many places in America.

Why is any group anywhere more intense about anything than we are as Christ-followers who are ambassadors for the truth?! Many times we are preoccupied with education (unlike the apostles), we are compliant with the government (unlike the apostles), we are timid and afraid (unlike the apostles), we are concerned about safety first (unlike the apostles), we do not have the power of the Holy Ghost (unlike the apostles), and we are lukewarm (unlike the apostles.)

This is war! There is no room for lukewarmness! A complacent soldier will get himself killed **and** those around him. We must be vigilant, we must be passionate, awake, watchful, ready, intent, zealous, and maybe a little lucky to survive this war for the gospel. Let us hold each other up in prayer and go out to battle for the Lord! Until next time...

Anthem Parodies from the Four Branches

From the halls of Lackawanna to the shores of the Black Sea
We'll fight our Savior's battles unreservedly.
We'll preach and teach the Bible
To all who will give heed;
We will humbly serve our Savior in Jehovah God's army.

Over hill, over dale as we hit the dusty trail
And the gospel keeps rolling along
Gospel tracts, books of John - we'll keep working on and on
As that gospel keeps rolling along.
For it's Hi! Hi! Hee!
In the Lord's artillery.
Preach out the gospel loud and strong!
And where e'er we go, may sinners always know
That the gospel keeps rolling along.

Anchors aweigh, my boy, Preach Christ today!
Farewell to worldly joys, let's pray at break of day;
In the dark night of sin, shine forth the light!
Until we meet again here's wishing you God's power
in the fight!

Off we go, into the wild blue yonder
Preaching Christ, God's Holy Son.
Here they come, the powers that want to stop us
At 'em boys, aim Gospel Gun!
Show the love of our perfect Savior
Someday soon, we'll see his face;
Saved for all time, we'll make heavn'ly climb
Born on the wings of only God's grace!

On the Bulgarian front lines in the battle for souls,

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

Sending Church/Support Address:

Old Time Baptist Church

*Thank you for being a part of getting
the gospel to every soul in Bulgaria!*

Field Address: 9028 DO POISKVANE

VARNA, BULGARIA