

# To the Holy and Life-Giving Cross of the Lord:

And I saw, and behold a white horse: and he that sat on him had a bow; and a crown was given unto him: and he went forth conquering, and to conquer. (**Revelation 6:2**)

Slavochka said that before the coming of the Lord, there would be a war on Earth, in which all states would be drawn first, and then Russia.

Slava called this war "The Last" and this war will be the World War.

According to the youth, it will take place during the reign of the world

ruler (Antichrist) and the last Ruler in Russia. Slavochka said that Russia would not be drawn into conflicts for some time and would live neutrally, while the rest of the world would quarrel among themselves. But then in this war will be forced

join and Russia. And Slavochka said that in the end all

the world will be divided - some will take the side of the last Ruler in Russia (as we now understand - the Orthodox Tsar),

and others will stand up for the world ruler (antichrist). Slavochka

he listed to me which states would stand up for the Russian Ruler, but I do not remember all of them. I remember that Germany will be with Russia

(she will also rejoice that the lad lived there for five years - almost half his life); France; the British will live on our

territories - they, of course, will be with Russia; will join

Czechoslovakia, Serbia, Romania and some other country - I already

I don't remember further. The youth did not say about America that she would join Russia.

Slavochka said that Ukraine would behave very badly. He said that when it will be very difficult for Russia and Ukraine will need support, at the most difficult moment

**Ukraine will betray Russia.** It will come to the point that the rulers of Ukraine

they will try to incite their people to go against Russia, but the Ukrainian people will not go against Russia. That would be betrayal. Slavochka said so: "Mommy, the rulers

**Ukraine at the most difficult moment will betray Russia and betray so**

**it is ugly that all the other peoples of the world** will be wary of this nation "(this is a literal retelling of the words of the youth). But

then, when the Russian Ruler with troops enters Ukraine,

she, too, will join Russia. And Belarus will join.

All Slavic peoples along the way will begin to join Russia,

when the Russian Ruler goes to rescue some Orthodox

people who will be in great trouble from the Antichrist (not the Serbs,

not the Greeks). On the way to the Russian Ruler, everyone will join. And, if I understood

Slavochka correctly, this whole war will go towards Israel, because he said that the last battle forces of good and evil will be in Israel. I remember I also asked the lad:

"Slavochka, but these geared, zombified people are their

would it be hard to kill?" And he said: "Mommy, there

in the last battle, in addition to people, angels and devils will also participate. And the angels will be able and will kill these geared people.” Slavochka said that “there people will be with their eyes

see how the angelic powers will fight together with people.

When the last battle will be, the lad said that "no one is from who will not be hidden: people and devils will be seen, and angels will be seen. And the heavenly angelic army, and the earthly the kingdom will fight against the army of the world ruler. it

there will be a final battle between people who are for God and those who are against God.

Those who are for God will be led by Russian

Ruler, and whoever is against God - they will be on the side of the world

ruler (antichrist). That's why Slavochka said that it would be

the last battle of the forces of good and evil - in this battle will participate

and angels, and demons, and people. Everyone will gather there - one will be for

God, and others for the devil. And Slavochka said that those who would win

who is for God, and the world ruler (antichrist) will be defeated

(it seems that Slavochka here almost literally spoke about that Last War of Good and Evil, which was predicted in the book of Revelation

(See: the book of Revelation, ch. 16, st. 12-16, needles. 19, st. 1-21).

In this terrible “Last” war, according to the youth, the Antichrist will use all types of weapons that are on Earth:

and nuclear, and chemical, and bacteriological. Slavochka so

and said that “they will use all types of weapons - everything that a person has, and therefore a

terrible time for the Earth will begin, everyone will return

sickness and what not! I remember how he cried

that in this Last War everything will burn: both the Earth and the sky. Slavochka was very upset

about what people would do to the Earth

and the sky. After this war, the Earth will be terrible, destroyed,

there will be nothing alive on it. And the Lord will come to such a terrible, destroyed, poisoned,

dark Earth. And who

of the people who survive, he will meet the Lord and be the first with the King

and with God.

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## **GOD WILL PLANT PARADISE On EARTH**

Revelation 21:1 (KJV)

Sometimes, looking at some kind of lawlessness, Slavochka held on to

his heart began to ache. Slavochka often and a lot

talked about the structure of hell, and about Paradise he told rare

people. When I asked him: “Why do you talk mostly about hell?” He replied: “So that people

think and go there

hit, but they are not worthy to hear about Paradise yet. Therefore, Slavochka rarely spoke about Paradise, and he asked me not to retell everything, because "there are things that," the lad said, "do not

you have to tell people." So I will only say what I allowed to say.

As I understood Slavochka, before the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ our planet will be in such a deplorable state that it needs to be just rebuilt. The earth will be completely destroyed. There will be no vegetation on the planet at all, everywhere there will be fallen trees, and there will be sand all around - not a blade of grass, not a tree - there will be nothing alive. There will be constant twilight on Earth and there will be almost no light. All mountains and all heavy buildings, all the plants and factories that people have built - everything it will fail. On the planet, according to the youth, there will be "enormous" failures, which no one will be able to cope with - it will only be possible for angels by the command of God. Heaps of gold and precious stones (including diamonds) will come out of the sand. number) - all this will openly lie on the surface of the Earth, as now lie ordinary stones. Today people are killing each other because of gold - and then it will appear in huge blocks from the sands and wallow underfoot. And Slavochka said that gold and gems will be "the building material of the future centuries" - the remaining people will make houses out of them for themselves in Paradise and will live in them.

Slavochka said that before the coming of the Lord on Earth there would be there are a lot of demons, and then more and more angels will come to Earth. And the demons will not be able to prevent this, they will not be able to do anything, and the Angelic Forces will press them. There will be more and more angels on Earth with people, and then the Lord will come. And, as I understood Slavochka, everyone will see the Lord at once. Because there will be almost no light on Earth, the last people will be to live in constant twilight, as in a pit - and in this twilight almost everyone will see the Lord. The Lord will come to the dark, destroyed Earth. And the last people who did not betray God and did not accept the seal of the world ruler will become the first in the New Age and together with the Lord will restore the earth. Slavochka said so that "people who did not betray God will help the Lord and the angels restore the earth." And Slavochka also said that among these people who did not betray God and waited for Him, there will even be two

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pregnant women! Slavochka said they were pregnant will enter Paradise, and already in Paradise little children will be born to them. Slavochka was so surprised by this. He said: "Mommy! How so? From those who waited for God will have two pregnant women and they two children will be born in Paradise. How so?" I say: "Well, what

like this here, Slavochka?" And he says: "Well, how is it, mommy!

After all, these children - they have not done anything yet to be in Paradise? I say: "Slavochka, I don't know." This is perhaps the only thing he didn't find an answer to, or did it seem to me?

On the one hand, Slavochka was happy, and at the same time he wondered: "How is it, mommy?"

Slavochka said that when the Lord comes, He will clean

Earth and plant Paradise again, and Paradise will be not only in Heaven but also in

Earth, and the Lord will be helped by angels and people who have not betrayed

God. As it is written in the Bible: "And the Lord God planted paradise..."

(Gen., ch. 2, v. 8) — this is exactly what will happen after the advent

Gentlemen: together with the Lord, the remaining people will plant trees on Earth - this will be real work. And last

people together with the Lord Jesus Christ will work. Slavochka said that the trees and plants of paradise will be very soon

grow. In the truest sense, the Earth will be cleansed and planted

Paradise (when it will be - I did not ask). Glory said:

Mommy, it will be such a beautiful planet!"

All the gaps in the Earth, the angels will "scatter" the layers of the earth. Slavochka said that the

angels would move huge layers of earth right across the sky to fill in all the gaps. "Across the

sky, he says, a huge layer of earth will fly quickly, quickly. What if

if a person looked at it from below, then he would see how in the sky,

instantly, at great speed, the earth is rushing by itself.

But Slavochka explained to me that the earth would be carried across the sky by angels and

would begin to "throw" all the gaps and thus level the earth's surface. After that, the Earth will take another

appearance - it will become almost flat. And Slavochka also said,

that "even if a "geared" person turns out to be in these failures, no one will save and pull him out, and right with him these

failures angels will shower the earth. I always thought

that it's too cruel, and that's why I've never talked about it before

spoke. And now I see how people act, and I think: is it

not cruelly betray the Lord and do this to the Earth? Isn't it

Is it cruel to act like this with the Lord, Who created the Earth and commanded to protect it? Isn't

it cruel to the Lord so

misbehaving!?

Slavochka said that when the Lord cleanses the Earth, it will become

smooth, very beautiful, but different. Our Earth will be completely

safe to live. In this New World, people's lives will

absolutely safe - no one can drown or break -

Nothing bad can ever happen to people. There will be neither

disease, no death, and people will live safely and forever. I remember,

she asked him: "Slavochka, where will you be?" And he said: "And I, mommy, will watch from above how people live on Earth." As far as I remember, neither the Sun nor the Moon will no longer exist - there will be something completely different.

There will be no seasons either. The air on the new planet will be unusually transparent and clean. Slavochka said that the water is completely when it is cleaned and the casing that produces water will work again - the angels will clean it at the command of God. After that, the water will become so transparent and pure that it will be like the sky. Slavochka said:

"Mommy, the water will be so clear! Even if you look at the deepest bottom - there every pebble will be visible. Here is such an unusual purity of water. All rivers, seas and oceans, according to the lad, only Black will remain on our planet the sea will never be again (I have already mentioned this in more detail above. This is how Slava explained to me the prophetic words from the book Revelations that "the former heaven and the former earth have passed away, and the sea is no more" (See: Book of Revelation, ch. 21, v. 1). This is how our Earth will become, as I understood Slavochka, it will become Paradise, which God will replant.

Slavochka also told me about Heavenly Paradise, but, unfortunately, I don't remember. I only remember how he said that when the human soul enters Heavenly Paradise, the very first thing what she sees are meadows with thick swaying green grass and flowers. This is what I remember for some reason.

Slavochka said that with the coming of the Lord, the water will change its structure, and the earth will change, and man will change. He said so that "the surviving people after the coming of God will also change." People will already not the same as now, a person will acquire completely different properties. to me it's hard to explain, but, as I understood Slava, all people in Paradise will at about the same age and they will become better and more perfect than now. Because I asked Slavochka: "What kind of people will they be,

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and what will they look like? And Slavochka told me that "all people in Paradise will be something like Jesus Christ. This is the answer I received. Also, Slavochka said that people are already breeding in Paradise will not. There will be no diseases at all, people will not grow old, and no one can ever die again. Communication between people according to the boy, it will also become different. We are now talking and verbose, and Slavochka said that "it will not be necessary there, because people will understand each other without words."

Slava also said that there is no technology on the updated planet won't be at all. People will no longer need any transport, because "people themselves will be able to move at great speed."

I remember I asked him: "Slavochka, how will it be?" His answer is I still can't remember without smiling. He said, "Mommy, well

it will be something like a bicycle, but wooden.” It was difficult for him to talk to me, because I really can’t imagine how people on a wooden bike will move around with great speed. But Slavochka said exactly that, moreover, the speed of movement of people will be huge (almost instantly).

Slava said that people on the new planet will eat the fruits of trees, which will grow very quickly. He said, "Mommy, trees will grow there in any-any flavor." And to live people will be in houses that they will build from gold and precious stones, of which there will be a lot. Both gold and precious

stones - all this will come to the surface of the Earth in abundance, and from of this material, people will make houses, and will live in them.

And these houses, according to the youth, will be individual, and there will be no cities, as such, at all. There will be no cities, no economy and technology at all. All these modern factories and the factories that people have built now, all of this will fail before the coming of the Lord, and it will never happen again on Earth.

And people in the New Age will no longer need all this.

This is how life will be on a renewed, cleansed, beautiful Earth. According to the youth, the Last Judgment will begin on

restored planet, when Paradise will already be planted on it.

Only then will all the living and the dead rise to the Judgment. I remember then I asked

Slavochka: “And then many people will understand

what did they lose? And he said, "Yes, Mommy." With what sorrow

many people will look to the paradise they lost because of betrayal of God.

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## ***The last test of the saints***

Once a priest came to me and asked: “Why such a mismatch in time? After all, now people cannot create such perfect aircraft, where it would be installed an inextinguishable lamp, and the face of Jesus Christ would stand. And I had to explain and tell what I didn’t want to talk about before

say, because not everyone could understand it correctly. Besides

However, I always thought that when the Lord comes, He Himself about it

will tell people. But Slavochka nevertheless told me that

will happen on Earth after the coming of the Lord, and which, it turns out, is described in some detail in the 20th chapter of the book of Revelation (See: the book of Revelation, ch. 20). As far as I understood Slavochka,

it will turn out like this: when the Lord Jesus Christ comes, the Earth will be completely destroyed. But finally destroy the Earth people fail and the Earth will not perish. Earth has a future - and a very good. The earth will be fully restored and will be different.

Restoring the Earth together with the Lord will be people who

survived and did not accept the seal of the world ruler. These remaining last people will be holy and they will be the first in the New

century. These holy people, together with the Lord and the angels, will restore the Earth. Holy people will plant trees on Earth that will grow very quickly. And the Earth will be cleansed, it will become beautiful. Our planet will become Paradise on earth. And after that how the Earth will be fully restored and become Paradise, saints people will live on it together with the Lord. And Slavochka said that the saints will live for a long time in the Earthly Paradise with the Lord. By according to the youth, people will live with the Lord about the same years, how many lived the first people (Adam and Eve), i.e. it turns out that almost a thousand years

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. And after this time, when the saints people have been living with God for so long (for a long time - this is by our standards) - the Lord, according to the youth, will test these holy people for the last time and give them the opportunity to fight the devil.

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to put him to shame. Slavochka said: "Mommy, for a little, little time, the Lord will release the devil again, and its semi-material objects (UFOs) will fight the human aircraft that the saints will make under the guidance of the Lord Jesus Christ." Slava said so that under the guidance of the Lord, holy people will create aircraft, similar in technology to UFOs, in which the face will be installed Jesus Christ and an inextinguishable lamp in a glass flask. And on these aircraft, people will fight demonic UFOs will both win and destroy them. Defeat them without God impossible. And with God, people will overcome them. People will be on physical level to fight them, and God will give them the opportunity destroy these UFOs. It will be a real war of annihilation. I do not know what weapons they will fight with, but the speeds will be huge for both of them. And the people will be in direct sense to fight and destroy these demonic semi-material UFOs - they will fall to the Earth and crumble into pieces. Slavochka said that in this way "God will shame the devil by giving him fight a man." For the devil, this will be a complete humiliation. The battle will be "under the supervision of Heaven, but Heaven will not interfere" - only humans and demons will fight. Slavochka said that in this battle they would be the last once tested those people who, together with God, restored Earth. This will be the test of the last saints - the war of the saints with the devil. And the victory will be for the saints. And for the devil it will the last and utter humiliation, and never again will satan be able to climb out to Earth. I remember I asked Slava: "Slavochka, where will you be? What are you going to do at this time?" And he said: "Mommy, and I, together with others, will watch everything that happens on Earth from Heaven, and I will be very worried." Slavochka said that this would be the last battle and the last

a test for the holy people who spent so much time with God and together with him restored the Earth, they will betray or not? And Slavochka said: "There will be among them those who betray God again! It turns out that even then not everyone will survive in this struggle, and even among these last saints there are again those people who betray God again. Even there it will still be betrayal. So I don't know what kind of people we are?! King to us God gave - we betrayed him, God sent the boy - we also betrayed him betray?! How much can you betray? I don't know - I just don't have the words. This is how God will test the saints for the last time and finally put the devil to shame. Victory will be for the saints. But only after that, after all these dramatic events and the final victory over the devil, as I understood Slavochka, the Terrible Judgment. On a beautiful, restored, updated The Earth, which will be the Earthly Paradise, will gather all the living and the dead for the Last Judgment. I understand Slavochka

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## To Help Save People

then Slavochka fell ill, I asked him: "Slava, who can help you help? Where can I find a person like you?" And he told me said, "No one can help me. It would only help me a person like me." I say, "Where can I find it?" And he said: "But there is no such thing. Nobody can help me." Then I asked him: "And who are you? How can I understand all this? And then he told me: "Mommy, when there is a book with prophecies in the Lavra, That's when you'll know who I am." Slavochka did not describe this to me. book: what it looks like and what is written in it. Yes, I did not insist on I'm not very curious about this. First, Chava spoke about the fact that there will come a time when, because of him, among the common people, and especially in the church environment, there will be a lot of talk and debate. As I understood the lad, his prophecies will truly excite many people, and this is what will inspire the monks of the Lavra to start searching for this book. And then Slavochka already told me that how to find this book. He said: "They will find her like this: first they will search for a very long time, not notifying anyone that they are looking for her. Highly will be looking for this book for a long time. They've given up hope of finding her. And when there is no hope left, it will finally be found. One very tired and dusty monk will bring this book with two with his hands and put it on the table, "Slava even showed me how he GU Oh will put it. I asked Slavochka: "Why will it be dusty



and tired? And he said: "Mummy, there will be so much work in the monasteries that there will be no time to pray!" And then Slavochka continued his story: "This monk will come, all dusty, all such

tired and put this book in front of the elder, and ask: "Maybe this?" And Slavochka childishly said to me: "This one will be" this one " book!" Slavochka said that when the monk puts this book in front of an elder, then after a while the elder will open it and read that it is written there. And from surprise ... he freezes. Glory said that "he will expect anything, but not what will be written there.

And for a while he seems to be numb with surprise - he will stand in front of this book and look and look and look

not her ... And then he comes to his senses, closes it and goes to tell others.

And they will come, but before that they will still have time to think along the way - what, they say, well, what else was found there again? They will come to this

book, and the elder will say to them: "Open it yourself." They open the book they will read and their reaction will be exactly the same as that of the old man -

they, too, will become numb before this book, and they will also stand, stand - will stand for a long time. And then, - he says, - such a noise will rise from

Laurels... for the whole world!" I then asked him: "Slavochka, what's in this

book will be written? And he said: "Well, there, mommy, it will be written a little about everyone ... and a little about me." I remember then

smiled and said: "What will it be written there about everyone, but about a little bit of you?" And he was so embarrassed a little and said: "Mommy, well, there will be written a little about everyone - and a little about me.

And Slavochka also said: "When a book with prophecies about me is found in the Lavra, then," he says, "you will know who I am, and you will be afraid, because they treated me freely. You get very scared.

Then some time will pass, you will calm down and be very strong

be proud of me." Slavochka said that "in the military camp everyone will be very proud that he lived here. And Germany, according to Slavochka, will simply rejoice at the fact that he lived half his life with them.

Slava said that after this book is found in the Lavra

with prophecies about him - a great noise will begin from the Lavra, and about him

everyone and everywhere will talk: both on television and on the radio, and books will be written about him. The lad said that such a noise would rise

and there will be so much talk about him that "even the monks will tremble because such a thing has risen." Slava also said that at that time there would be a film about him (I didn't understand then what film he was talking about),

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which everyone will watch - the whole country will watch it. Slavochka

even told me about how this film will be shown. By

according to the boy, it will be shown on the first television channel. First - he says - they will make a splash screen and put it on the whole screen

a photograph where he is small, three years old, and after that he will like a moment of silence. And then they start showing this movie about him. And Slava said that after watching this film, people start arguing, and many people will falter because they don't want to of these troubles and catastrophes approaching the planet. And Glory said: "Mommy, they will look at him, then they will be sad: they are so thoughtful they look like - and ... anger will overpower. They will not want to think and will say: "Ah ... her priests taught - she says." That is, they will blame everything on priests.

Slavochka said that as soon as the noise starts because of him, it is very there will be much controversy and bickering among the priests about his prophecies. It will get to the point that many priests will simply quarrel with each other because of him. Especially a lot of noise and controversy among the family will be in Moscow and Odessa. In Odessa, according to lad, the situation will become even more difficult than in Moscow, and it will be very difficult for the Metropolitan of Odessa, because he will unwittingly find himself as if in the center of all these disputes, and as a human being he will be very difficult. Maybe someone will not like it, but Slavochka, in his simple childish language, literally said this: "Mommy, almost

all the priests will quarrel over me." There will be noise, disputes, bickering. Someone will protect Slavochka, and someone will "be clever" and attack Slavochka. This is such a difficult situation

among the clergy, when all this noise rises because of the boy.

But me, as I understood Slavochka, all this noise and bickering not really affected, because he said: "Mommy, and you are almost You won't know what's going to happen there."

If we talk about the priests themselves and their attitude towards the youth, then Slavochka said about them that at first they, for the most part, would not have anything personal against him - they just wanted to show themselves and be smart. He said so: "Mommy, they just want to be smart, to show themselves how smart they are."

It turns out that they will not read sermons, but will "be smart".

And after they "get smart", they get scared, think

and stop being smart. Slavochka said that later a council of elders would meet at the Trinity-Sergius Lavra, and it would decide

decision: who is the lad. And those priests who earlier "wanted to be smart" and opposed the lad, they then for some

time will be completely silent, and they will all have the same thought:

what is it? Something too much! Something is wrong here! Slavochka said that "they will think very seriously, and there will be nothing

talk. And in the end, according to the lad, - more and more

and more priests will come over to his side. Glory

said: "Mommy, many priests will come to their senses and stand up

for me". And those who attacked the lad, they will simply shut up and already

nothing will be said. And about the local priests, Slavochka told me this: "Mommy, then some time will pass and you here, in the Urals, there will be two local priests who will come to you will be treated very well, but one of these priests will hear a lot that you talk badly about priests, and he will to watch you: what do you say about priests? And then listen, listen - and you don't say anything about them. And he calm down. But you, mommy, will not be the same anymore. You already suffer so much and you will be such that even you will somehow no longer be perceive and you will move away. According to the lad, all this noise and all these events will begin from Moscow. Everyone will be talking about him at that time. Glory said: "Mommy, they won't even dare to call you to Moscow. They themselves everyone will come to you and bring scientists with them. They will start asking you, mommy, in detail. Scientists will need you agreed that there are aliens, and they will begin to "torture" you their "evidence". They will give you such facts that even you, mommy, will hesitate a little and think: well, Wow?! Maybe they really are? And these scientists already inwardly they will celebrate the victory. And you, mommy, on them look and say: "If the boy said that there are no aliens, then they do not exist." And they, disappointed, will leave for Moscow. For a long time, he says, they will not be. And then they will come again and put on a crown of gold upon me." I asked: "What is it?" And he told me answered: "Mommy, well, this is such a device (he explained to me what it will be - I just don't remember now). And then, he says, me will be taken to Moscow. I say: "How will they take you to Moscow? Where will they take you?" He says: "Well, to Zagorsk." I then say: "How will they take you away, and what am I?" And he said: "Mommy, and you you will go with me, and you will live there." I also remember asking him:

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"What am I going to do there?" I have no friends or acquaintances there No?" And he said that "by then you will have friends there." But it seems that before Slavochka is taken to Moscow, he will try to steal. And Slava told me how it would happen. By according to the lad, at the time vg. Zlatoust will live one rich Tatar. And this Tatar will decide to steal Slavochka along with his grave and a monument. The reason here will be simple: the Tatar just wants to move and put the grave of the youth in his yard, in front of the house, so that Slavochka "guarded" him. Thank me even outlined his yard, where he wants to put Slavochkin's grave: "He says, open the gate and walk along the path, and to the left of the entrance to the house he will want everything put. He, mommy, wants to take everything - both me and the monument

and a fence." For this purpose, Slavochka said, the Tatar would hire two cars: one truck and the other with a crane, he would pay the drivers well and strictly order them to be silent and not betray him under no circumstances. And when, in the dead of night, both drivers arrive at the cemetery and already entangle the monument with ropes in order to raise it, a pillar of bright light will suddenly appear on Wednesday night. This pillar light, according to the boy, will go from Heaven directly to the cemetery. Light will be so strong and bright, and all this will happen so unexpectedly, that one driver (the one who will be waiting in the truck)

It's like going crazy with fear. And the second driver (who will be on the crane) will become numb from fright and will not be able to do anything further. In addition In addition, both cars will fail them, and they will not be able to leave - they so they will sit until the morning in the cemetery. And when the police arrive in the morning and the trial will begin, they will forget from fear all the threats of this the Tatars themselves will tell everything: who hired them, and for what, and what happened, etc. This is how one rich Tatar "unsuccessfully" tries Steal Slavochka from the cemetery. When I talk about it, there are mixed feelings - both funny and sad.

Slavochka said that when I was invited to Moscow, the period my stay with him in Moscow will be the most difficult period in my life. He said so: "Mommy, this will be the hardest period in your life. Now it sometimes seems to me that the most difficult thing in my life - the death of my son - I have already experienced, but it turns out that no - it will be even harder: when I am invited to Moscow.

Slavochka said that in Moscow they would put me on guard and start me invite me on TV, but I won't have any strength tell. Most of all curiosity will be shown to me artists. And on television with me there will be such a situation, about which Slavochka told me in detail. He said: "There will be a live broadcast. There will be many priests. Pay attention, mommy, how you will be dressed. They will tell you what to say. But for now they will look at your clothes, you will forget what to say.

And the leading priest will ask you with such irritation: "Well, what are you silent?!" And you say: "But I forgot everything!" And there will be, he says, such silence! Then this priest will say: "Well, maybe you remember something?" And you, mommy, will turn so calm

to him and say: "Well, I remember something!" "Well, tell me what do you remember". And from this dialogue, according to the lad, people just cling to the TV screens. Because many people will really think that it was the priests who taught me to say that

they need. The lad said that "very many people will think so."

And Slava said: "There will be silence, and in this silence something will sound, what are you going to say. You will say: "The lad said that there is a God!" it will be the first words that I remember. Then Slavochka said that

in surprise, the operator will drop his equipment and almost will fall, because before that it will not be fixed as it should be - people will be so shocked by these words. And then, he says, you mommy, you start telling, not how you were taught, but everything that you remember. You, says, mommy, will speak, and everyone will carefully listen to you. And one man will even have a heart attack because of what you say. They will call an ambulance, and while it is take him to the hospital, he will die, and the doctors will see it. But Lord will not allow anyone to die from this transmission, and He will bring him back to life. When he gets to the hospital, he will be alive again. But about Few people will know this, except for doctors. This is how the situation will be television. It's going to be a really tough time for me. in life.

And about Chebarkul, Slavochka said this: "They, says, mommy, I was received so badly. And then, when they take me to Moscow, a little time will pass - and they will begin the same catastrophes, like everywhere else (in particular, Slavochka said that here, straight from the sky stones and ice will fall, there will be an invasion of locusts, and a very strong hurricanes and tornadoes). Only then, he says, will they regret that I am not here. I asked him: "What, Slavochka, silence and peace in Chebarkul depend only on the fact that you will lie here? He said, "Yes, mommy. And as soon as they take me away from here,

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It won't be long before they all start. And they will be completely at a loss, because there will be no one to ask. And only then will they regret that I'm not here. And some will regret that you are not here either. I say: "But what do I have to do with it?" And he said: "Some will regret that you are not here, because there is no one to ask at all. These are so sad prophecies left Slavochka about Chebarkul. Slava said that Masons would be the most angry with him and his prophecies. He just said that "Masons will be very angry at him and his prophecies, but they will be forced to be silent." And further he said, "Mommy, the Masons will first try to introduce me "psychic", they will compare me with other children, but they nothing will work." The lad said so: "When this book is found, they (Masons and ill-wishers) will not say anything bad." Then, according to him, no one at all and nothing bad about him will not speak. Slava said that "they, silently, will fight him and will try to get rid of him." That's so Slavochka me He spoke about himself and what would happen to him later. But I don't care she asked him: "Slavochka, well, maybe there is someone after all, Who is even a little like you? And Slava told me that

there is one girl. He said that she was five years younger than him (Slavochka was not eleven then, which means that this girl should have be about five years old). Slava said that this girl lives in America, in one of the states that she has good parents, and also has two brothers. Slavochka even said that "she lives better than him," which she has. in the yard the pool is standing and that a priest goes to her, who loves her very much. That's what Slavochka said about a girl who was somewhat similar to him. And not so long ago, after watching one TV show, I accidentally found out that in one of the states of America there really lived such a girl. I immediately knew it was her. It turns out she was very a pretty, plump and very beautiful girl, she had black curly curls and a small nose. This girl really did go to the priest, and she really has two brothers, and her really loved by my parents. Her mother is so thin modest woman. And they are all still alive - only the girls already no. This girl was very sick, she did not walk, but at five She has healed people for years. Someone will come to her, she will just look, put a pen - and the person was instantly healed. This girl died when she was about five years old. She has a habit new, modest grave. And the mother of this girl puts her whole life handkerchiefs on her grave, and then sends these handkerchiefs to the sick and suffering people. And from these handkerchiefs people receive healing. Here is such a touching story about this extraordinary girl. And about himself, Slavochka told me that, "people like him will never was, isn't, and won't be."

I once asked Slava: "Slavochka, can someone stop you?" He answered me: "You, mommy, can interfere." And then he looked at me and said: "I don't have anyone, mommy, it won't hurt ... no one will hurt at all. " That's why, when I hear how a boy is betrayed and slandered, I don't worry too much and try not to take all this to heart, because Slavochka said: "No one will bother me at all."

When I asked Slavochka: "Why did you come here?" - he He answered me: "Mommy, I have come to help save people." And Slavochka also said that "the main purpose of his life is the fight against evil spirits." He came to warn people that the whole world will be destroyed by profit and that nothing should be taken from satan. The main meaning of Slavochka's whole life is to warn people not to accept Satan's World Passport, so that they didn't accept his chips. He said that the very first "non-human" document in our country is a voucher. And then, said Slavochka, all subsequent documents that the Masons will impose on people, even the smallest reference - that's all it will be from Satan. Slavochka said that all those who received the mark of Satan on the forehead or right hand - will not be forgiven God! He said so: "Mommy, God will not forgive anyone from those who received the seal of the Antichrist. Slavochka came to warn

people about these terrible times so that people don't get caught in the net the devil and did not die. He came to help people survive these time. Slavochka said: "Let the righteous do the truth, let the unrighteous do wrong. Nothing to stop or cannot be changed. Everything is decided in Heaven - soon it will be on earth God". And about his short life, Slavochka said this: "Mommy, people betray God too quickly, so I, mommy, must leave earlier, otherwise I would have grown up - I would have been at the beginning doctor, and then a monk. Slavochka came to make feat - to warn people and help them to be saved. Slava said that our time is the last time.

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It is our time that marks the end of the age. And right now you need to take on a feat - and pray a lot in order to save your family. Slavochka said that without confession and Communion, people they will begin to "massly become stupid", and therefore they will confess and take communion need as often as possible. That's what Saavochka came to say. Even his healing is here, as it were, in the background. All Slavochka's prophecies were confirmed by his healing. When there was such help when he could easily tell people about their whole family, and people confirmed that this was exactly so - what fantasy could to talk?! With his deeds, Slavochka simply confirmed his words. People unconditionally believed Slavochka, seeing the miracles that he did. Healing people from incurable diseases and prophesying about the difficult trials that threaten humanity, Slavochka, as it were, confirmed everything that the holy apostle and evangelist John the Theologian had been warning about for 2000 years from the pages of the book of Revelation. Here this was the meaning of Slavochka's life. Slava said that "he is the last one, and that he told people everything, and no one will tell them anymore, because there are more of them, like him, the Lord will not give.

That's all. Sometimes people, anticipating events, ask me question: "Who is the lad?" Slavochka said that when they find in the Lavra a book with prophecies about him, then everyone will know who he is. But I didn't talk to him about this topic: for me, he is my son. This is what I wanted to say. Nothing else I can say because I only say what he said, in my childish language. Let it seem to someone that I speak too simply, but I retell it the way the child spoke, and I try to convey all this in his childish words.

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Slavochka said that Masons and sorcerers would be with him all the time. 1/fight. And after his death, they continue to fight him.

This fight is long and tedious. But I'm not surprised by anything  
I humble myself with everything, since it is God's will.  
Many "wise men" say: "There cannot be so many mass  
healings. There are too many miracles out there. That doesn't happen."  
And I tell them: "Do you already want to control the possibilities of God? How much the Lord  
gives to the lad, so much the lad does!  
He gave his life for it during his lifetime. Isn't he now, after death - so small, pretty - will not stand  
and beg God - "Lord, help me!" Of course he asks  
and the Lord hears it. Is it really so hard to understand the simple truth:  
no one can help unless the Lord has given it to him. And one  
monk from St. Mount Athos told me so: "Definitely, he says,  
after death, only a saint helps. And only a great saint can help in such numbers as the lad  
Vyacheslav - and there are no other options. Not so long ago, Longo died, declaring himself  
the first sorcerer of Russia - and where is he now? He helps? Not!  
Vanga died - does she help? Not! Wizards don't help  
during life, nor after death. It's so simple and so clear. Why  
then the boy is attacked by people who call themselves believers? Are they believers, if they are  
so afraid of God's gift, which God gave to the youth for the salvation of people? It is possible, of  
course, for  
earthly blessings and for the sake of calming your bad conscience to attack  
on a child, but that's blasphemy. If a person knowing  
the truth, goes against this truth consciously - this is blasphemy. I want to tell these people to  
stop  
and thought. After all, they also have children, and they love them, and they don't burn their  
photographs or bury them in the ground, but protect them and put them in frames. Why did  
Slavochka interfere so much with them? I wish this  
people to come to their senses and stop spreading lies and slander  
on the lad.  
I am very surprised when I hear how Slavochka  
some priests betray. They say, "We don't know him!" In fact, they know him! They saw him,  
talked to him, and Slavochka also helped them. And today, when people  
they ask them about the lad, they immediately run away and say:  
"We don't know him!" Why such betrayal? For what?  
I want to tell them: "Who are you afraid of?" It becomes especially painful when these priests  
answer people: "We are not ordered  
talk about him." And this despite the fact that they know the boy very well. Slavochka helped  
some of them, helped their children,  
but they betray him out of fear of high authorities. That

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the same thing, unfortunately, is sometimes heard from ordinary believers whom Slavochka  
helped. Worth only  
ask them to write about Slavochka's help, as soon as they  
they somehow withdraw, lower their eyes and say with fear:



"And what will the father say? Will the father bless?" And it turns out that these people did not ask the priest when they went to the youth at the cemetery with their misfortune and asked him: "Slavochka, help!" And Slavochka helped them. And when you ask them to testify about this help, they are afraid and say: "What will the father?" All this greatly amazes and upsets me, and I do not understand this hypocrisy! I really want to say, especially to some priests who tell lies about the lad: "If it is not given to you to know who the lad is, if God does not said, at least don't say anything about him, don't embarrass people - there will be less sin." As I said to one father: "Batiushka, you know, there are many priests, many metropolitans, many patriarchs, but the boy has only one mother. You should confess me every week and take communion. Would you be together stand with me in the cemetery and defend the lad - and what are you are you doing? You attacked the boy. But what did he do to you? because of why did you attack him? Maybe because his prophecies are coming true? So, we deserved all this, that they come true." How much can you "smart"? I remember that pilgrims came to Slavochka and told how their local priest forbade them to read the youth and said: "We have many canonized saints - so pray to them." What is the answer to this? Yes, by the grace of God, we really have a very many saints and we pray to them, and they pray for us and help us. But, as far as I understood, for every time the Lord gives his saints, and not respecting our holy time, we all we grieve the Holy Spirit equally. After all, the Lord is our saints sends. And when we insult these saints, we insult Lord and blaspheme the Holy Spirit. I cannot understand why some priests took up arms against the boy so much? Why are they on him attack? When, for example, Slavochka is attacked by his real enemies - Freemasons and sorcerers - this does not surprise me, because that they are all enemies of God. What else to expect from them? But when I see how, on a popular TV show, along with sorcerers, witches and psychics, priests sit side by side and also on-fall on the lad - this is a bitter and shameful sight! The thought involuntarily comes to mind: what are these priests doing there? Who sent them to this shame? How did they even end up on this? coven? And where did they get such a strange like-mindedness with sorcerers and masons? Who are they going to judge on these witchy TV shows? I feel like telling all these self-proclaimed judges: "Take the portrait of the youth and look at his clean face, and then go to the mirror and look at your faces. Take a closer look: who is he and who are you. All this is so absurd, stupid and shameful that I don't want to talk about it anymore. this. I am glad only that not all priests betray Slavochka. Once my sisters and I decided to count how much those priests who publicly oppose the youth?

We counted only six or seven people. And then we counted those priests who love Slavochka - there were seventy-seven of them (and these are only those we know)! And further, Finally, I would like to warn all those people who organize, film and broadcast these false TV shows about Slavochka. Slava told me that he would also be present at all these TV shows. And so when they pass filming and these programs are arranged, where it is so frankly defame, he is present there and hears everything. Never slander and lies don't go unpunished. What high positions these people did not occupy, and no matter what rank they wear - for everything in this life will have to pay and be held accountable for their words and deeds. And to those who believe their slander, I would like to say: think who and what do you believe! I would very much like to say to all the monks, nuns, laity and all those who were blessed by the priests to burn books about the youth: "Whoever blessed you to burn books, run to him for help when you feel bad, let these priests reprimand you." For someone maybe maybe it will seem ridiculous, but I take full responsibility I say - for 20 years I have actually been living in a cemetery and I see that every year more and more flocks to the lad people, and mostly those who are looking for help. The sources of grace are now scarce, demons rule over people - this scary. For some reason, a lot of people come to the lad, afflicted with unknown skin diseases. Somehow abruptly since last year (2012), the number of visitors to

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lei, whose skin is somehow strangely affected - is it some kind of scabies, or eczema (they have sores, like psoriasis in throughout the body). And the whole body of people is red, everything itches and itches - where is this from, why? Entire families come to Slavochka's grave with such a problem. Just recently, a woman and six children came with her - and all of them had skin lesions. And people do not know how to treat it all, because doctors prescribe some ointments for them, but they do not help. Only Slavochka it helps them: they anoint themselves with some water infused on his pebbles - and it becomes easier for them. And then they, already healed, with clean skin, they come again and thank the lad. Now a lot of such "strange" diseases have appeared (and they appeared somehow at once, suddenly, somewhere since last year), which are not treated by medical means, and people rush about and do not know what to do. I see these unfortunate people and I just feel sorry for them. I see how exhausted these people are. They travel to springs, they rely on priests and say that there is very little There are places left to help them. And every year these

the fountains of grace are scarce. I would like to ask the question: "Why? Why is there no fight against these satanic numbers and chips? Why is no one resisting this demonic system? Why is all this hushed up? After all, all this

know the problem! I don't understand why the priests are silent?

Why do demoniac people multiply more and more, and they almost no help anywhere? Everyone already sees that madness

people has now become massive. And why are they attacking a small, pure boy, who was born for this purpose, to warn people about this and help them not to perish?! This surprises me!" At first I was very worried, seeing how the boy was betrayed. I even have feelings

my legs were paralyzed - for two years I walked with a cane. Almost twice

died of a pre-infarction state - she was half dead, auditory hallucinations had already begun.

Only after

as I twice visited death, - only after that

I figured it out and figured out what was going on. And even when I made up my mind, the sediment, of course, still remained in my soul ... But do not die from this. And Slavochka, when he looked at what our local priest would say about me, he looked like this

upset at me and said: "Ah ... still young." And therefore

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about

now I no longer take all these attacks so close to my heart.

I was afraid of mine. And Slavochka told me: "So you, mommy,

no one will understand. They will think differently, but no one will understand. But basically, he says, they will think: too simple

for such a child. I can't forget how Slavochka was sad and sorry for me. I remember he put his fingers together and said to me so surprised: "Mommy, forgive me, forgive me ... I wanted to leave you at least someone! But I don't have anyone

found!" And these words he said after so much

people went and asked for help, and he to so many people

helped and helps - and he did not find anyone ?! What am I supposed to do after this. Just be patient and thank you for everything

God.

And there's something else I'd like to say. When something about me

they say bad things, I got used to it for so many years. It's not me

surprises, because I know that I am a sinful person. Let both

they tell me anything. But when they speak evil lies and slander on

a pure child, - this makes it a hundred times more painful. After all, Slavochka had hardly lived yet - his life was like a dawn,

it was just beginning, just ascending - there is nothing to say about him,

nothing at all. And those who still say something bad about him,

I want to Christianly warn: "Think for your words,

because for a lie you will have to answer before God. You can apologize to people for lying.

How can you justify yourself before God? Many

people who have not heard anything about the lad, they only felt him on the grave - who the lad is. They felt him there and immediately accepted him with heart and soul without any words, and they

no more proof is needed. And they're there, right on top of it

grave, begin to repent, cry and ask the boy for forgiveness for their thoughtless words.

I want to explain to people that I am just a mother. I don't make any money from the boy. We are not beggars, but we live modestly, like the rest of Russia. The set is standard: two rooms, a sofa,

an old wall, dishes in the wall, my husband has a car bought on

your savings. All the icons that hang in the Slavochka room are gifts from people to the youth

Vyacheslav. We live in the office

indoors, we don't have a dacha, we don't have anything at all - we only have

the grave of the lad, which today is being attacked by malicious

people. Power and money give them such a "right". But apparently they

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sometimes there is Jesus Christ, and the lad loved Him very much. So I don't care what's going on around me. More

All I fear is Jesus Christ. I am ashamed to look at His pure face. I do not want to offend the Mother of God. And I don't

I want to betray my son, because everything he said -

everything is given to the people. If there is anything left, it is ours personally.

Everything that the lad gave for the people, everything is given by me. I have left only the memory of his son and his grave points.

Is it easy to lose a son? This is life split in two

half. As a mother who has experienced the death of her child, I want

to say that there is life before the Lord took your child from you, and there is life after that. After that, it is no longer life. After the death of Slavochka, I was probably in a state of detachment for about 8 years, although people did not notice this. And when after 8 years I'm in myself entered, she was surprised to see that the world had changed and people had changed. What struck me the most was that people have changed.

Being among people, I seemed to be absent with my soul

these 8 years because of their misfortune. During this time, so many of Slavochka's prophecies came true! There was a lot that didn't fit in my head before. I was surprised, argued with Slava, said: "Slavochka,

It can't be, it just doesn't happen." I couldn't even imagine what it could be. And that's why I'm special

somehow did not pay attention to his prophecies and perceived

all his words are not quite serious - with a half smile. All the people perceived his prophecy in the same way - with a half smile. because

it was hard to believe in the human mind. But when he healed people, then those smiles became sad. And everyone

the thought appeared: "What if it all happens like that?" And that's how it is and it has come. Only two decades have passed and ... it turned out that

all this is true! All this has come true and is coming true right on our eyes. Some "experts" from the Chelyabinsk Diocesan Commission are now claiming that supposedly "this boy has seen enough fantastic films (they even list a whole list of films that he supposedly had to see) and therefore he retold them. Nothing like this. It's just a lie. The only thing that Slavochka managed to see during his lifetime was children's cartoon. When he was already sick, our teacher invited him to her home. He took me with him, we came to her, and for the first time he saw a video recorder - then it was still

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about

rarity. And we watched the cartoon "Tom and Jerry" with him. This is the only thing he watched, because the TV

We didn't have it when Slavochka was there. (We bought a TV from somewhere a year before Slavochka's death. With the illness of the lad on us that year so many things piled up that we had no time for films). Slavochka then he was already sick, but a child is a child - he was sitting away, watched this cartoon and laughed like a child, and I

sat next to. And the "experts" of this mission-commission say that

"he has seen enough of fantastic films", that "he probably watched such and such a film and such and such a film, "and such" abstruse conclusions were drawn in their "conclusion". So the conclusion suggests itself - the members of the Diocesan Mission-Commission have shown themselves to be outstanding connoisseurs of Western films and, apparently, they judge by themselves.

Both funny and sad. I want to take this opportunity to say that everything

The "conclusion" of this mission-commission is not true and is a real nonsense. In addition to the children's cartoon "Tom and Jerry", Slavochka did not have time to watch anything on these videos. He is nothing

I saw, but we didn't have a TV until the last moment in the house.

Let the ill-wishers say what they want, because the deeds of the lad and his prophecies come true and are confirmed, but you cannot deceive people. And glorifies his saint - the people. How good am I

said one priest: "We are simply perpetuating what the people have glorified." And this father also said that "stop this

lad - it is impossible. And Slavochka said that Masons don't care

they will not be able to do anything to him and will be forced to keep quiet, and that

"No one can stop him."

Not being able to directly fight the lad, these

people often try to hurt me. And therefore, for Slavochkin's prophecies, I often have to pay with my own

health. People come to me almost every day, but not

everyone is welcome. When, after the departure of these people, I begin to clean up, I often find behind the jambs and baseboards

twisted and bent shoe needles, I rake out whole heaps  
small needles, I pull out pins stuck in the corners, etc.  
I pull out these needles and pins, then I take a scoop and a broom, I ask God for forgiveness  
and help, I rake up all this muck  
and throw away. And I don't pay any attention to it. Per  
all thank God. If it were not for Slavochka and his prayerful protection and help, then, probably, I  
would still be alive.

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did not have. Not so long ago, they gave me a beautiful green dress.  
I was so happy, I thought - wow, what a good dress!  
I tried it on (it's good that I crossed it before  
dress) and hung in the closet. And after a while, calls me  
a familiar novice from the Trinity-Sergius Lavra and asks: "Do you have a green dress?" And I,  
out of surprise, did not have time to figure it out and told him: "Alexander, I don't have any  
green dress." He then says with such relief: "Well,  
thank God!" I say, "What happened?" And he said that  
one nun in Diveevo was shown that I was given a green dress, which was conjured by the most  
terrible  
diseases. And then I remembered that I have such a dress,  
and it hangs in the closet. I tell him: "Sasha, I have this  
dress". He says: "How to eat?" And I told him how  
I got this dress - second hand. To one of our good believing women, another woman gave for  
me  
This dress is a gift. And she brought me this "gift"  
and now this "gift" is hanging in the closet. And the Diveevo nun had such a revelation about  
this "gift". Of course we are  
the dress was burned. And once the "sisters" and kutya came to me  
given to eat. This kutya stood, stood on the table, but there  
I didn't become it. Something pushed me away from her, although we  
before eating and prayed and crossed everything. I didn't want to eat  
this kutya - and that's it. One mother, in her experience, suggested  
pour this kutya to pigeons on the windowsill, but they also eat it  
did not. We checked for several days - this kutya stood on our windowsill, and none of the birds  
even approached it.  
touched. And the birds ate the rest of the food. I had this  
throw away the kutya.  
Whom I just have not seen over the years. A lot of sorcerers come here, a lot of possessed and  
spiritually ill people come here. From the threshold they begin to exclaim: "Oh, what  
energy! How much energy is here! Oh, it turns me around! Ouch,  
turns me around!" I stand and think: this energy would be better for you  
kicked out of here. You can't get rid of such visitors right away, they won't leave until they  
exhaust your whole soul. Therefore, you have to listen to them, and then explain to them for a  
long time that they are not

they are right that they are sick, and they need to go to the temple, to confession (See: Appendix 5 - "The rite of renunciation of occult-mom", p. 612). I tell them one thing, but they have another in their head. They do not need truth, not holiness, but "energy". Their whole life passes in pursuit of "pleasant sensations." with them very hard. After a long conversation with them, nausea begins, all the strength goes away, and you become completely powerless - like squeezed lemon. I literally get sick and get really sick for days after these visitors. And such there are a lot of zombies! I even, jokingly, began to call them "power engineers". They do the same thing at the grave of the lad. Especially a lot of them converge on Parental Saturdays and on holidays they are drawn to the cemetery like a magnet. Therefore, one has to be on duty at Slavochka's grave. Over these 20 years Since the day of Slavochka's death, I have seen so much! But I have nowhere to go, and I try to patiently bear my cross and I tell people about my son, about his ministry, about his prophecies. I can't give up this cross because I will sin with it. against Slavochka, who warned me that "only with this I could hurt him." I remember when Slava was already sick, I asked him: "Slavochka, can something harm you?" And he said: "Not "something", Mommy, but "someone." I then asked: "Who?" He said: "Only you, mommy!" "But how can I hurt?" And he said: "You will harm me - if you are tempted. They are your mommy, they will give you money, they will give you expensive fur coats for you ... "I say:" Why? He said: "To it hurt me to annoy me, they will give you all this - both money and fur coats ... "That is, Slavochka said that I could to annoy him if I am tempted by wealth. It will be hard for him and it hurts to see it. And Slavochka also said that the last temptation for me would be that men would be sent to me presentable, so that I would shame my son. And all these attacks will be made on me to the last - only would tarnish his memory. This is the warning I received from the boy. More than anything, I'm afraid of betraying God and my son. And Slavochka called all these attacks and slander, which they are now trying to pour out on him and me, "a dirty puddle." A business in that he never dreamed, and on the eve of his death he had a dream. I remember I went up to him, and he was sitting on the bed so embarrassed. I asked him: "Slavochka, what happened?" And he says: "Mom, I had a dream for the first time." And he told me

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hall: "I go in, he says, I'm in our town. And after the rain, mommy, such a huge, huge dirty puddle formed and blocked the entrance. I approached this puddle, looked, said, and see

that there is nowhere to go - this puddle is spread all around. And Slavochka was so clean and he was always afraid of his sneakers  
dirty little white ones, he was very neat. and Slavochka  
still found a way to get around this puddle: "I, he says, anyway  
I found a dry place and carefully along the wall (our town is surrounded by whitewashed concrete walls), not getting my sneakers dirty,  
I went to the other side of this puddle. And you follow me  
you mommy. And I stand and think: what will my mommy do? And you, he says, went up to this puddle, looked that it  
big and ... went straight through this puddle, not bypassing it anywhere.  
And I, he says, stood and so for you, mommy, I was worried. I kept thinking: if only you, mommy, do not get stuck in this puddle. Then I him  
asked: "Well, how am I?" And he says: "Mommy, you calmly  
walked-walked-walked through this deep muddy puddle and came out, she says,  
straight to me - and your feet are dry and clean! I took you, mommy, by the hand and we went with you ... "This is how Slavochka dreamed  
dream. And this dream of his - it strengthens me all my life, all these 20  
years that I stand in the cemetery. Because everything that is happening now - all this dirty and shameless campaign to denigrate the memory of the youth, all this slander and human verbiage - is just a huge, deep, dirty puddle. And that's why I don't complain  
for which I only ask for help from both God and Slavochka. I promised  
Slavochka that "I will, as best I can, mess with his children." I am everyone  
who loves the boy, who in any heat and frost goes to his grave and asks him for help - I accept them all as Slavochka's children. Because I made such a promise to him that I would mess with his kids. I remember when we were already leaving Germany, then, naively, like everyone else then, we also bought various scarce things there: carpets, some kind of rugs, fabrics, sets  
etc. - after all, there was nothing in the Union at that time. We even  
we thought that then our children would get some of these things.  
And when Slavochka (and he was probably eight years old then) heard our conversation about this, he said: "Mom, I don't care.  
no need. I won't get anything - Kostya will get everything. "  
I remember also asking him: "How so? Why? This will be for you, and this is for Kostya. And he again: "No, everything is Kostya

-5

about.

about

get it." I say: "Slavochka, why? What will you get then?" And I thought that maybe he will grow up, learn, and by then everything will already have changed, and all these things are old. become obsolete and become unnecessary. I then told him: "Slavochka, what about you then? After all, you will grow up, get married, you will probably have children. And although I'm a bad teacher, but still, maybe I'll take care of your children too? And I remember how Slavochka looked at me so attentively and said nothing. He



never argued with me - only looked with his big beautiful eyes and was silent. And at that moment I realized that Slava accepted my promise. So I'm standing in the cemetery, and doing with his children, although I think that I am a useless teacher. And where to go? I made a promise to Slavochka. Here I stand already 20 years. And I receive all the guests as Slavochka's children - and sometimes vicious, and with cunning, and with a sage, and with simplicity ... As children are different, so those who come to Slavochka - they are also different. I've been standing here in the cemetery for years and that's it I take it upon myself, like that "spittoon" into which someone if he wants, he will spit: someone praises, someone finds fault ... But basically people are crying. Some people love Slavochka so much that I even a feeling of envy appears, because I don't cry like that, like them. Sometimes I just admire them a little from the side and I see how they love Glory, how they cry, what deep they write poems about him, how subtly they feel and understand him - better and more subtle than I do. I even have a feeling slight envy because I don't know how to love him like they do. Here this is the attitude of the common people towards Slavochka. I would like to offer for your attention a poem that I really liked. It was written by an Orthodox poet

Alexander Kolesov. Why did I like his poem?

By the fact that he correctly understands the boy and, having understood correctly, tries to find the same people who would correctly understand him poetry. That is what I liked about them. his poem called "God's Servant".

---

God's lad  
In memory of Vyacheslav Krasheninnikov  
I  
Who, you say, read and did not cry  
The story of the youth of today,  
Hot tears without feeling good.  
From which the heart is lighter?  
Fragile, sunny, blue-eyed  
Selfless healer, prophet!  
In our last century, full of temptations,  
God sent him to sinful souls  
Say what earthlings will see  
Under the Antichrist and before him,  
Yes, save yourself by repentance  
In the throes of the death of this world ...  
How his sorcerers called

Together to heal the whole country!  
A wonderful boy, named Slavik,  
He drove the prayer of the enemy - Satan.  
How many suffering people did he save during his lifetime,  
And then, when he left early,  
Received mysteriously from above  
Revelation of a meek soul...  
and I  
He said: "There is a book in the Lavra,  
What will shed light on the secrets of the world -  
Wonder about me great:  
"That's who lived with us for so few years!"  
He lived a little - if in an earthly way.  
Just enough to wake up  
Perishing Souls by God's Word  
Before the end of time, love.  
They saw, lucky ones, listened,  
Healed around him  
To know not knowing from what distances he is,  
Who was sent to earth, for what.  
It's later, when you wake up,  
They began to remember everything in detail,  
Understood: it was not in vain that he lived, not in vanity,  
With us in difficult times.  
What book was he talking about?  
Our contemporary or a prophet?  
Read, Archangel Gabriel, to us  
That book, with the radiance of God's lines!  
about sh  
From a spring bird  
The light of the song remains in the soul,  
From meeting with a wonderful talent -  
Desire to create...  
From the word of the prophet  
The people are worried  
And tears, when menacingly comes to light,  
What have you been waiting for...  
And we understand:  
God's Word Fulfilled!  
The Lord punished the foolish  
The Lord enlightened.  
And we seem to see  
Who loved us - as if alive,  
who suffered with us

On the slippery roads of the earth...

---

I am very grateful to Alexander Kolesov and agree with him all soul. It's all the way it is. Such poems warm the soul. Becomes it is clear that all these intrigues that have to be endured, they are not in vain. All this is sent by God for salvation.

And here are two more poems. They were written by a girl whom Slavushka helps. This girl's name is Anastasia. Together with the poems sent another drawing - with her sick hands she collected Cross made from dried flowers. And she also sent an icon that with the blessing of the nun, she embroidered for two whole years. She has sick hands - how much love and patience is needed to make such. She gladly sent it all and signed everything with her pen. When you read her poems, you begin to understand that Russia is still alive. this, nothing will be done with it! Her poems are called "About Slavochka" and "Cross". Read them without haste. This is written by our children.

---

I love you so Slavochka that I won't freeze even in winter,  
Quietly I pray to God for Russia,  
help her rise, oh my God!  
Everyone is infected with sin - there is no strength to rise,  
And only you, Vyacheslav, with your white wing,  
lifted up souls to God.  
Holy youth Vyacheslav, you strengthened me in illness,  
With your pure, big soul, you have sanctified my path.  
Here I am writing you a letter in verse - what will I give to God?  
You will bring my soul to the altar in safe hands.  
There, Vyacheslav will revive me with Communion,  
you guide me like a father  
My heart bleeds with pain for Russia,  
keeps the soul in itself, like a casket.  
With tears I sing an akathist to the holy lad Slavochka,  
How I want to go to Paradise with him, to sing prayers to my dear God.  
Russia-Russia, you are a saint, protect the youth from deceitful leaders,  
Let the book about Glory be simple  
warms the souls and hearts of all people.  
I'm not afraid, I'm not ashamed, but I grieve -  
for you, for myself, for all of us,  
At this time of spring Glory is looking at you from Heaven  
How can we look into his eyes?  
How can we answer for each of our sins?  
Let a tear roll down your cheek, and unceasing laughter subside.

Mom Valentina wrote a book about Glory,  
All the words are like a prayer.  
All Russia - stand for Glory,  
And pray to him - he is a saint!

---

What a deep poem this girl wrote. And such  
a lot of poems come - you can make a whole collection.  
And if it is also published, it means nailing it to the Cross again  
about all this pain of the people. That's how the girl called her second  
poem "Cross"

---

### Cross

I write a letter and hear the good news,  
I will not accept the stigma of the enemy, because there is a miraculous Cross on my chest.  
Slavochka kept drawing Crosses - and I love the boy so much,  
He saved the souls of people - now I pray to him about it.  
Here is a cross of flowers - I give it to you, mother Valentina.  
May he keep you from enemies  
and shines in the darkness of our days like a torch.  
Cross of fresh flowers - which grew for you,  
I can't find the right words to express what  
how you and Slavochka helped us.  
Thank you for your prayers, for simply being  
Such a person on earth as you, forgive me, this is the truth, not flattery.  
After such verses, I want to cry with joy. It happens  
it's hard, so bitter, but you get such letters - and all the burden,  
and sorrow go somewhere, not a trace remains of them. And in the soul  
peacefully and joyfully. Thank God for everything!

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Drop by drop the land is irrigated  
And souls bloom with grace,  
The darkness leaves us gradually  
People find the road to God.  
Looped for a long time, someone was sleeping at all,  
Others, alas, we did not understand  
But God sent us for something from Heaven,  
The one who, confused, was not expected.  
The blind will lead the blind into darkness,  
We go in a crowd, trusting the evil ones ...  
The lad saved us, for which they take revenge on him,

He warned that the path would be bloody ...  
Not many believed him.  
But are halls promised to all?  
Who believes in Light will avoid darkness with God  
And the evil one will win in the end!

---

Az did not cry for a long time and now Az does not cry,  
A sick soul hardened by dirt,  
oo  
Once a tear cannot break through the crust.  
It can be seen that he smeared it thickly in black soot,  
But one day, I still felt something,  
It's like someone touched me from the inside  
Az saw a film about the Boy of Wonderful Work  
And streams came up from the heart to the eyes ...  
But men don't cry, that's how we were raised  
Scared of himself, he closed his eyes,  
And jubilation has already spread through the heart,  
That there is someone next to me who loves me.

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he all1 finds  
and DECLARATION about the sowing ... "  
Dedicated to the youth Vyacheslav  
The boy given by God was!  
How did he differ from many?  
Like everyone else: he walked among us,  
But not the Jewish way.  
Only in the underworld is the path wide;  
Many of them walk boldly.  
Yes. He is a prophet!  
Yes. He is a prophet!  
And what do you care?  
We praise God: Glory! Glory!  
And if God hears us,  
Russia will rise from the ashes!  
Not in vain did the little Prophet live in it!

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I really want to thank God for the bitter experience that  
He gave me. I will tell about this experience, because I have suffered through it. All this wave of  
slander and attacks on me and the youth taught me a lot, and I did not die, but live in order to  
still serve God and my son. In this regard, I remember how you came to me

one woman and says: "Valentina Afanasyevna, here you are all the time smile - are you having fun? I say: "Well, if all this is serious to perceive what you "bring" to me here, then a day you can die ten times. And she: "So what? Is it really that good?" I say: "No, no. I'm having fun, you know why? Because so everything is bad, that it remains only to smile. It doesn't get any worse." So that my experience is sad and difficult. As I said above, from all my experiences, I at one time reached a pre-infarction states. And I remember how I just sat and thought that I was already dying - I had no time for anything. There was no one next to me then I didn't have any strength either, I was alone, sitting and already thinking, that I'm about to die. And at this difficult moment, it suddenly seemed to me that smells like incense. The aroma of this incense was so rich, that I took a deep breath of it and began to look for its source. It's interesting that that the smell of incense came to me in some kind of trickle - purposefully. I got up and, with almost weary legs, quietly followed this smell, until he led me to my library of Orthodox literature. As I approached the pile of books, I realized that the scent of the incense was coming from a large book that a monk had given me. This book is called "Russia before the Second Coming", Volume 2. I sat down, opened the book - the smell of incense disappeared. I sit and think maybe Is this some kind of hallucination? Where could the smell come from? incense? I sat for a while and smelled the incense again. I open the book and the smell disappears again. I wonder what kind of toys? Then I began to gradually leaf through this entire book and on the 207th page from the book went such a strong aroma of incense, which I even I didn't feel it in the church, it was so thick and saturated. Already not only the book itself, but the whole apartment was filled with aroma this incense, it was so amazing. I started reading the text this page and found such lines where it is written that "In a book written on the basis of the memoirs of the teacher of the August Children C. S. Gibbs (19.1.1876-21.3.1963), into Orthodoxy, tonsured a monk with the name Nikolai, ordained and died in the rank of archimandrite, the following words of Emperor Nicholas II are quoted, said by him during his stay in Tobolsk: "There is a legend that Tsar Alexander I the Blessed visited the elder (St. Seraphim, - comp.),

- and he said to him: "Your generation will last three hundred years and three years. Has begun he is in the Ipatiev house and will end in the Ipatiev house. Started with Michael and will end with Michael "... He said a lot of other things, - continued Sovereign. - That on his relics a smithy of the devil will be built for destruction of the entire human race, that Russia will be flooded blood for her sins. But the Lord is merciful, He will let Russia rise from ruins and ashes, about which he will warn all Russian people with wonderful signs on the holy day of the Transfiguration of the Lord. The elder also spoke of a miraculous youth who, having appeared, would deliver Russia from

the filth of black paganism"

. After reading this text to the end, I turned to the next page and again felt a strong aroma incense. I don't know how to explain it all, but that's how it was.

I continued reading and again found these words: "The Lord has firmly decided to punish Russia, and her disasters will be innumerable and terrible.

the suffering of the people. But the mercy of the Lord is boundless, and all suffering has a time limit. Russia learns that the punishment is over, when I send a boy to announce it by appearing in the heart of Russia, It will not be necessary to look for him. He will find everyone and declare himself."4

These little lines that I read then being on the verge of dying - they turned my whole attitude to life. I remember how I then mentally turned to my son and asked him: "Slavochka, this lad, about whom I just I read it in a book, is that you? Is it really you?!" And then with me something incomprehensible happened - I slowly got up, then threw away my stick, without which I could not walk, and with some relief She said to herself, "Enough is enough. Once I already died when I died my son. And now I almost died from my experiences, which are not are worth dying for. I will live - and from this moment, all these attacks from ill-wishers will be for me "like from the goose - water. How long can you die from these attacks. Now I will live to serve God and my son." I then quite clearly understood that through these lines from the book the lad himself told me who he is. And I decided not to die and serve him.

I would also like to say that Slavochka is very deeply associated with the Royal Martyrs. This is evidenced not only by the above excerpts from the book. Not long ago I was talking with icon painters who wanted to paint an icon, the plot of which they gleaned from a vision that was one of the monks in the Caucasus. In a vision, this monk was shown how the Lord stands, Rev. Seraphim of Sarov, next to the Holy Royal

Family, Tsarevich Alexy is standing, the youth Vyacheslav is standing next to him and half-side-half-back to people on one knee, bowing his head, stands the Coming King. And the youth Vyacheslav holds the crown of the Coming Tsar! But the icon painters were afraid to depict everything as it was in a vision. They said: "We were afraid to fix it, and so that there would be no scandal, we made a sketch where the crown of the Coming

The tsar is held not by the youth Vyacheslav, but by Tsarevich Alexy. And I'm on it She said, "Well, it's useless. Your icon will fail. You have to write what

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you see, not what you imagine. You were just being silly and got scared."

The sisters also brought me a book about the Martyr for the Tsar - the elder Grigory Novy, which contains letters and texts of telegrams Elder Gregory to the Royal Family and Tsarevich Alexy. In the text In one of the telegrams, Elder Gregory compared Tsarevich Alexy with the Lebanese cedar, which should bear fruit (See: Ps. 91, Art. 13-14), and this fruit will be a young man who appeared in the middle of Russia - in the Heavenly likeness of Tsarevich Alexius. That is, they should even be somewhat similar. The same curls, the same huge eyes - only the lad Vyacheslav, as it seems, is a little softer. I have a portrait of Tsarevich in my room. Alexy hangs next to the portrait of the youth Vyacheslav, and I can't stop looking at them - how are they similar. One feels like saying: "Here is the King, and here is the prophet of the Last King." Because if the King hadn't brought his family to the Sacrifice - the youth would not have appeared in the middle of Russia. And if not a youth appeared - we would not have a Coming King, about whom prophesied Slavochka. When I read about it, I even goosebumps went down the skin from fear and trembling, what could it possibly be to be. It is not our stupidity to evaluate this. I want to be here again quote the words of St. Prophet David: "Do not touch the anointed mine, and in my prophets do not deceive" (Ps. 104, v. 15); "The law of the Lord is blameless, converting souls, the testimony of the Lord right, who makes the little ones wise" (Ps. 118, v. 130). Those miracles that the Lord worked through the youth Vyacheslav according to His great mercy and philanthropy for people - to God and belong, and we need to remember that "... who are you. man that argue with God" (Rom., ch. 9, v. 20), and "it is a fearful thing to fall into the hands living God!..." (Heb. ch. 10, v. 31), and that "...do not be children intellect: be infants against evil, but be of age in understanding" (1 Cor., ch. 14, v. 20).

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After his death, a few days later, Slavik appeared to Nina ^ Nivanovna Kozyreva. She said this: "I, having prayed, she baked prosphora, and she kept thinking about Slavik, about his funeral, about the removal of the coffin from the apartment, accompanied by an icon and prayers, and how, when leaving the entrance, the coffin with the body of Slavik was met by a guard of children and military personnel, with a large the accumulation of residents of the military town and district. I was in big sadness. When the prosphora, with God's help, turned out, I cheered up a little and lay down to rest, continuing to think about Slavik, closing my eyes from fatigue, since I myself was already sick. I opened my eyes and looked at the icon corner, and from there into my side completely ordinary, lively, smiling Slavik. When he stopped next to me, I started talking to him, and he was silent and smiling. And then he disappeared..."



After some time, a young woman, Lyudmila, a resident of our house, comes to me and tells a similar story.

She says: "I was at home alone and cooking in the kitchen. Suddenly I see: Slavik is absolutely alive. Smiling and silent. I told him said: "Slavochka, I am very glad that you came to me, but I am very I'm scared of you. After all, you are dead!" Slavik did not answer and disappeared. When the excited Lyudmila told everything that had happened and asked:

"What would that mean, and is it even possible?" I said, that I don't know. She explained that, perhaps, Slavik came to thank her, since she, being the chairman of the parent committee, took an active part in the funeral, worked hard and provided great support to my husband and me in difficult times, and my husband and I to her. We are very grateful and bow down to her.

At the beginning of 2002, a young man came, Anton Klykov, who knew Slavik when he was little, and told the following history. While studying at the Suvorov Military School, he had to undergo a severe operation on his leg. The pain was unbearable.

The heart got sick. He was seized by some strange state: neither reality nor dream. Darkness began to close around him. He

thought he was dying, since it was getting so dark. Suddenly appeared streak of very bright light. The light got brighter and brighter

and increased in size. When the eyes hurt from the light,

then he saw in this light a smiling Slavik, dressed as

in a girl's nightgown. When Slavik turned a little, wings became visible behind his back, which, due to the bright light, could not be clearly seen. The young man asked Slavik: "Why are you dressed up like that?" But Slavik, silently,

looked and smiled. The young man says: "I suddenly remembered that Slavik is dead! So, he came from there - from Heaven! I started it beg him to take me with him. The vision disappeared and I fell asleep for real. Since then, I began to recover. So one more time I met with Slavik.

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## **Testimonies about the youth Vyacheslav**

Ch, Ponomareva Nina Anatolyevna, born in 1947, I want to

II to tell how I was cured of a chronic disease

Krashennnikov Slava, nine years old.

Throughout 1991, I was sick, was on outpatient treatment. I met Slava and his mother in the fall, by accident

in the bus. He drew attention to my illness, seeing it under

handkerchief. That day I was sent to the Chelyabinsk Regional

oncology dispensary, I went for a referral to an oncologist-surgeon in the city of Chebarkul. I was struck by how confident

the boy said: "Aunt, you don't have cancer!"

In the oncology dispensary, after the examination, I was given a conclusion that I had chronic parotid sialoadenitis on the left. So as I am allergic to all types of antibiotics, the doctors said that I would have this disease for the rest of my life, with exacerbation will be treated by a dental surgeon. It is possible to remove the salivary gland if the pain is unbearable. I could not do anything: constant pain in the face, ear, weakness, sweat, blood tests were very bad. I was treated by a dental surgeon for a month. The tumor became smaller, but there was pain and discharge of pus from the salivary gland. On October 29, I came to the Krashennikovs with a request that Slavik healed me. She stated that my relatives know, agree and no claims in case of failure neither I nor they make we will not. Slava agreed, but said that he would treat so much how much the Lord will give him strength, and so that throughout this period I constantly read prayers so that the cross is constantly on me (before meeting with Slava, I wore the cross without taking it off, since I am an Orthodox Christian). Two months (November and December) almost every day Slava treated me (the treatment time was different - from 5 minutes to 1 hour). During the treatment period, she did not take any medications. I felt a prickling sensation in my cheek and a kind of "pulling" from me something. I began to sleep at night, there was almost no pain, pus from the salivary gland came out by itself - a lot of pus, the pillow was sometimes wet. But the swelling behind the ear remained, hard, painful pressure. There was severe pain for several days. ear, then it swelled up, the tumor became soft, began to turn blue, redden. Slava warned that he could break through the tumor, and that I slept in a scarf. One of the nights of December behind the ear "broke through", a lot of pus came out with blood. The next day Slava treated, said that it was not necessary. A day later, it broke through in the second place. Then the treatment was reduced to a few minutes a day. The swelling and pain were gone. Saliva became transparent. Appeared strength, I was able to go to church for anointing with oil, I survived the whole service. During these two months, I constantly read prayers, taught memorized them, read church books (lives of saints, akathists). January 3, 1992 Slava, having examined me, said that I was healthy, so that I could go to church - confess, take communion and never forget about God. Of course, I did everything. I want to emphasize - in the room in which Slava treated me there is a large old icon of Jesus Christ. Slava's mom was there all the time. And herself she and Slava read church books all the time, prayed, often we went to the church in Miass (20 km from our town). Looking on them, I also began to fast; before that, of course, I believed in God, went to church, but thanks to them I became even more strengthened in faith. I thank the Lord for all His mercies that He sent these

good people to help me."

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by the will of the Lord, I, the sinful servant of God Nina, met with

^ And by Slava by accident. In both November and December 1991, he cured me of an incurable disease - chronic parotid sialoadenitis on the left.

For two months I almost every day in the morning or in the evening came to his house. After praying, he healed me. Then, when alone, and when in the presence of his mother, Valentina Afanasievna, they talked about God Jesus Christ, about saints, about martyrs,

about the Bible. Sometimes Slava talked about what would happen in the future, when it won't be there anymore.

After the end of the treatment, I occasionally went to Slava and his mother talk about my affairs, share church news (my mother-in-law worked in the newly opened prayer house in Chebarkul and, with the blessing, baked prosphora at home). With what joy Glory met me! Like a native person. Gave advice. How is he congratulated me on receiving the Holy Mysteries after my trip to the church in the city of Miass for confession and Communion.

I went to him and to Chelyabinsk to the regional children's hospital, where he was lying when he fell seriously ill, and to the Chebarkul hospital.

He himself, seriously ill, felt sorry for the children sick with leukemia, and, as he could, alleviate their suffering. Even knowing that he will soon die (he told us the exact date of his death). Slava encouraged us, instructed, consoled us, said that he would not leave us. And he said to me: "Aunt

Nina, you will still be happy for me! I want to tell you what I learned from Slava during his lifetime.

Mom raised Slava from early childhood in a Christian piety, she herself was an example for him, together they read the Bible, the Psalter, prayers, lives of saints, went to churches of various cities (there was no temple in Chebarkul). He loved everyone: especially old men and women, he protected plants and animals, he was kind and modest. From birth he had the gift of providence, the gift

healing diseases by invoking the name of God. He is nobody refused. Helping classmates and seniors at school students; people he meets by chance, like me and those who came to him asking for help. He is everything showed mercy, treated the sick free of charge. But rejected those who came with impure, unkind thoughts. With me

he called one warlock a "bad aunt", who persuaded Slava to describe people's diseases to her with the help of his gift

providence, and according to the book of black magic, she intended for money

treat them. Slava categorically refused her, and she screamed at him in a terrible voice, then waited for him near the school and again persuaded him. But Slava was adamant, and yet at that time he did not have and ten years.

Many people of a different faith came to them, from different church confessions (they came, brought their literature, called to their services, persuaded him to inquire about their faith) - he told everyone said: "No!"

And he told me that only our Orthodox faith -

true: "Do not believe, Aunt Nina, anyone who will persuade you to another faith. And there will be more and more such people coming from abroad, and it will be difficult for people to understand where and for whom to go, since foreigners lure Russian people with the ease of their services, caresses, friendliness. And then you can't escape from them, and people will go to hell because of this. Our Orthodox faith is strict: fasts, long services, prayers to the saints of God. And if you don't want to die, follow the precepts of our saints: Seraphim of Sarov and Sergius of Radonezh."

Slava had a corner with icons in his room. Icons Glory very I loved. He knew well about the life of all the saints, as he read them life, especially loved the healer Panteleimon and St. Seraphim of Sarov. Until his death, Slava prayed a lot. And when an old woman from the village, dying, gave him two ancient icons: Mother of God and "Twelfth Feasts" - he is very strong

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but thanks. These icons were kept by the old woman in the pantry, were In a bad condition. Slava and mom washed and cleaned them. And faces became visible. What joy he had! He kissed tenderly these gifts of old Xenia, until his death he remembered her. At the moment, these icons have miraculously been updated. Slava constantly read the Gospel, knew many prayers by heart, and The Bible Encyclopedia was his reference book.

Any person he saw immediately. Could tell how many sins him, but he never condemned anyone. Pity everyone. When my mother-in-law Nina Ivanovna Kozyreva left in 1992 for the purpose of visiting saints places in Diveevo, Slava was looking forward to her and when she returned from the trip, he asked her for a very long time about everything in detail: about the churches where she had been; about the source, about all the places where the foot of St. Seraphim of Sarov. I was glad that a lot

people go to holy places. And the brought prosphora, pebbles and accepted the holy water with great joy.

By the grace of God, the lad Vyacheslav twice went to SergievPosad - to the Holy Trinity-Sergius Lavra (the first time together with mom, the second time with mom and dad), talked with father Naum.

Arriving from Father Naum, he shone with spiritual joy,  
I thanked God, I was impressed by these trips for a long time,  
and with even greater zeal began to study the holy books, even more  
began to pray. But the disease did not give this bright prayer book  
to live to the seminary, which he dreamed of. Slava did not lose heart, but thought  
only about people. Didn't want to die on my father's birthday  
not to upset him. He asked us not to be upset, said that he would be fine. I felt very sorry for my  
mother. How could he comfort her. Shortly before his death, he was unctioed at home. Until the  
very end, he adequately endured the disease, did not complain, only grieved, as  
he will be before God with a hole in his stomach (he had a laparoscopy). After death, he lay as if  
alive, even here helping us.

Everything went well. At the funeral of Slavik there were a huge number  
children and adults. The old women read prayers all the time until  
takeaway itself. A lot of people came to see him off on his last journey. Our town has never seen  
so many! Here

Many years have passed, but Slavik is remembered. Always on his grave  
people. They come with requests - and he helps! How many times about Igor  
Karatovsky served memorial services at his grave, and I, not knowing about it  
in advance, came to the grave, as if Slava was calling. Glory sobi-  
ral people near his grave, so that they pray, do not forget  
God. What a pity that I did not write down what he said at his  
life, as I repent of it. Very little I remember his predictions  
about future.

I remember that in December 1991 he told me that in the Caucasus  
there will be a war, cruel, bloody, endless - they will destroy cities, except for the military, many  
civilians will die, they will fall  
and crash planes. He said that without a war he would die  
more people than in the war. That Raisa Gorbachev will die from a serious illness, that Boris  
Yeltsin will be very sick and, in the end  
eventually, he will be forced to step down from the presidency. That there will be strong  
earthquakes, and dinosaurs will begin to appear from under the ground. That in Moscow houses  
will fail and collapse.

That in Russia, finally, there will be a Ruler who will say  
tell the people the truth about Gorbachev and Yeltsin, and all the people will be horrified.  
For some time, life will begin to improve, there will be many products, people will begin to live  
better. But new temptations will come  
all people will be renumbered, and after a while they will put three sixes on people. These  
satanic signs will be put on many, and whoever refuses will not be able to purchase food.  
Few people can stand this test. Many will lose their  
souls. A few will go to the forests, they will live on what they grow themselves, but  
The "beast" will not succumb.

He also said that cities in the Far East of Russia would be empty,  
especially military camps, people will leave from there, because they

there will be light and warmth. And the Chinese, Koreans and Vietnamese will begin to massively populate this territory and will be at home. And it will start terrible war with China. Slava also said that they would be found in Russia, church values that everyone forgot about, and what is it - I didn't understand.

I finish my memories, and my soul cries out: I'm sorry me, pious youth Vyacheslav, that I dared to speak about you and that the Lord God gave me the happiness of knowing you during my lifetime yours! Forgive me, Lord Jesus Christ, the Mother of God, our Intercessor. Forgive me, all the saints, who have shown with their lives how to believe in God, how to serve Him. Forgive me, slave sinful Nina, all who will read my lines.

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## **About miraculous salvation according to PRAYER righteous boy**

This happened at the end of the summer of 2010, in the late afternoon. Was Kpyatnitsa and I were on duty at the lad's grave. There were many during the day people. Then everyone gradually dispersed, I cleaned up as usual and was already going home. Checked everything out for the last time...

everything was clean. I have already left, I close the canopy ... and suddenly I hear (I can't hear with my ears) that it's as if an inner voice is telling me in such a thin voice: "I forgot!" I immediately stopped

I think: what is it? What did I forget? I look - the bags are with me, everything is with me. I open the canopy again, go in, check everything - everything is in place, the candles are extinguished, the lamp is extinguished, I have not forgotten anything.

I then turned to the boy: "Slavushka, what have I forgotten?"

Again she prayed, as always, before leaving: "It is worthy to eat"

sang. And it turned out that while I closed everything again, while

I got to the stop of my bus, on which I am going from the Kuibyshev village, where the cemetery is located, on which lies

boy Vyacheslav, - I was late for the bus, which I usually take.

And so I went half an hour later, on the next flight. I got to the city center, and there I usually change to another

a bus that goes to the village of Kashirina. Naturally, I already

I missed this bus, which I always take. I had to

and here to wait for the next flight. Finally, I went, I drove up to the bus station ... and I see that the bus on which I should

was to go — crashed into a pole. I gasped! All front glass

this bus was split, and I usually always rode in front, standing at this window. And I mentally imagined how these beaten

all the glasses would fly at me ... We drive up to the bus stop, there -

crying children. Everyone tells how suddenly the driver, for no reason

from this - once, and crashed into this pillar. And I - without a single scratch

and I didn't get such stress, I was only upset for the children. Here

so, once again, the lad saved me ... with this thin

childish voice. Thank God for everything!"

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Shna was lucky to meet Slavochka when he

^ The family came to live with us in the entrance. A little boy, which was ignored at first. With him and his mother like with all the neighbors on the street, at first we just said hello, and then they started talking. It was amazing that this was a family serviceman, and Slavochka and his mother even at that time (the end 1980s) spoke freely about God, although in our society this was not accepted. When we met, I had a very bad headache, I had been suffering from headaches for almost three years.

of the year. The doctors examined me and said that this happens in children at the time of puberty, but puberty has passed, but no headache. Diagnosis: intracranial pressure. Most The terrible thing about this whole situation was that for a year I did not sleeping. I just switched off for 20-40 minutes a day. and Slavochka cured me. Eternal memory to him and many thanks!

I had another problem - I could not get pregnant for a very long time. The doctors said that I would never have children.

And Slavochka said: "Don't worry, you will have a girl first, and then a boy or two." And he told me about my husband that he would be big and light, although at that time I could not even imagine that I would have a bright husband (I liked brunettes). And indeed, now I have a girl Masha, Born in 1997, and my husband Pavel is fair-haired. And very I would like us to have another boy, but everything is the will of God.

And a little about my mother - Kozhevnikova Alexandra Ivanovna. She had severe pain in her legs and could not sleep at night. Thank cured her legs, and even the trigeminal nerve. More than ten years have passed these diseases did not return. But he told his mother that she was very sinful and for sins will not be able to walk. And indeed now Mom practically does not walk, she moves around the apartment very poorly and does not go out into the street.

Talking to him, I often called him a dreamer. I could not even imagine that all this would come true. And now it happens sometimes even scary. I remember how Slavochka said that they would change money that there will be a single world currency "Euro". How will the war break out between Muslims and Orthodox, and then the "yellow" the race (Chinese) will conquer all our land. Will build their Buddhist temples. And then only Muslims and Orthodox will unite to protect their land, homes and families. He also said that there would not be war everywhere - people would simply wake up in the morning, and there would be Chinese everywhere. And then we'll throw their homes, and go into the woods. I remember him talking about the war in Israel, famine on the earth, how the earth will crack because

the water will "leave" and there will be practically no rain. And that in our city there will be water only in one place. He also said that electricity will be cut off, and people will not need televisions. And he also talked about the barcode." The people who

will not be accepted, will not be served in stores. For such people will open separate stores, where everything will be very expensive.

He also spoke about the famine, which will be created artificially, all products will simply be hidden underground, and people will die. And more about bad pills from which people will start to die.

And that all forgotten diseases will begin to reappear by the end of the century (typhus, cholera, leprosy) that the wind will be harmful. That people will start to become stupid, and people will not have strength. I also remember that a priest came to him, to whom he said that the temple in our city

will not be, they will not have time to build it, but there will be a prayer house. And indeed - our church is now located in the building of the old school. And also that on the shore of Lake Chebarkul will arrange their

"gatherings" of some sect, and that after that they will drown in this lake young men and boys. At one time it was like this: the Roerichs gathered there, and after that men and boys drowned.

And Slava also spoke to his mother, pointing to the corner of the neighboring at home, on the level of the 4th floor, that he would come there very often. And indeed - after the death of Slavochka, after 3 or

4 years old, his parents were given an apartment there, in the first entrance to 4th floor. There was another case that struck me to the core. When Slavochka was buried, he was given

monument and fence. His mother was going through his things in the desk and there she found a drawing of his grave in Slavin's notebook.

And my dad "cooked" the fence for him, but he did not know about this drawing nothing, but the fence turned out exactly the same as in Slavin's drawing, and the monument too.

And a few more lines I would like to tell about his mother - Aunt Vale. Icons are updated in her house. She once lay

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in the hospital and there her grandmother told her that she had to give her two icons. When they were brought to their house, it was impossible to make out the images on those icons. Over the years these icons

began to appear - one icon of the Mother of God, and the second "Twelfth Feasts".

A small episode from life. My husband and daughter (she was then 2 years old) went to the city, to the park, to ride the child on the carousels. And the girl is very mobile. But when we returned home after the trip, we could not do anything with the child. She fought

in hysterics, in the evening they barely put her to sleep, and in the morning they could not dress in kindergarten, she resisted, and two adults did not



could keep her. The whole morning passed in hysterics. In the evening, Masha and I went to Aunt Valya, and we read prayers to the holy martyr Tryphon over Masha in Slavik's room. The girl calmed down.

Shortly after this incident, my husband was baptized.

And in general, it happens that you get so wrapped up in life, you come to your aunt

Vale, talk to her - it's just the atmosphere there,

so that the soul opens, and it becomes easier. And she always told me

tells me not to forget about God and pray more often. big

Thank you and respect for this.

I thank the Lord God that there are people on earth like

she, and that was her son Slavochka. And what makes me happy

meet them in life.

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\* Approx. Ed.: A barcode is a new system of labeling people and goods approved by the world government (the ELI/UPS13 standard barcode system). A barcode is a DRAWING of strips of different lengths and thicknesses, in the sequence of which all information about the carrier of this mark is encoded.

Because the barcode is a satanic invention,

then it is thoroughly saturated with anti-Christian symbolism. If a

look closely at the barcode, we will immediately see that

at the beginning, in the middle and at the end of the barcode there are two identical, slightly elongated, separating lines. Each of

these three dividing lines correspond to the number "6". Ta-

/ly

Before the child, but about the holy boy who treated many people - both adults and children. He had the gift of providence. He had everything

10 years old, and he cured serious illnesses by the power of God.

I met Slavik and his parents when he

was 10 years old. Before that, I did not know and did not hear about such miracles.

It turned out that his parents are serious and modest people. They are not

advertised that they have such a son. And, thank God, I was lucky enough to meet them. I worked in our town

Thus, each barcode is crowned with a satanic symbol of three sixes. And this is no coincidence.

Most

the interesting thing is that these three sixes, according to

opinions of many independent computer experts

technologies, are absolutely not needed in a barcode! But they are there

introduced, and it is sixes, and not other numbers, and introduced quite deliberately - to

desecrate and desecrate

Christians. Further, if you carefully study the barcode again and count the number of strokes, then their number will always be

the same: there are exactly 30 of them; and this number is not accidental, but symbolic and means the price of selling Christ - it was 30 pieces of silver that were given to Judas for the betrayal of Christ. By the way, this is a rather vivid example of theomachic malice - to outrage Christ and Christians, outrage imperceptibly, treacherously, outrage so that we unconsciously trample and trample on our own shrines and their faith (relief images of crosses on the soles of imported shoes are a phenomenon of the same order). Therefore, a barcode is an abomination that should be immediately torn off from the packages of those goods and food that you buy and which you will then eat. Packages with barcodes are thrown out, and goods and products must be sprinkled with holy water and overshadowed with the sign of the cross. Never keep a saint water and other relics in bottles, jars and boxes from which not removed stickers with barcodes and other diabolical symbols. Holy and abomination are incompatible!

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in the officer's quarters. A girl from their entrance is a neighbor of Slavochka's parents. From her I heard about Slavik for the first time. Of course, I doubted very much - Is this true, or just fiction? Once he came with his mother Valentina Afanasyevna to our buffet. There were no visitors, and we all sat down at the table. Valentina Afanasyevna asked Slavik to diagnose me. I'm sitting, waiting for what will happen. All shrank. Glory began to list everything my sores: "Sore head, chest, kidneys and legs." I answer him that I don't have kidneys, achandrosis, and he says to me: "And khandroz you have - cervical. When my blood pressure rose, it always pulled my neck. Outpatient treatment was common. The headaches were constant, the bones of the face ached - under the eyes, above the eyes and the bridge of the nose. There was a constant runny nose. I ask him: "Maybe I have sinusitis? Slavik, naming another disease, said that there was no sinusitis. Seeing how much I suffered, Slavik said that will help me. I didn't even ask him about it, I thought it was impossible. How did he heal? I can explain it this way: Slavik stood at a distance, and something seemed to be moving away from my head in the form of thin threads. Thank God! My head stopped hurting, and I no longer needed medical treatment. And a runny nose for me is now a phenomenon rare, even during colds. I'd like to note, that the treatment was completely selfless. All the other diseases he listed eventually got out. Chest hurt (breast enlargement), legs hurt.

Later, Slavochka came to the hostel more often to the canteen. The hostel was a family one, and everyone was already interested in it. Young mothers lined up their children, and Slavik told his parents about each child - who had what hurts. A young family with a young son Artyom lived in this hostel. They are and now they live in our town, then he was not even one year old. It was. His mother, out of curiosity, invited Slavik to her place to the room where the baby was sleeping at that time. Slavik approached him and told his mother that the little one had inflammation of the eyes. Him. Indeed, at that time, my eyes hurt. once entered. At the buffet, the officer asked Slavik about his health. Slava said: "You have a sick stomach." Subsequently, it and it turned out. But he himself healed one young wife of an officer. She had a very serious female illness. She was offered operation, as there were constant discharges of pus and blood. She thought she would die. After Slava's treatment, the disease disappeared, and this young woman gave birth to a second child. I know many cured people in our town by the grace of God through Slavik. I also witnessed the arrivals of people from other cities. And he did not refuse anyone. He predicted to my son when his wedding would be. So it was. Our Slavik died before he was 11 years old. Maybe he got hurt our sins? Of course everyone remembers him.

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In 1992, I learned from students that our school was studying  
^ A boy who can heal people knows how to solve the problems that torment a person, his future can also tell. I heard about him that he, whenever possible, always tried to help people who turned to him for help. When I myself saw him for the first time, he reminded me of an angel: curly, light golden hair, big blue eyes, a clear, bright face and a smile that brought joy to people. I told my mother about this, then asked: "Mom, do you want would you like me to bring this boy to visit us?" Mother She was very happy and replied that she really wanted to meet him. And I brought Slavochka to our home. When we came with him, Slavochka went into the hall, looked around, and his mother asked: "Can you tell us what we will do in the future? can we get sick? Slavochka told me that my eyesight would fall (this happened a few years later). Mom said she had there will also be vision problems at the age, and my grandmother, that she has a stomach ache. This was later confirmed. But we did not attach much importance to his words, as they were of little faith, and did not fully understand what kind of child we had at home. Mom asked if Slavochka could heal people? Glory

answered in the affirmative. Then we went to the kitchen, where we treated Slavik to candy, and before Slavochka left, mom asked him if we move from here. Slavochka replied: "Yes." After a few years, my grandmother left, then my older sister.

Now I live in Ukraine. Mom and dad stayed in Chebarkul, who are waiting for the opportunity to move to us. We look forward to moving our entire family. When I was 17 years old, I began to have quite serious problems. Mom did not know what to do and where to look help. My parents bought a garden, and it turned out that Slava's parents and I became neighbors in the garden. exhausted mom asked Valentina Afanasyevna (Slava's mother) what she do with me? When Slavochka's mother saw me, she said that only by prayer and Communion can one be saved, and we began pray.

We came to Valentina Afanasievna. In Slavochkina the darkened icon of the Twelfth Feasts stood in the room, the image was practically invisible. After the lapse of for some time, the image began to appear, and this happened before our eyes. It was just a miracle! We could not

believe your eyes. After some time, with God's help, thanks to prayer and hoping for Slavochkin's help,

I was healed. For this I am very grateful to God, Slavochka and his mother, who helped us pray. This is how it is nowadays it is difficult to find the true path and the person who could help you help!

On March 22, 2000, his parents and I went to the grave to Slavochka (on his birthday). The weather was good. Day it was clear, clear, warm, the sun shone, the birds sang. We they removed the snow near the grave, prayed, and Valentina Afanasievna gave me three marble pebbles from Slavochka's grave (they constantly take earth from it, and his mother put it for people and pebbles). I asked Slavochkin for a photograph, which I always carry with me, and one of these pebbles too - so I calmer. Having been healed by prayer, confession of sins and Communion, I firmly know: if you pray and do good deeds, God will always help".

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was familiar with Slavin's father (he began his service as a lieutenant) and knew about his son Slavik. I didn't think about God. Was very difficult personal situation. From a hopeless situation I asked for help through his son. My issues were resolved quickly and safely. Now we are a family from time to time attend worship services.

Pros studied in the same town with Slavin's brother Kostya.  
^IKnew about his brother Slava and knew he was dead. Appeared very serious problems - my wife's mental illness. For a long time they looked for help, but only when they prayerfully turned to Slavik, the problems with God's help were resolved.

Rsemye had very big problems. Damage in the apartment was such that the dog fell into a deep faint, and what was happening with us and you can not describe. They asked God for help. They asked the boy Vyacheslav. The atmosphere at home has become tolerable. Thank God! Mother Slavika, Valentina Afanasievna, advised until the end of our days go to church at least once a month for confession and Communion, constantly pray, only in this is salvation, - so said Vyacheslav.

We buried our son and often visited the cemetery. Rya the house turned out to be the grave of a seer child, and by virtue of having folded to Kommersant

I had to turn to him many times in my life circumstances.  
1st case. It was a normal working day, and there was no one in the cemetery. It was. I got worried about something. I raised my head and froze. Directly at me through the metal fences, slowly, as it were, floated seven human male figures, in long black robes, talking loudly. I was very scared, it was terrible. Out of fear I began to ask Slavik (I heard from people and from doctors that he helps people): "Slava, son, help me, please! To do nothing happened to me, so I went home, I'm very scared, Help me Slava, help me!" Suddenly they, as if stumbling upon an obstacle, turned sharply to the side, and went deep into the old cemetery. When the danger was over, I quickly went home.  
2nd case. I am a diabetic, and accidentally injured my leg, got an abscess. The doctors' efforts were in vain. I was afraid to lose leg. Out of desperation, I again began to ask Slavik: "Slavik, son, help me, please, the pain is unbearable!" So I called for help. I went to his grave three times - and the wound went subsided, the pain disappeared, and the pus stopped oozing. A week later the wound healed, which surprised the doctors very much.  
3rd case. I have very poor eyesight, and I accidentally scalded myself with boiling water in the abdomen. Having suffered very much again and no longer hoping for medical help (since a hole was formed into which tampons were inserted into me), I, exhausted, again went to the cemetery to Slava. Pus profusely coming from wounds disappeared, healing began. I believed that even after of his death, Slavik helps people.  
4th case. A neighbor's grandson of six years spoke very badly. Where

they just didn't treat him, but he kept silent. Take her to the cemetery to Glory for help. They prayed and asked for help. Grandson spoke, but immediately with sentences. Now he speaks very clearly.

5th case. Again I have a problem: an operation was scheduled. I was afraid now to lose my finger. No matter what they did, it was all useless. The pain is unbearable. Rotten to the bone. Went

to Slava once again at the grave and received help from him.

The memory left another scar.

6th case. And here comes the real grief. Able clinical death was my husband Ivan with a diagnosis:

my sister was very sick. In our town I heard that there is a boy who can cure a person, tell,

left-sided cerebral infarction with tumor

and right sided stroke. Our family was not ready for his sudden death, and the times are very difficult now - it was necessary

do some paperwork.

I went to beg Slava to prolong my husband's life.

He did not have long to live, and the doctors told him to gather relatives to say goodbye to him.

Prayed again at the grave

Slavik and asked for help. And that's when it was necessary with him

to say goodbye, Ivan opened his eyes and lived for almost another six months. Per

this time my husband's father (he is a priest) begged forgiveness from God for Ivan. My husband eventually quietly and calmly went to

Lord. This time we were ready for such an outcome.

7th case. My friend's seven-year-old granddaughter spoke very badly, she had problems with school. They went to Slava's grave, asked for help, prayed. At the next check, the doctor she asked in surprise: "Do the Heavenly Forces help you?" Now the girl speaks well and studies well too.

No one knew that Slava helped me, but I thought about

that it is necessary, apparently, to tell about it, wrote and brought

Glory mother. Maybe someday it will come in handy. I'm not the only one.

Many go to Glory. With the earth from his grave, I cured my ten-year-old eczema on my hands.

True, here I asked permission

to take some land from his mother's grave. People ask Slava's mother about what Slavik said, what events will happen

in the world. She, if possible, explains, talks about Slavik

and what awaits us all. A lot has happened before my very eyes.

We all love Slava very much. I myself have been in intensive care twice recently, and when I return to life again, the doctors

they joke: what, again, grandmother, got out (I'm 58 years old)? Even though I'm sick

but I live after everything that happened to me. And I know what we have

assistant - Slavochka! I really believe in him, I am very grateful to him!"

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my sister was very sick. In our town I heard that there is a boy who can cure a person, tell, why God allowed these diseases, can give a prescription for treatment, diagnose and tell about the future of a person. I soon got the address. When I went to him and I had to go down a slippery hill, I saw three guys playing.

One of them, smiling, says to me: "You see, aunt, how people have become live richly, a hill is poured with carbonated water. I'm passing by them, and there, ten meters away, the house I was going to. A thought arose in my mind - is this the child? I went to the entrance, not yet

I managed to press the call button, as the same voice was asked question: "Aunt, what is your question?" I look - and they are behind me those three kids, and one of them with clear big blue eyes turned out to be a seer. I was confused by the intense excitement.

I could not even think that he was already waiting for me and came after me. That's how I met Slavochka!

Slava gave a rather effective recipe, according to which I treated my sister. He later treated my head. For many years I suffered from headaches, was as if in a fog. The sensation was such that it was as if such glasses were tightly put on the eyes, through which I see something, but much is lost. focus it was very difficult to think even simple tasks with each during the day it became more difficult (I am a mathematician). She was very irritable, the "film" in her eyes interfered, and I wanted to remove it from the eyes, to see the world with clear eyes, like all people. Medical treatment gave temporary results. The slightest fatigue, frustration nullified my health.

Slavochka treated me on Fridays for three months: January, February, March. The treatment was not long. During the treatment, I felt that very gently, almost imperceptibly, something was pulled out of my head in the form of a bundle of threads. The treatment gave such a reaction: on Friday - treatment, on Saturday and Sunday - exacerbation. The disease receded imperceptibly. I became calm, the film from my eyes disappeared, my head became clear. Slavik admonished: "Alcohol should not be consumed at all, even wine, and must spare herself.

Thanks to Slavochka, I saw the light and felt the real health. It's hard to say what would happen to me now, do not help God to me through Slavik. Slavochka studied in a parallel class with my son. They soon got to know each other. My son spoke with admiration about the good deeds of Slavik: "Mom, would you know what who is kind! He gave me so many inserts (type of stickers) Those are the ones I liked the most!"

When a relative from Bashkiria came to me, we went with her to Slavochka. Slavik said to her: "Aunt, I can't answer you to your questions. I was not allowed."

I loved talking about dinosaurs. Under the ground, Slavochka told us, there are huge voids, spaces where clean-clean water, and the plants are very soft. Those dinosaurs that

lived on earth, went underground. Due to underground nuclear explosions, they are now very large and gaining strength. There are a lot of dinosaur eggs in the walls of the underground space. When the climate will go to warming, the earth will open up, and they will come out on surface. They are different - herbivorous and predatory. Although they will not very long on earth, but they will have time to do a lot of trouble. After a while the ground will open up again and they will go underground now forever and never again. Scientists cannot view the underground void spaces where they live dinosaurs, as a layer of radioactive sand interferes.

At the time when we were lucky enough to know Slavochka, my husband worked as a military doctor (now retired). One day he had severe abdominal pain. From the strongest attacks there was a pale, even some kind of gray face. No pills or painkillers could take the pain away. I had to apply again to Slavochka. Slavik, having diagnosed, cured him and said: "On many, many very small ulcers in the intestines (it is unlikely that the equipment discover them). He warned: "Alcohol can not be drunk at all."

Since then, 10 years have passed, the disease has never made itself felt. Slavochka took nothing for the treatment, except for the word "thank you". One since I decided to still give him two pairs of children's socks (they cost a penny back then). He did not take, persistently refusing. I hardly persuaded him to take at least one pair. One socks he nevertheless accepted from me, saying that he was allowed.

Once our barn was robbed; we were very upset and turned to Slavik with a question, do we know this person? Slavik said: "This man has a Volga car, strong, young and almost a professional in his field, he has all the devices for breaking and you will not find him. Indeed, the barn was opened professionally, and the barbed wire on the fence was cut. The robber was never found. One day a relative, my brother's wife, came to visit us. Hearing that we have such an unusual child in our town, she went to him with her problems. Slavik in turn was surprised at her physical health, saying: "There are few such healthy people like you!"

My son went to music school. I demanded that he did a lot. Slava, seeing this work, told me: "In vain you make him so hard, your son will not need music in his life. No one needs musicians or artists in the future will. People will not be up to art."

Slavik predicted the future of the city where I was born and where I passed my youth, where all my relatives live (Ishim-Bai, Bashkiria). We have been pumping oil from underground since 1941. There, under earth, huge voids formed, and Slavik said that because of the city will go underground, and no one will be able to escape. About it



I'm very scared to think. And since all Slavik's predictions come true, this tragic day will probably come.

How much good this little nine-year-old did to people

boy! Instead of living carefree, playing with peers, enjoying life, he patiently had to listen about the sores and needs of people, to treat them, to give the necessary and such unusual advice for us. Words cannot convey his affectionate, gentle attitude towards people, his tone of conversation and great desire

help everyone. I thank God that I met Slavik!

Thanks to him, my view of the world has changed, I treat people in a different way, even thoughts have become different "

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I work at a metallurgical plant in the city of Chebarkul, work is not

11 of the lungs, and even drafts all around. Homes are also a big problem. The body "broke" - I got sick. The disease was serious, and I was prescribed a referral to the regional oncology hospital in Chelyabinsk. Arriving from the hospital, I went to Slavik for cemetery, ask for help from illness and from damage. It's been more year, and I hope that nothing bad will happen to me, the home environment has also improved. If earlier I simply didn't want to live, I gave up, but now there is an interest in life.

We never saw Slavochka during her lifetime, but we knew that there was such a an unusual person and we are glad that we have in Chebarkul, sinners, helper!

We went to the grave, asked in our own words and in prayers for help to my younger brother when he had headaches

and constant barley in front of our eyes (for several years this has not been the case). Then my nephew had a severe inguinal and umbilical hernia.

Slavik also helped.

We now believe that God exists. Baptized their only

daughter, who, although she was small, often prayed and prays with faith even now (now grown up). As a family, we often visit

cemetery, especially in summer, and we constantly go to Slavochka's grave with the belief that in difficult times he will help us. And yes, I just want

remember him. Someone always visits his grave, flowers are brought, candles are often lit. We thank God for the help He

He sends us sinners through His servant.

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June 1990 I was hospitalized in Chebarkul

CRH for planned surgical treatment according to

about a right inguinal hernia. Before discharge, I asked the surgeon who operated on me what kind of

a guarantee that I won't get on his table again. He gave a 10 percent guarantee.

Exactly one year later, pain appeared in the right thigh, again

hernia was found. They offered an emergency operation, but I flatly refused, as I had six different surgeries.

In a depressed mood, I returned home and sat down in thought on a bench near the entrance, not knowing what to do. And then he came Slavik Krasheninnikov (his parents and I are neighbors on the porch) and asked why I'm so gloomy? After listening to my explanation, he smiled his childish smile and said: "Reoperation You don't need to do anything, I'll help you now!" I took his words to- loosely skeptical, but agreeing to the offer to come up to the wall I still let him stay at home and stand for several minutes, despite the strong hip pain. After a while, the smiling Slavik filed me a leaf of plantain, so that at home I put it on my thigh, which and it was done by me. After applying the plantain leaf, after five or ten minutes, the pain went away, and I fell asleep, and when I woke up, there was no pain! Slavik gave me the same diagnosis as the doctor. A few days later I went to the surgeon for a second examination, and he was surprised to find that there was no hernia. When asked how it happened, I answered with the same smile that I gave Slavik! Later, my daughter Tatyana came up to Slavik and asked her to look, as she had a headache. She was diagnosed put by Slavik right there, at our entrance, - sinusitis, that later confirmed by the doctors

---

Ch learned about Slava when I was 8 years old. Without any doubt ^ II I immediately believed in his ability, and my faith was born into God. When we first met him, I felt feeling uncomfortable next to him, as if "transparent" - I was afraid that he knew all my thoughts. Like many children at that time, we collected pictures of chewing gum inserts and exchanged them. Once Slava and I settled down on landing, then he went home for a while, went out and transferred his entire collection to mine. We became friends, walked together, went skiing, on a boat, went to each other to visit, for birthdays, played various games, recorded on the tape recorder our conversations, and then, listening, laughed so that their stomachs hurt. It was the brightest and happiest segment in my life. I no longer had such a kind, sincere, a reliable friend, like Slava. And now, remembering, I want at least for take a second to return that time, talk to him. I really repent that because of me we sometimes quarreled with him, and ask his forgiveness. I am very sorry that before his death I didn't visit him. I didn't think he could die. I even it seemed during the funeral that he would rise again. It was always interesting to communicate with Slava. He was kind, funny, generous. If something did not work out, he said: "I am stubborn," and brought the matter to the end. We

were sometimes offended, so to speak, by evil guys, and he never backed down, did not get scared.

Even if he did not fight back, he did not leave the "battlefield" until I will persuade him not to get involved and leave. Felt very strong tough character for a nine year old boy.

Once he shared an idea with me, saying to me: "Marcel, won't you laugh?" I said no, of course I won't.

Slavik continued: "I just told you and me about this.

friend Sergei, and he laughed at me. I want to make a drug lab in my bathroom to help sick people."

A few years after Slava's death, my health deteriorated sharply. I could not sleep. Even double doses of strong sleeping pills could not make me sleep. The whole body itched.

Each day was more painful than the previous one. It seemed to me that all this goes on forever.

I must have been dying. Neurologists only made diagnoses

and prescribed various pills that did not help. Thoroughly exhausted, I began to ask for help from my deceased

friend. I began to pray to God. There was relief, he began to come to his senses. As soon as I turned to Slavik, the first thing

refused all medications. I began to sleep a little, it became easier

breathe (previously often tormented by suffocation). I realized that I owe my life to my friend.

Thanks to Slava, I have changed, accepted

baptism, I understood what to strive for, how to live further. I realized that the most important thing in a person's life is the salvation of the soul, devotion and fidelity to God.

I am grateful to God for healing, for friendship with Slava. What

I knew him and was friends with him - the most important event in my life.

Each time I realize more and more how honored I was to have met such a person in my life!

Glory

God!"

—

I am very grateful to Slavik that he brought me back to life. Then

I was 35 years old and already 3 years old since I was in the second group

disability, having two girls: 10 and 7 years old. I was carried away by the "treatment" of

Kashpirovsky and various contacts with "aliens",

but in fact - with demons, after which she literally began to die. in winter,

when I got sick again, I had a temperature for a month,

hemoptysis, every minute she could choke on blood. From

I refused the hospital, because I felt that there I would only speed up

death: all arms, legs, buttocks were punctured, in my body there was

so many drugs that he could no longer process them, I even

connected to an artificial kidney. Decided to die at home

already ready for it. Weighed about 40 kg. Through the next door neighbor

I asked Slavik for help. Slavik came with his mother

and with my neighbor to my apartment. My mother took care of me

because I never got up. During my first treatment I had severe headaches and body aches. On the second time, the headaches began to pass, the body was still "broken". After the fifth time, I felt better, the attacks went away, appetite, it became easy to breathe, the complexion changed: it was black-green, but became normal. I started going to the grocery store, without shortness of breath and without stopping. There was a desire to live.

I am very grateful to Slavik. Slavik said that God extended my life for the sake of the children, so that I can arrange them before I will leave this world to pray and repent, go to Church, confess and take communion." about.

Nina Ivanovna Sedykh, 1992.

P.S.: Let us add that our All-Merciful Lord Jesus Christ gave Nina Ivanovna the opportunity to arrange a life for her children, after which she left this world.

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Ural ima, frost, snow crackling underfoot, blizzard howling. On the grave, flapping its wings, the Angel froze, and from the photo he looks, smiling, unusually kind boy. At the grave, bowing his head low, he is on his knees priest, archimandrite, old monk. tall, skinny, took off his hat, crossed himself, wiped his gray head and face with snow, bowed down and prayed long and sincerely. I look at the photo of Slavik, at this monk, I pray and cry, no, I don't cry, tears are flowing by themselves, I am ashamed, I wipe my face with my hands, but do not I can control myself. The priest suddenly turns head to me and speaks in a quiet, calm, but rather strict voice: "He is a holy boy, a saint. And you, Victoria, come here and pray, this is a holy place, come and pray and cry don't be ashamed of yourself. I have long wanted to visit his grave, to pray. Glory to the Lord, I was honored."

The monk, who is 65 years old, who visited Jerusalem, Diveevo and many holy places, came to bow to our Chebarkul saint. We sinners live here, nearby, and almost we know nothing about our saint. Is there really no prophet in his Fatherland? But no, the prophets live in our Fatherland, they help people, and people go to them for help, for advice, for Heavenly by the representative.

I often talk about Slavik at work to children, they listen to me attentively and ask questions. He is near and dear to them, because that their age. They want to know as much as possible about him, children. they are very surprised when I tell them that I know his mother, Valentina Afanasievna. Children are asked to tell about her, how she looks, how old she is. They are surprised that the mother of the saint lives on earth, here, next to us. Listening to the children's questions, I realized that this

it's really amazing and probably a great gift that we can see her and communicate with this woman. I have known her for over 7 years.

She is very kind, attentive, sympathetic, does not make a difference, with whom he talks: a simple worker, a soldier or a scientist, a commander ... with everyone in a simple, kind way, wanting to help, give advice, pray, or maybe just look at a person with his kind, wise eyes and warm the sinner, give him the strength to believe that God is merciful. There is no pride in her, not the slightest greatness, but there is something unusual in the eyes, in the voice. Maybe, there is something in her soul that cannot be expressed in words. Maybe, it is an invisible spiritual connection that never breaks between mother and son, and, apparently, therefore, always and everywhere people recognize her.

Once Valentina Afanasyevna and I arrived in Diveevo, people immediately recognized her, came up and asked: "Are you a mother Slavik? I wondered how they guessed, because we are here for the first time, and they see his mother for the first time, she has no special resemblance to the photograph of Slavik.

I remember my first meeting with Valentina Afanasyevna.

I was standing at the entrance, overwhelmed by my problems, longing and sadness burned my soul, and suddenly a woman approached me. "What are you standing? Don't you want to go home?" asked unexpectedly, but in a very good way. I looked at her in surprise maybe even with pride and arrogance, but she intercepted my opinion, said: "Do not be offended, come, we'll talk," - and invited me over. I came to her house, she treated I had tea, we talked, she talked about her son, said that only prayer could help me. And I, not loving

to be frank about her personal, according to our upbringing, she believed that no one needed to know "mine". And here it thawed, and how

the lump was gone from the soul. We prayed together, I prayed myself asked Jesus Christ, the Mother of God, many saints for help and Slavika, went to his grave, prayed, asked for help.

And Saint Vyacheslav heard my requests, helped me, sinful, God forgave, and my life and my family began to gradually improve.

How did the lad Vyacheslav help me? Very many.

Sons were determined in life. They also believe in God and ask for help from Slavik.

It's scary to think what could happen to the eldest son if would not help the lad Vyacheslav. He stopped drinking, got a job work, got married, became calmer after returning from Chechnya, after all, guys after Chechnya often remain wounded animals for life.

Thanks to the help of the lad Vyacheslav, the youngest son graduated studied, got married, had a daughter, got a good job as a senior manager of a large firm.

---

Noah's husband, a military man, lieutenant colonel, was an atheist, grew up in an atheistic family, also in the family of a military man.

After all the changes in our lives, my husband believed in God, fell in love with God and Slavik. And he also stopped drinking and smoking with the help of Slavochki.

And once my husband had a bad backache, he caught a cold at the training grounds, I rubbed his back with earth from Slavik's grave, and he the pain was taken away. I would like to say that when I rubbed him back, the earth did not crumble, but was completely rubbed into the body, like an ointment.

Slavik helped my daughters-in-law and granddaughter, daughter eldest son. They were all baptized, became Christians, and were non-believers, as they also grew up in atheistic families.

---

Nlstya

Slavik helped me find a job that I like and that I makes it possible to get a good salary.

He cured my youngest granddaughter Nastya, who from the first days of her birth was very restless, often cried, ate badly. The daughter-in-law noticed that Nastya cries especially hard when Valentina Afanasyevna prays. I told about it

Valentina Afanasyevna, and she advised to bring Nastenka to her. We prayed for several evenings in a row, asked for help God and Slavik.

Gradually, Nastya became calmer, began to eat better. When she turned daa year, we sent her to kindergarten. Summer in her group there was dysentery, and Nastya became very ill. She didn't eat anything and did not drink, except for the holy water that Valentina Afanasyevna brought. She prayed with me all night near sick Nastya.

In the morning, Nastya felt a little better, but her daughter-in-law asked her to Nastya was taken to the hospital. The husband took them to the hospital.

They took Nastya's tests and put her and her daughter-in-law in the hospital. When I came to visit them, Nastenka herself ran out towards me. The doctor said that the tests were good, there was no dysentery, but she was very surprised by this and said: "For the first time I see that with such feces with blood, the analysis does not show

dysentery. We even find it difficult to make a diagnosis." The reanalysis was also good, they were discharged without treatment.

That's the power of prayer!

When my youngest granddaughter was three years old, she became very ill, she had hallucinations, she screamed, cried, I did not know what to do with her. Then I went to the photo of Slavik, became

pray and ask him for help, and after a few minutes I mentally hear the boy's voice: "Take my photo and put it on Nastya's pillow, don't be afraid, everything will pass by morning." I just and did as I was told, after fifteen or twenty minutes Nastya calmed down and fell asleep. In the morning she woke up as if and didn't get sick.

Nastya now prays to Slavik herself, approaches his icon and with his simple childish words he says: "Slavochka, help me."

When we arrive at Slavik's grave, Nastenka runs to the photo of Slavik and kisses her. She gets on her knees, crosses herself and prays: "Lord, have mercy. Slavochka, help me.

Hallelujah," no one taught her that little prayer.

Once Nastya and I were walking in the yard, Valentina Afanasyevna came out of the entrance. Nastenka ran to meet her and, unexpectedly for all of us, raised and kissed her hand, and then ran on to play. What's this? I think that's how the child expressed your gratitude and love.

Now Nastya lives with her parents in the city of Chelyabinsk, She is already five and a half years old. When she comes to visit us, always asks to take her to mother Valentina Afanasievna.

I would also like to tell you about such amazing cases that happened in my life.

The youngest son said that he drank for his birthday, but then they called from work to urgently arrive. He had to be sober, and he drank water infused with pebbles from Slavik's grave, and instantly became sober, as if he hadn't drunk at all.

—

Valentina Afanasievna asked my husband to print one

A religious article on a computer, but he was never able to print it. Other materials the computer printed normally, but how

just started typing this article, then immediately "hung up". After after Valentina Afanasyevna sprinkled the water of the Epiphany room, and told my husband: so that he, before typing materials on religious topics, asked for help from Slavik - no more computer crashes

—

poell snow from the grave

At work, I had a severe sore throat and almost lost my voice, I could only speak in whispers, and I had to lead

lessons. I came home for the weekend and my husband and I went to grave to Slavik. The snow was removed (a lot fell on the grave snow), put flowers, prayed, and I ate snow from the grave

Slavik. When we arrived home, my throat practically stopped hurting and my voice began to recover. And when is the next

the day I arrived at work, everyone was surprised at how quickly I I managed to cure my throat, because I almost lost my voice.

I was free to teach and talk to the children.

---

My name is Alevtina, I work in a children's institution, and now  
lilc every year for some reason, my head began to hurt and feel dizzy more and more. Doctors  
can't understand anything, but I have

I no longer have physical strength, I get up with difficulty, and when I go to work,  
swings from side to side. In conversations among people I hear something  
here and there about some little boy who lived in our city and died praying and saving others.  
I thought: if a little boy can accomplish a feat, why don't I pray? I went to church, bought  
candles, put them next to the icons and began to praise God, and, not really hoping for  
anything, asked the boy Slava for help, and when she went back  
home, the soul was lighter and more peaceful.

Late at night, when everyone in the house was asleep, my son felt  
that someone was looking at him attentively, and he opened his eyes. Beside  
with him, near the bed, stood a cute fair-haired boy, dressed all in white. Wavy hair fell down to  
her shoulders. Then  
the boy turned to me, leaned over, looked carefully  
on me, but I was deep asleep.

"Mom, mom, are you sleeping?" called the son. I opened my eyes and he  
he said to me: "Mommy, how beautiful he is! He's all glowing! Mother,  
what a pity that you did not see him, he went through the wall. Mommy, me  
ashamed, very ashamed in front of you ... Forgive me, mom, everything bad that happens to  
you, I did it all ... Remember, mom, that  
grandmother who died when I was very young? She is me  
called and said: "Here, take it." And she gave me something in my hand and for a long time  
did not let go of my hand, but I kept crying, I was afraid of her. Since then, I have not been good,  
but I don't know what to do, mommy ... "Son long and sincerely  
crying, and I sat next to him and comforted him. Resentment sometimes rose in me: "But how  
could he raise his hand to his mother ?!" But right there  
departed, because the main thing happened - the son saw what he was doing badly.  
After the appearance to the son of Slavochka, who with his purity and light, as it were, sanctified  
in the son the evil that he received through ignorance, we began to change in life and  
consciousness, there appeared  
desire to pray to God for our sinful souls. Thank you,  
merciful Lord!

Now I go to Slavochka's grave, sometimes with my son, after  
He happened to us as a guardian angel of the roads. With health  
I feel better, now we go to church and, it seems, we are starting  
understand the meaning of life and what happened to us. The son now has a difficult,  
transitional age, in addition to these natural problems, there is also the evil that he received from  
his grandmother. But what would  
with us if Slavochka had not come to us? I am very thankful  
him both for the salvation of his son and for himself.



Thank you, merciful Lord!"

---

I learned about boy Vyacheslav 4 years ago, after reading a brochure  
Vo him. I immediately fell in love with this boy with all my heart. Became  
submit notes to the altar for proskomidia about his repose. Through  
a year I got a book with his photograph. Slavochkin

a.

I enlarged the photo and hung it in a holy corner. When I prayed, I asked him - he helped me  
many times.

On the day of memory of the youth Vyacheslav March 17, 2006, I and my  
a close friend of the girl Margarita came to his grave. We were the very first visitors. They lit the  
candles

wrote notes and began to read the 17th kathisma. Arrived  
the birds sat on the fence, chirping merrily. We stand and pray. Suddenly  
my girl says that our candles went out from the wind. I ask her to find the matches in the bag  
and light the candles again. She refuses  
says he is afraid. I thought that all the same, our candles would go out from such a wind, and I  
didn't light them, but continued reading  
kathismas. Here the girl stops me again:

— Look! The candles are burning again!

I looked - they really are burning! The wind is strong, but they do not go out!

Miracles! Later, Margarita said that when they went to the grave,  
she thought: "That's good for the big ones, they are smart, they believe in God, they believe in  
Slavochka, how nice it would be if Slavochka performed at least a small miracle, and I saw it,  
then I would have believed, but it's so difficult ..."

There were many people at the grave that day. Some came  
others were leaving. People lit their candles, but they, having burnt a little, were extinguished by  
the wind. And our two candles, which themselves were lit,  
so they burnt out. So Margarita saw a miracle, and the whole evening was  
with him. Help her and us, Lord, to be with You always!

I also want to tell you how the lad Vyacheslav helped my daughter  
get a driver's license. She could already drive a car, but

I was so worried during driving tests that I forgot everything,  
what she knew and was able to do. Twice she failed to pass the driving test, she was very  
worried about this. For the third time, daughter

I took Slavik's icon with me, put it around my neck and went  
hand over. Thanks to the holy lad Vyacheslav, she did not at all  
I was worried, I did everything accurately and confidently, like a professional.

We are very grateful to Slavik!

One more case. My two-year-old nephew was visiting me,  
very sickly and whiny child. Time - to the night, long ago  
it's time to sleep, and he cries and does not want to go to bed in any way.  
I lay him down, and he jumps up, breaks out of my hands. I him

and she washed herself with holy water, and overshadowed with the sign of the cross, and read prayers to him - she does not calm down, she does not go to bed. Then I put a photograph of Spavochkin on his head and held it few seconds. The child immediately reached for the crib, lay down and, sobbing, he began to fall asleep. Thank you, boy Vyacheslav!"

---

At the beginning of the story, a few words about myself. I'm baptized 1 but rarely attended church, conscious, sincere faith in God was no different.

A child was born, baptized (as is customary). Life flowed in the daily care of the baby. And suddenly... trouble came from where

don't expect it. At the age of 6 months, the child changed: he became restless, capricious, his sleep was disturbed, his appetite disappeared, and he stopped gaining weight. But most of all, we were worried about the lag in mental development, because at this age new skills appear every month, and he grew and remained the same 6-month-old baby. The usual state of the child at that time is whims, fears.

were replaced by madness with rare light intervals.

This is the state of affairs in which we first visited Valentina Afanasievna. I knew about the lad Vyacheslav and his mother from the stories of my husband. Valentina Afanasievna prayed, and it was easier for me

from the outstretched helping hand that we are not alone with our misfortune. We searched for medical reasons for this condition of the child, full examination. But nothing significant came up.

The child was on medication, but it was like they were on their own, and the child itself, there were no changes. Once the child growled, the sounds were completely unchildish. I realized that something was wrong.

On the same day we went to the church, having stayed there for some time, the child growled again, we hurried out. And then it began. We stood near the church, the child threw back his head, pressed legs, a wild growl escaped from his mouth, it continued until the bell rang. I didn't believe my eyes

Is this really happening to me and my child, is it really in him sitting some kind of growling "entity"? it means that the spiritual world exists, I believed it right away. There is good and evil, there is God, and there is

demons. The child's well-being is clearly deteriorating, I realized. On the

The next day we went to Slavik's grave for the first time. Not I know why, but I laughed out loud.

My husband prayed, I asked for the child in my own words, consecrated children food. When I began to feed him to the child, he did not eat, screamed, wriggled, I noticed that a small black cloud, similar to smoke, jumped off the table and disappeared. I couldn't believe my eyes again

Nothing like this has ever happened to me before. Soon we once again went to Valentina Afanasievna, very carefully after listening to our story, she explained the essence of what was happening with our child - demonic possession. I was desperate. Why with me for what? Despondency, grumbling, fear for the future seized me. Only thanks to Valentina Afanasievna did we find the path, hard, but the only true path is the path to God. From now on we pray Holy Trinity, Archangel Michael, St. Martyr Tryphon, Nicholas the Wonderworker, Seraphim of Sarov, Slavik, we sprinkle the apartment with holy water, the lamp is lit. The child drinks holy water. We go to the grave to Slavik, we commune the child. Once Valentina Afanasievna said that the child will erupt a lateral tooth, and it happened. I am grateful to God for meeting Valentina Afanasievna, for her help in our difficult test, in moments of despair, I remember her interesting case

FIRST ASSISTANT

and intercessor OTROK

Some "church" people really don't like what's going on

^ Such a big and ambulance from Slavik, they say,

that so much help and healing does not happen. Such surprise me encouraging words. Health and strength to you, Valentina Afanasyevna.

While reading a book of spiritual content, I remember the following

lines: "Look for the cause of the sorrows sent to you not in others people, circumstances or peeah. but in the vultures themselves ... I am small about his life, deeds, sins. The child suffers according to ours,

parental sins. My husband and I noticed that visible improvements in the child come after our repentance and Communion.

Gradually, with periods of deterioration, the child's condition improves. I became calmer, active, open to the world, fears decreased, good dynamics in mental development.

There is still a lot of spiritual work ahead - we are always with you

Slavik and Valentina Afanasievna. Thank God, thank God, glory

God"

—

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Servant of God Elena (Miass).

Onami had an interesting incident. With sister Galina we

1 / went by commuter train to the dacha, and on the way they read the troparion and a prayer to the youth Vyacheslav. They stayed at the dacha, and even

On the way to the station we walked, admiring nature, forgetting about time. They came to their senses when they heard the sound of an approaching train. To the station

200 meters left. The train overtook us. The passengers sat down, and we, frustrated, stopped, thinking - what to do? Spend the night at the cottage

scary. They began to mentally ask for help from Slavik. And suddenly the conductor waves her hand to us and calls. Delighted, we ran, despite our middle age, and even with a load.

Servants of God Galina and Valentina,

June 2007 (Penza).

inferences. Are people really going to control the possibilities of the Lord himself and his child?!

Pilgrims from the city of Voronezh came and left a letter.

On appeal to the lad Vyacheslav, people were surprised:

1. Miracle at the grave. When photographed at the grave, the phone was dead, but I wanted to leave at least a few

pictures. Complained to Slavochka - and right there, on the grave, without any charger, the phone was charged in a second.

2. Nina Knin's head stopped hurting when she applied to the head of the icon of the youth Vyacheslav.

3. Alexandra Knyazeva had a bump on her head for a long time, and when she took a pebble and began to apply it to the bump, she broke through.

4. I distribute pebbles, and they multiply. Valentina Afanasievna gave the pilgrims 40 pebbles. One of the pilgrims distributed to everyone, and there was enough for everyone, and there were 100 pilgrims.

5. Neighbor Maria Nikolaevna had a tumor on her leg only then, when she began to wash her leg with water from the lad Vyacheslav.

6. Emmochka's neighbor's mother was covered with scales - and everything itched and itched. They began to lubricate with Slavochka water - everything is clean, and no itching.

7. Mother Romania was working in the garden, suddenly she hears abuse, checkmate, sees a beating of a horse - a neighbor plows a garden. Mother was afraid to hear this and felt sorry for the horse, which the owner hit me mercilessly on the head. Mother began to ask the lad Vyacheslav, as a speedy novice and helper. Suddenly everything was quiet.

The nun decided that the obsessed neighbor had left the field, but, going up to the fence, the surprised mother sees - humbly and quietly walking work in the garden. She didn't believe her eyes.

8. When approaching the city of Chebarkul (and drove up at night)

The pilgrims were greeted by three rainbows. One of them was small size, but the brightest.

---

Cheer up, dear Valentina Afanasyevna! My name is

Ielena, I am a doctor, I live in Voronezh. 08/05/2007 with a group of pilgrims I was at the grave of Slavik, from your hands I received pebbles and earth, which I shared with my relatives and acquaintances who, like me, read the book by L. Emelyanova "God speaks to His chosen ones" and believed Slavik.

Standing on the grave, I thought how lucky those who knew Slavik during his lifetime, who somehow managed to touch this miracle.

On the sixth of August I returned to Voronezh, and on the 8th I went on vacation. Meeting on the train "Novorossiysk - Moscow" and forced me to write to you.

As soon as the train started moving, I was asked to change places with a guy who was riding in a neighboring compartment. So I ended up with two with Galina Ivanovna from Krasnodar, who told me the following story.

At the end of 1994, her husband died. The state of mind of the woman was so difficult that thoughts repeatedly came

about suicide (Galina Ivanovna lived in the center of Krasnodar with her son and daughter-in-law. The young dreamed of a child, but pregnancy did not occur for three years).

On January 1, 1995, at about 12 noon, Galina Ivanovna heard a conversation in the hallway, went out and saw a tall old man with a beard in black clothes, belted with a sash, and a boy (she mistook them for refugees from Central Asia), whom the son and daughter-in-law offered food. The guests thanked them and declined the treat. Galina Ivanovna removed her husband's new down jacket from the hanger and in words:

- Take it, you're cold! handed to the old man.

"No need, I have clothes!" said the old man, pointing to his bathrobe.

Then Galina Ivanovna turned to the boy:

Tell me what to give you And heard back:

Candle!

The woman brought a candle from the kitchen, the old man leaned over to her and said: "God bless you!"

When Galina Ivanovna came to her senses from amazement ("We must come to me on New Year's Eve for a candle!"), there were no more guests.

Together with them, the heaviness from the soul also left, a desire to live appeared.

And a few days later Galina Ivanovna (a staunch atheist)

unexpectedly went into the temple, past which she walked almost every day, and on one of the icons she recognized her guest. It was the Monk Seraphim of Sarov!

Shortly after this incident, the daughter-in-law announced the long-awaited pregnancy, and at the end of 1995 Galina Ivanovna became a grandmother.

My companion read all the available literature about St. Se-

•3

5"

Raphima of Sarov and learned that this saint comes in difficult times to widows and orphans. But for more than 10 years she could not find the answer to the question: "What kind of boy was with Seraphim of Sarov?"

I told about my trip to Chebarkul and gave my companion a book about Slavik, after reading which, Galina Ivanovna said: "Yes, finally, I got an answer to my question. Looks like it was Slavik!"

Let me tell you about very interesting observations that we performed in our clinic. The fact is that, in addition to the main place work, I do bioresonance therapy in a private clinic. BRT is one of the modern methods of diagnostics and treatment. The equipment has ample opportunities, including helping to determine how a particular substance acts on the body.

It turned out - a pebble from the grave of Slavik introduced into the contour apparatus, completely removes geopathic, electromagnetic and radiation overloads, in most cases leads to the normal bioenergetic parameters of the patient. The effectiveness of treatment increases!

Dear Valentina Afanasievna! In the summer of 2007 in various

At the same time my friends Elena and Faina Stepanovna Goncharova visited Slavik. I would like to add to the story of Faina Stepanovna. The son who met her in Moscow is a hieromonk.

And then

that he ended up in the capital was a real miracle (he met delegation from Jerusalem).

At the end of my letter, I would like to say a big thank you to you.

for your hospitality, wish you health, happiness, joy, patience! And if you suddenly need our help, we will be happy help you"

—

Our dear Valentina Afanasievna and SerLgei Vyacheslavovich. With huge and sincere greetings to you

from Alma-Ata Fotinia and Galina. Our dear Valentina Afanasievna and Sergey Vyacheslavovich, thank you very much for everything.

Dear mother, I had constant severe headaches; even to the point of vomiting. But after you put your reliquary on my head and prayed, the pains stopped and I came to life.

And Galinka at one time had some kind of lichen on her leg and we

for a whole month they smeared him with various ointments, but nothing helped, but, on the contrary, his leg even began to fester. We are on the first day

Arriving in Chebarkul, they smeared it with a piece of land from Slavik's grave.

Galya and I stood barefoot by the graves, glasses, and the sore a few days later completely healed, and there was no trace left. Like these ones

Your marvelous works, O Lord! We now drink water all the time with pebbles from Slavochka's grave, and the land is our main healing ointment. Recently, Galinka beat off her finger at work on the arm, so much so that it turned black, and it hurt very badly

hand. We bred a little land on some water infused with pebbles, they smeared it all over her finger, and Galinka immediately fell asleep. And now she He doesn't even remember the injury.

But our greatest joy is that our parents

got married. We have been to many Holy places and even to Jerusalem twice, and everywhere we prayed that our parents would get married, but dad was constantly against it. But thanks to Slavochka's intercession before the Lord, everything worked out. Yes, Slavochka for the whole our sinful human race. And now he stands before the Face of the Most Holy Trinity and Jesus Christ and His Most Pure Mother,

and helps us all in this stormy ocean of life. Divine God in their saints! Thank God!

Well, that seems to be all that I wanted to share with you. Yet

and once again for all the huge, enormous thanks to you and low bow for your love, attention and prayer for all such people

sinners like us. And may the cover of the Most Holy Theotokos always covers you. And the Most Holy Trinity and the All-Merciful Lord

our Jesus Christ will help us all to reach the Kingdom of Heaven, thanks to the intercession of a great host of saints, including

which is also yours, dear mother, beloved lad

Vyacheslav.

—

hello, dear Valentina Afanasyevna! Writes

with gratitude to you and your son, maiden Anna. Want

describe the miracle that happened to me.

By God's providence, in August 2010, after watching the film "Russian Angel - the youth Vyacheslav", for the first time I came to bow to the grave of your son Slavochka. And wonderful received healing from him! For three years

I suffered from an illness - there were very severe pains in the lower abdomen, in the right side. Doctors made a variety of diagnoses. Repeatedly I underwent a complete examination, but no diseases were identified. The only assumption was that it's oncology. I had completely come to terms with this illness, not having received no healing from earthly doctors.

Arriving at Slavochka's grave, I asked him to reduce

my pains. After reading the akathist to the righteous youth and praying, I relied on the will of God and Slavochka's prayers. Faith in healing, or at least in reducing pain, did not leave me for a minute! Upon arrival home, I drank some water with Slavochka pebbles, which were given to us at the grave, read prayers to the righteous youth and believed in healing. After one month, I came to my senses and realized that I did not experience any previous pains, and was even afraid just think about them. After some time, I finally realized that I had received a complete miraculous healing from a wondrous lad! Since then, one year has passed and severe pain no longer bothers me! Now I have come to thank the boy for the wonderful healing! Praise God for giving us sinners such wonderful saints in the last time! I hope that the case described by me will complete the series of healings and miracles of the righteous child.

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And many more letters written about Vyacheslav Krashenninikov the child prophet sent by God! Amen.