

Russia 2019 – Day 8

Richard Taylor

At New Corners for special closing session. Games and hot dogs. Russians apparently have not mastered the art of cooking hot dogs. Actually. They call them sausages but they are hot dogs. The children had a great time and I have no idea how many hot dogs were consumed. Our lesson began with an object lesson, a tube of tooth paste. Once it is squeezed out, you can't put it back. The point that words are like that. When We say hurtful things, you can't take them back. God says be careful about what you say. How much of this takes root is impossible to determine. But, the children watch and listen. We met with the staff for lunch and exchange of gifts. This has become a bit of a tradition. They gave each of us a gift. We have each of them what We brought for them. A special personal gift of a necklace made from Grace BFC bulletins by Janet Letsche was passed on. I should say a word about our daily treat of encouragement cards. Each day at our prayer time, they were handed out, read, and appreciated. We left New Corners with a promise of a special treat. We were taken to a museum that preserved Russian culture from the 1800s. We saw how the upper class lived and how they entertained. We enjoyed a tea party. Two musicians entertained us. The Russian speakers loved it and sang along. The rest of us clapped and enjoyed. It was like Fiddler On The Roof. We returned to our hotel for a welcome shower. We were too late to have dinner so bread and lunchmeat were purchased for the train ride. Things are much easier now that we are not carrying double baggage. And we are on the road again. So here I am in compartment 7 on a train bound for St. Petersburg. It is 11pm. We arrive in St. Petersburg about 8:30am. Our train comes with Wi-Fi so you are getting it got off the press.