

Angela Zimmerman



In May, I was away from my village home for more than half of the month—UDG training, farm visits, hospital transport for elderly, etc. It's good I don't have a pet or a garden! Stas and I each coordinated another UDG student training—he with a horse farm and I with fruit orchards, and the final one on livestock I decided to postpone until the fall due to scheduling issues.

Les plans to come July 10-30. We anticipate farm visits, discussions about our current projects, and planning for the Model Farm. In June, I plan to write detailed notes about the farms with whom we work, trying to document the possibilities and challenges for each.

Before Les arrives, I'd also like to clearly identify the business registration and financial record-keeping requirements for dairy farmers. In Moldova, this process is as clear as mud. People say that you don't know what the costs and documentation are until you actually start a business. This seems quite risky, and for dairy farmers who need veterinary and sanitation permits plus the financial records, it can seem down-right overwhelming. They also fear (not without cause) black-mail and bribery in the process of obtaining the needed permits.

So I am hiring one of my youth girls to help me hunt down the facts. Before trying to convince the farmers to register their businesses.

Update on the counseling I am receiving b/c of some unhealthy (obsessive) thought patterns in certain friendships—sorry to alarm you all in the last newsletter—I am learning how to relax and let my thoughts float on by, while also building a wider network of friends. My counselor is pleased with how things are going, and we will just touch base once in a while. If you are concerned, please contact me :)

Life is busy...and slow. I visit my half-drunk neighbor and once again discuss heaven. I pray for my family, the church here and at home. I visit another village, another project. So many alcoholic men gather daily at the bars, who don't seem to understand their need for God.

I think of Jesus, who told His disciples that others had done the hard work, and that they were reaping the harvest. Stas looks at another house for the office; Les talks to another interested partner. I look at another sick tomato plant. You give, pray, make lunches and wash clothes. You talk to your coworker and young neighbor about God. We sow in faith and wait for the rain.

Praises!

- Getting to be at home (Vad) for a while.
- I have clearer direction for handling my relationships and have found a mentor, an older missionary (American) in Chisinau.
- Freedom for traveling—Les can come!

Prayer points

- We are considering a property w/ a half-finished house for a possible office/home in Maximovca.
- Ag Connect banquet on June 18, this Friday.
- Waiting on the Lord, not digging my own cisterns (Jer. 2:13).
- Digestive issues are not completely resolved.