

# The Maulucci Family

Bringing the Gospel to Those Who Have Never Heard in Bulgaria

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## An Update On...

**Church Plant in Kardzhali:** March 22nd - Opening Day

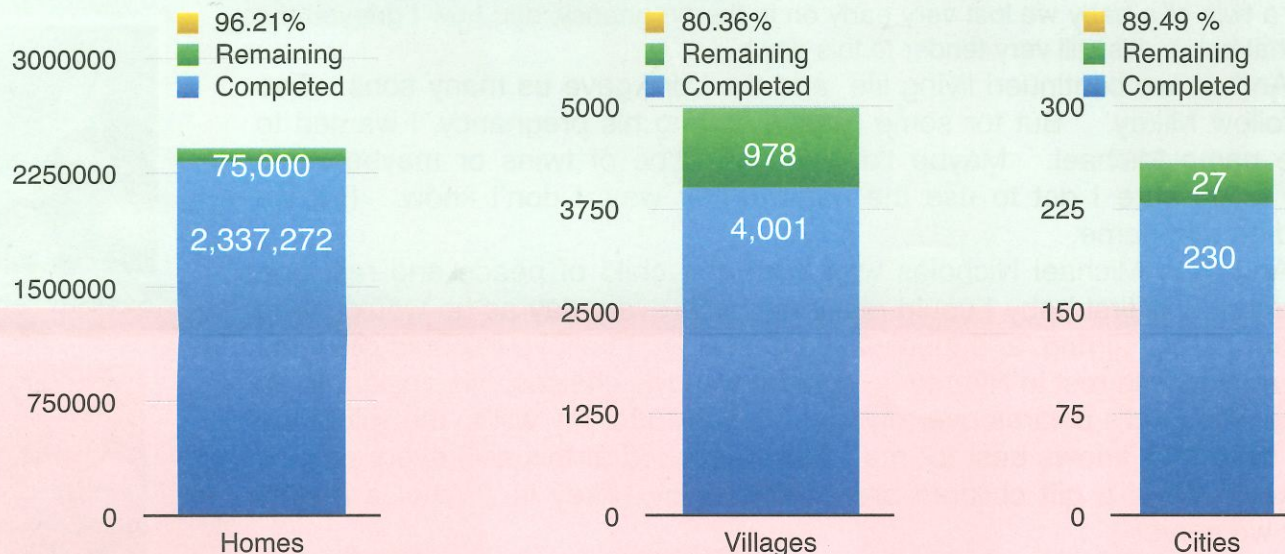
**Soulwinning:** Got to witness to Martin, a Bulgarian Orthodox adherent. Got to witness to a Bulgarian Orthodox priest. Got to witness to Craig, an American hitchhiker we picked up on a barge crossing a lake in Patagonia, Chile.

**Ridiculousness:** A mayor called the police on Dom while we were getting out John/Romans. Dom called me and I started walking their direction as I continued to hit the doors with the books. A taxi stopped and asked me what I was doing and if I knew the police were after us. (They had just flown by with their lights a blazing.) I said "yes". He took off and then stopped, backed up, and proceeded to take me to the police and mayor. The mayor was flying off the handle and screaming. The police were already harassing the boys that were there. The random taxi showed up again five minutes later with two more of our boys to join the fray. Just ridiculousness.

**Sons of Obededom:** The five boys in the States met Dom, Raffa and me in Coyhaique, Chile, at Missionary Kyle Sheridan's. We were able to hit every house in the State of Aysen over the next two weeks including a chartered \$1,000 speed boat to a remote island with 350 houses (two hours away). We also crossed the border into Argentina and hit six towns and villages there.

**Eastern Europeanism:** While away from home doing John/Romans distribution here in Bulgaria, I stopped with the six boys to climb a little hill outside of a village where there was an abandoned water reservoir. I left the van on the side of the road and we were on the hill looking out over the plain. A car stopped about 100 yards from us, asked us rudely what we thought we were doing, yelled at us, took the keys out of our van and drove away. I just couldn't believe the stupidity.

**Every Door in Bulgaria Project:** We hit our 4,000th village and 230th city in the last month with John and Romans and gospel tracts. We are still on pace to finish getting the gospel to every home in the entire country by December of 2027. Here are some charts -



Pray as we blanket our city with tracts and opening day flyers. Pray for our opening day of the church here in Kardzhali on March 22nd. Pray for God to draw men. Pray for boldness and power. Pray for the 12,000 houses that have received the gospel this year so far. Pray for our family in the States - Santino and Jesse (and the little one they are expecting), Rocco, Amelia and Gio, and Gianni, Noah and Vito. Pray for wisdom and direction for each of them. Pray for men's souls! Keep running your race for Lord Jesus and let's finish

our course strongly...

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

Sending Church/Support Address:

Field Address: 9028 DO POISKVANE

# Maulucci Kid Chronicles

*Michael Nicholas Maulucci*  
*10 years, 3 months, 14 days*

Oh, Michael. I think about him and I cannot help but sigh - a good, happy sigh. He is rest. He is content. He is ready to work and serve at any moment. He is obedient. He is VERY competitive and athletic. His free time is often spent either playing sports, a game with his siblings, or a competition in his head he plays with himself. He desires to please and gets quite crushed if he feels he's performed poorly or disappointed his family in any way.

He was the baby every mother should get at least one of, perfectly content in any setting, a great sleeper from day one. He was the ideal baby to have for our eight-month, multiple-flight, forty-state, many-church furlough in 2016; the Lord's good timing! He's never been needy. He doesn't demand attention. But he is always thinking, always has something he is pondering, and if you give him ample opportunity, you may be blessed, amused, and possibly, confused, to hear what it is at the time!

He comes home from every work day of passing out John/Romans and immediately finds me to be the first to get to hug me with a big smile on his face, and I love that so much.

Every child has his or her unique story. Nick and I have thoroughly enjoyed, and continue to enjoy, discovering the details our Great Creator uses in penning the chapters of each child's life. One part of Mikey's began before he was born. We were discussing names for him, having learned he was a boy. I have always loved the name Michael, but we also had a longing all my child-bearing years for twin boys, and Michael we had reserved, along with Gabriel, for the potential duo, loving that combination so much. (Vito, our fifth son, is actually a twin of a baby we lost very early on in the pregnancy, and how I grieved the loss of that baby...it's still very tender to this day.)

And so we continued living life, and the Lord gave us many sons. Two would follow Mikey. But for some reason, during his pregnancy, I wanted to use the name Michael. Maybe I'd given up hope of twins or maybe I just wanted to be sure I got to use the name either way, I don't know. But we decided on that name.

And then Michael Nicholas was born, the child of peace and rest and contentment; the first baby I could really nap with every day as he would sleep so deeply, barely stirring, and then wake up smiling. I believe the Lord gave me a living reminder to rest in Him, to be content with His choices, His design, to be at peace with God's desires over my own, to surrender my will to the will of the Father, Who truly knows best for me. I am reminded of this still, every day, by our Mikey. What a gift children are. What a joy Mikey is. What a mighty Creator we serve!



*Me drinking cappuccino in Thassos, Greece*



*Me in Philippi*



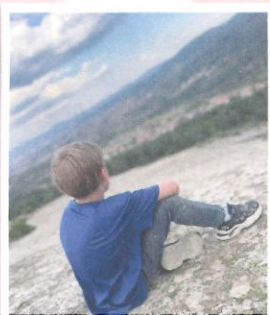
*Shipka, Bulgaria*



*Sunflower field in Bulgaria*



*Me and turtle*



*With my brothers - Vito, Dom, Raffa, and Sonny. We are Bills fans, Sabres fans and Yankees fans*



*This is Gabriella, my cousin who lives in Missouri. We got to see each other at Santino and Jesse's wedding in April*

