

The Maulucci Family

Bringing the Gospel to Those Who Have Never Heard in Bulgaria

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Ode to 2025

It seems like we just met yesterday...

And yet it seems like we've known each other for a lifetime!

We met in Mexico. With a bang. You were not quite what we were expecting. It was a little embarrassing and we were behind the eight ball, but we quickly shed our naïveté and found 76,000 doors that needed the Gospel.

A few weeks later you came almost like a specter in the night. We had the Beast, the Great White Hope and the Jeep packed to the hilt. Our little family going to a new place where we didn't know anybody. A different culture. A different way of life. It was as if we could hear the water lapping at our barque in the silence as we approached an island in the dead of night. We landed and we planted ourselves the last week of January.

Then, 2025 - you did what 2019, 2021, 2022, and 2023 did. You took one of our own away from us to begin his own life - and just like that, Vito was gone from our everyday and we had to morph again as a family.

And then with a flurry and fury came April, May and June. Wow, 2025. You outdid yourself. In April, Santino and Jesse founded a new household. Then, Gianni graduated from Bible college. After the celebration in Indiana, we drove to New Jersey to await our first "children's children". Rocco and Amelia brought Biagio into the world in May.

And amid these fireworks of life you continued to unfold your bold challenges - Northern Macedonia's need for the Gospel, a new church plant in a muslim city, the ever-looming mountain of reaching every home with the Gospel in Bulgaria. There was no relenting. You were tenacious and demanding and beautiful and teeming with purpose.

You brought us a new geography (not just the Gulf of America!) The border with Greece and Romania was suddenly gone! For decades we sat in lines literally hundreds of times to cross borders and instantaneously, the powers that be erased those lines.

You were at the height of your beauty and exoticness when you introduced us to the island of Thassos in Greece in August where we spent a couple of nights as a family.

In September we crossed that Romanian border to reunite with Dom and Raffa who had been working up there. After a few days with old friends, you whisked Katie and me off for an explosion of sixty hours in the States. The Yankees, Plymouth Rock, Little Italy, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New Jersey, New York, and the New England Initiative, where dozens of pastors came together to discuss how to reach every house in New England with the Gospel - WHAT A THREE DAYS. (Also, I got to hold my "children's children" for the first time...)

Back in Bulgaria you finally were able to broker a meeting between us and a church facility. After much preliminary posturing, we signed a lease and will be moved in by the time this letter is being read.

2025, you sprinkled in old friends visiting throughout the year, culminating in Pastor Brian Fisher and his four traveling companions coming to visit us - two being Noah and Vito. Those two weeks of September were breathtaking... Istanbul, Ephesus, baptisms in Lydia's river in Philippi, and fifty hours in the mountains uncovering villages that needed the Gospel of Christ.

Your October and November has seen us fall back into the rhythm of life...school, piano lessons, villages on Friday, week long campaigns, but you still continued to unfold the uniquely beautiful memories we will always hold dear... Gia's first steps, Mikey's 10th birthday, Thessaloniki for Katie's birthday, football games with the six boys on Saturdays.

And as we enter the last month of the year, you loom large and loud as we brace for moving day into a new church facility, Dela's birthday, Dom's 18th birthday, Enzo's birthday, the girls, Jesse and Amelia, coming from the States with Biagio while seven of the boys meet with me in Chile for two weeks to see how many houses we can get the Gospel of Jesus to.

In with a bang. Out with a bang. 2025, don't get too cocky. Your Creator gave you every facet of your being - your gusto and bravado and confidence; your beauty and grace and loveliness; your surprises and memories and tears and laughter and hellos and goodbyes. The friends, the family. Your hopes, your challenges, your dreams, your disappointments.

Thank you, Heavenly Father, for allowing us to meet and spend time with 2025. What an absolute BLAST!

Pray for the move into church building and preparation for opening. Pray for Jojo and Rosi and their new baby Immanuela. Pray for traveling mercies. Pray for Sons of Obededom trip to Chile December 26th-January 11th. Pray for the 150,000 homes that received the Gospel this year. Pray for wisdom as we design a tract for the church. Pray for the souls of men to be receptive to the Gospel of Christ. Pray for protection from fanatics of the "religion of peace". Until 2026...

On the Bulgarian front lines in the battle for souls,

Thank you for your faithful support!

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

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WYOMING, WYOMING

Maulucci Kid Chronicles

Sebastiano Jeremy Maulucci
11 years, 9 months, 10 days

Two years ago when I visited you guys, Sonny was 9 and barely looking over the counter in height. I came down in the morning and he asked me if I wanted an egg sandwich. He proceeded to whip out the frying pan and cook up these for me. Pretty awesome. I also really enjoyed bringing him to work with me back in April. It started raining while we were working and soaked all of us. Sonny and I carried in like 80 12x4s that day.

- Gianni



I remember when Noah, Dad, Sonny and I were distributing books of John. We were in our Opel that didn't have turbo, driving on this dirt, mountain road. We were hanging on the back so we decided to take turns jumping off and on. Sonny jumped off easy enough but then couldn't get back on. So he was running alongside the car and finally when the car slowed down, he jumped into the window to get into the car. That was the only time he jumped off.

- Raffa



While back in the States for Tino's wedding we passed through a lot of Barnes and Noble bookstores. At one of the first ones we went to, on our way out I saw a stuffed animal bee and said something like "oh, man! I want one of those!" And that was it. A week or two later and few stores later, we were reading books at their cafe and Sonny walks over with something he just bought and throws it to me. Let's gooo!

Bumblebee!

- Dominic



I had so many memories with my brother Sonny. We drew together, read books together, we even slept in the same bed when we were 4 and 3. Sonny is and will be a great memory to the Maulucci family household. He was always there for me. When we drew together, I thought he drew way better than me. I hope he is always there for me for the rest of my life.

- Mikey



One of my favorite memories with Sonny is when our family was in Turkey for Gia's birthday - Sonny, Dela, Mikey and I were trying to make a nerdy video and I kept laughing and messing it up. Every time I look back at those videos, I laugh.

- Sophie



Favorite Memories

1 Furlough 2022. Seeing all my cousins, friends, my older brothers, and going to a wedding (Rocco's wedding), and going to a Yankees game. Sooo awesome!! I also loved the family reunion and Christmas at Grandpa's. I also loved driving to new churches and meeting new people.

2 Going to Trump Towers on my birthday in Istanbul. I went to a super cool restaurant with Dad and Mom and went to some stores with Mom. The food was delicious. I had a great time, and I got a new suit. Let's gooo!

3 Driving with Gianni from his job after we had just been at the school. It was fun working with him. I met cool people at the school and he bought me wings. So awesome! These are 3 of some of my many favorite other



Eating gummy penguins and spiders in the coldest city doing books of John, Bankya.

- Vito



Sonny is very funny, (most of the time) smart, and a thinker. My favorite memory of him is when we

were on Thassos in August. Dom and Raff weren't there so naturally we four oldest had to make do. Sonny took over smoothly as the oldest boy - wanting to push Gia, bothering us girls, and directing the young 3 boys. We had a blast and I'll never forget it.

- Adela

