

# **The Prophecies and Truths Spoken by Saint Peter (Vyacheslav Krashenninikov) Who Came as a Child Not Long Ago Part One of Three:**

"He heard it and sang it to me, too. I said to him, "How old are you?  
so old? You're little." And he looked at me so seriously and said: "Mommy, I really am a lot of  
years old. I'm very  
old... Almost ancient..." In general, I was very frightened by these words. I didn't show it, of  
course, but I asked: "How is it, Slavochka,  
should be understood?" And he began to tell me all about it in detail.  
He told me that he "remembered himself before he was born". Unfortunately,  
I only remember part of what he told me in detail.  
He said that "first there was tremendous speed, there was light, and then the road...". I asked  
Slavochka, "What was that road?" And he  
he said that there was a white cloth, like a linen cloth, and that  
and that was the road, and he was walking on that road at great speed. That's how he  
remembered himself and he told me - there was tremendous speed,  
a white road like a linen cloth, and at the end of the road he stopped,  
because there was a very deep precipice ahead, like an abyss from which there was no escape.  
And on the edge of the abyss stood a man, very tall, dressed in dark, as if in a monk's garb, and  
on the tip  
of his index finger was a long lamp on  
I understood Slavochka. This man was standing with a long  
This man was standing with a long lamp, and the lamp was burning. The edge of his cloak,  
which had been folded back a little, revealed a blinding light, which was impossible to look at.  
it was impossible to look at. And Slavochka said: "I stopped  
on the edge of the abyss, and the man with the lamplight stepped calmly  
over that abyss, then he turned to me and said: "Jump!"  
I, he said, sprawled out and jumped over and could barely hold on.  
And the man with the lamp was gone, disappeared. And I walked a little more, he said, and then  
I turned aside on some hard, dark road.  
dark road, like a tunnel, and I found myself at your place, he said." Here  
that's how he remembered himself.  
Slavochka remembered how he was going to come here. He told me  
about it in his own childish words, and as much as I can,  
I'll try to pass them on. He said: "Mommy, God didn't really  
"to send me to you, but the angels really, really begged Him  
and they begged Him." And he also said, "The Blessed Trinity and Her friends  
(If you read literally, Slavochka didn't say "Her friends" but "His friends") gave him a little  
strength from Himself. I said to him, "Slavochka, didn't you have your own power?" And he said,  
"I had my own  
strength.... Everyone gave me a little bit of his power - and I came here." I asked:  
"Why did you come here? Why did you come here in the first place?"

"People can't get out of here, and you came! What if you had died here? What if you die?" And he told me that he had come to help save people, and he started telling me what kind of the terrible times ahead of them. Yeah, he came to warn people and help them through these terrible times. He said to everybody, "These gifts that I have and the power that I have. It's all for you, but I got nothing for me. It's all for you." "And when I come back," Slavochka said, "and show them my wounds, they will ask: 'How did you get through all this?' And they will thank me very much for something."

When Slava was already dying, the same man in a monk's in monk's robes again appeared to Slava in a vision. Slava said that This man was sitting on a stool in some hall. In the same way - on the tip of his finger - hung a lamp, but it was already fading. This vision was a few days before Slava's death. That Slava remembered himself before he was born remains a a mystery to me, and I don't even try to explain it, because I wouldn't be able I won't be able to. I will only try to tell you what Slava told me verbatim. Many people have reproached me for putting this story in the book. More than once I had to hear: "Valentina Afanasyevna! Let's remove from the book that Slavochka remembers himself before he was born. This does not correspond to the canons of the Orthodox Church."

"Anything they don't understand, anything that doesn't that doesn't fit into their worldview. they're ready to declare it both "heresy" and "heresy." This is a very very unserious approach to the questions posed). All the more so that the reverend Vyacheslav is a phenomenon of a special order, it is indeed a mystery. And even what has been above is not a solution It is only our supposition, a feeble attempt to understand and explain the inexplicable. But to deny it cannot be denied. We know very little about ourselves and the world in which we live. God has not revealed everything to mankind, and not everything is useful for us to know. To return to the subject at hand, there's something else... important point. There are quite a few serious studies quite a few serious studies have been published today that analyze the spiritual experiences of people who who have experienced a state of clinical death... death. Many of these people remember how good they felt in the spirit world and how they didn't want

to go back to the earthly world. Many of them had a real feeling that "that's where they belonged, that's where they they'd been there before, and they wanted and they wanted to go back there again." It's another confirmation of the fact.., that in the womb, a person can experience things that they'll have... completely forgotten when they're born and remember again when they die. This is a mystery to modern science, and there's no way to explain it. you can only experience it for yourself. As an adjunct to this ...I'd like to tell you... I'd like to tell you that the people who survived that people who survived clinical death had a very different sense of "out there," of the passage of time. of time. It turns out that time flows differently in the spirit world than it does here. the way it does here. Here a person can be gone for two or three minutes, but over there, he can spend days, months, even years. And during those years he can be shown and told him as much as a normal person in ordinary life in ordinary life can never contain. That's why, in light of all this, the little boy Vyacheslav, ...though he was an infant... in the full sense of the word, a spiritual old man. And therefore, when he said of himself that he was "almost ancient," there was no surprise. It was for this very reason reason so feared the adolescent sorcerers and psychics. They could not be near him - he scorched by the grace of the Holy Spirit. The Adolescent Vyacheslav was indeed, in his The archbishop was an ancient spiritual elder, though he was young in body.

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baptism

hen we served in Germany, there were only Catholic There were no Orthodox churches there, and Slavochka was very young at the time. And Slavochka was still very small at the time. One day we went on vacation to visit our relatives in the city of Odessa, and he was about three years old. In Odessa near the railway station there is a beautiful old temple. And as soon as Slavochka saw it, he started asking to go there at once. Well, I think that I don't know what a child he saw. We took him aside: we needed a cab, we had to pack the luggage, we had to go. And he had already started crying, crying so bitterly that

that they wouldn't let him in the temple. He even started to tear it out of his hands. And he could already walk a little bit, and he began to tear himself out of my hands, and started kind of demanding. And when we saw what condition he was in, I said to my husband, "You look at what is being done to the baby. Stay here with the things, and we will go with him to the temple. Because it was impossible to see him like that, how he was torn, and then - it's it's a temple. So we went. We went into the temple, and there was no one in the temple, only just an old cleaning lady. Slavochka got off my hands and went Slava went quietly to the altar. And suddenly the priest came out of the altar and they The priest looks at him, and he looks at the priest. And Slavochka started talking to the priest. I don't remember what he said to the priest. I only remember that the priest kept looking at him. He was standing there, looking and looking and looking at Slavochka, and Slava was saying something to him. And then the priest looked at me and said: "He must be baptized right away! Baptize him right away!" I was a believer, so I knew and remembered that over all of us over us all is the Holy Trinity. After the words of the priest, I got worried, and I knew there was something wrong with my son. But first I looked around the temple, because the "modernity" of the temples in Odessa did not inspire me did not inspire me with confidence. The paintings there are already modern, there is air conditioning It's hot, I understand, of course. But since I was brought up in other traditions, I immediately remembered our old church, I remembered that the Holy Sepulchre was there, I remembered what the beautiful icons there, the real, old ones, the candles and the lamps lit, and there was no electricity. And guided by some I thought, "All right, of course, I'll baptize Slava. I'll baptize him, by all means, but not in Odessa, but in ours"

When we went on vacation again a year later, Slavochka was over three years old. And we went to the very old We went to the same ancient temple that I always went to and where I decided to have Slava's baptism too. We arrived in the city of Taiga in Kemerovo oblast, and we went to the church. Perhaps because of my youth and stupidity, I thought that the priest who baptized me would always live, and I wanted him to baptize Slava, too. But when we arrived at our church, and I asked: "Where's the priest?" I was told, "The priest died a long time ago." Another young priest was already serving, I remember he was from Ukraine. The priest's name was Fr. Igor. And we baptized Slava under Father Igor. Father Igor treated Slava with so much love. We were late, but he We were late, but he welcomed us anyway. He baptized Slava separately, even though that someone else was late for the christening. He let Slava choose his own cross. Back then there wasn't much of a choice. There wasn't much choice, and Slavochka chose the biggest

cross. And he had a little chest - he was just a baby. And on such a small chest he had a big cross on his chest, like his father-in-law's. I remember Slavochka chose the same big cross for his brother. He chose two crosses, and the priest gave him permission. So our Slava was baptized. We christened him and he was so happy!

When we came back to Germany after the vacation, he came up to me and looked at me very attentively,

He walked away, then came back and said: "Mommy, there is a God!"

"Yes," I said, "I know, Slava, that there is a God. He left, and then he came up again, looking at me with those huge eyes, and said.

and says: "Mommy, there really is a God!" I said to him, "Wait, how do you know?" And that was it. And that was the end of our conversation.

was over.

And Father Igor, for his attention and love for Slava, the Lord

sent a gift as a consolation. And it happened, too, in an unusual way...

in an unusual way. Before Slava's baptism, when I was going on vacation in Germany.

I remembered back in Germany that velvet was in fashion,

but in Russia it's not. And so, when I went to the store, I decided to buy

this material for my family and myself. It occurred to me to take a purple color, I needed 75 cm,

but in German the seller

insisted on getting 90cm. When we came to baptize

Slavochka, Father Igor came up to me after the baptism and said:

"“Looks like you can help me." I was very surprised that there was anything I could do

I was very surprised that I could do something to help the priest, I said that I would be very glad if I could.

if I could do it. The priest said: "I can't find velvet anywhere,

He went to Moscow to the Beryozka, and asked his friends for it - all to no avail. I asked the priest what kind of velvet he needed and how much.

And with amazement heard that purple and 90 cm. It was with great

joyfully, in honor of Slava's baptism, I gave it to Fr. Igor.

My husband and I had our wedding here at Holy Trinity Church.

r. And my husband and I were married here at Holy Trinity Church in Miass, and our little Slava was with us. I must say,

At first Sergei and I were not married - we were only registered, and it seemed to us that it is enough. But Slavochka explained to us that "it is a sin when one is unmarried" and said:

"Let's go get married!" It turns out that he took us to get married.

Slava was very, very worried. He handed us icons himself. He

He was so happy then! While the priest was getting us married, he went

through the church and had time to talk to all the servants in the temple.

and had time to talk to everyone in the church. He went to one saleswoman in an icon shop

He went into the shop and she had a very bad headache. And she complained to him:

"Slavochka, my head hurts so much". She gave him her head...

and he put his hand on her head. "Stroke,

he said, "Stroke me, maybe it will make me feel better. So he stroked her. And then the woman says, "I don't have a headache anymore! " I was so surprised. And that woman still testifies that Slava cured her head. When my husband and I were getting married, there was another woman. She was a parishioner then, but now she's a nun. Elizabeth and lives in the Verkhoturys Monastery. Well, when she recently, she told us this story. When, she said, my husband and I were getting married, Slavochka was walking around the church at the time, and they were afraid to even get close to him, he was so unusual. It was scary to approach him, but at the same time they really wanted to get close to him. Still, they approached him and talked to him. One of the women asked him: "Slavochka, are you going to grow up? when you grow up, will you be rich?" And he said "Yes, I'll be very rich, but not the way you think." And then he said: "And when I'm not eleven years old, I'll die, and my Mommy is going to live to see the Antichrist." He told them that before me. He told me six months before he died, but he told them two years...

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HE WAS ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT GOD.

Everybody loved Slavochka. When someone we knew saw that none of us were around, they would cuddle him in the entryway, hug him, kiss him, and only then would they let him go. But they somehow very carefully, not like just a kid, like that. just like that, but like something so fragile. And he allowed, to be hugged, he allowed it. And the Germans loved him very much, too. In Germany we lived in the town of Halle (Hall), right in the same territory as the Germans. We had half the house occupied by the Germans, and half the house occupied by us. We had friends there, they had the last name Andreeku: the head of the head of the family was named Manfred, his wife was named Zdena, and they had a daughter Yary (Yaroslava in Russian), a very clever and friendly family. Manfred was a general manager, and he hadn't seen his brother for most of his life. he didn't see his own brother, who lived in the FRG. So I asked him I once asked him: "How is it that you don't see your brother at all?" And he said to me: "I know the economic secret, and that's why I'm not allowed to see him. Such a dramatic situation in life. And Zdena, his wife, she was a translator. She spoke several languages. They also had a very intelligent girl. And they were all very fond of Slavochka, because on the one hand on the one hand he was a very simple child, and at the same time unusual. And Zdena always looked at Slavochka and often told me that he was an unusual boy, not like other children,

and I always told her that she just imagined it.  
I remember well the time we visited them  
at the country house. Slavochka was climbing trees and fell from a tree, and we were not there.  
We weren't there at the time, Manfred was the only one there. We came up and saw,  
that Slava's mouth was full of earth and he felt sick, and the tree  
and the tree was small. We took Slava in an ambulance to the hospital.  
They took him to the hospital, took an X-ray and said:  
"You know, there's nothing wrong with him, even if there's something wrong, it's just  
a mild, mild concussion." They put him in a room and said, "See you in the morning. And for  
some reason he just kept getting worse and worse,  
and the doctors didn't do anything and acted as calm as if...  
as if we hadn't even been there. Slavochka was already unconscious, and I just  
I just sat and looked at him, worried and did not know what to do, because the doctors did not  
come near us. No one ever came to Slava. And close to morning Slava suddenly got up and  
jumped out of the bed.

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Slavochka was very sad about what people had done to the Earth.  
He often said to me, "Mommy, what have people done to the Earth?  
Humans have so contaminated the Earth with this spilled oil!"  
Slavochka said that our Earth is not round, and it's not spinning.  
And I asked him, of course: "How is it not round? Scientists  
they say it's round, and the astronauts have seen the Earth that it's  
it's round, and they're flying around in circles." And he said: "Why, Mommy?  
You can also fly in circles..." And he also said that if you look at the Earth  
look from space, the astronauts can't see anything else but a glowing plane, and they can't see  
it all the way from the moon either.  
see it. If they could look at the Earth, at least  
from the level of the Sun - then, he says, they would see the whole of it, but as it is  
they only see a small part of the Earth. Slava says that  
our Earth is a hemisphere and rests on three  
huge stalactite pillars that are as white as elephant tusks,  
very strong and very strong. And these pillars stand on a very strong and dense material -  
water. This water is so dense  
that it can withstand it all. And then, as I understood Slavochka, -  
there's like a bubble, and the abyss begins, which none of the people ever knew about. If you  
think about the fact that underneath us  
the Earth's crust comes first, then the Earth's mantle and the core.  
said that this is more or less the case. But at the same time, according to the adolescent, the  
Earth is not round and resembles a hemisphere.  
...people have a very different idea of the Earth's crust and mantle...  
and the core of the Earth. And people are completely unaware that the subterranean

that the hemisphere is a bubble beyond which the abyss, the underworld, begins. And that's why Slavochka said that all these huge and deep pits, mines, and wells that people dig in the Earth when mining - it's all very dangerous. It's as if people themselves burst into the underworld, and the evil spirits from the underworld, on the contrary, are breaking through to us! Slavochka said that these wounds must not be inflicted on the Earth. on the Earth under no circumstances! He said that when the climate warms all the heavy factories and buildings that people have built - all of it will all fall into the huge holes in the Earth that people have created by pumping out oil and gas. That is, "the people," as Slavochka, "they don't know the Earth!" He was especially amused when he was taught at school that "the Earth has existed for billions of years, that millions of years ago

Slavochka drew these dinosaurs in full cut. When I saw that he drew them in such detail: even their nerves and nerve endings, I asked him: "Slavochka, why so much detail?" And he said to me, "Mommy, so that people can fight with them somehow, because they won't be animals not quite ordinary animals." According to Slavochka's story, these dinosaurs will be like they sometimes talk about Bigfoot nowadays, saying that either they are or they aren't, but they are, and many of them will kill and eat people, that is, they will be animals after all. "But they," said Slavochka, "will be so clever, so they will sneak up on man unnoticed, and man today has lost so much of his sensitivity to everything, that they will do a lot of harm in a short time," said Slavochka, not me. I don't speak for myself at all, I only pass on and remember what he said.

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"Slava, what language do you speak? And he says to me so cheerfully: "Mommy, the language the Lord Jesus Christ spoke in!" I said, "Where is that language? Is anyone else speaking it right now?" He said, "They still speak it, but it's not like that anymore." So I asked him: "Can you speak all those languages?" And he said: "Yes, Mommy. I can speak an unearthly language, too. I didn't ask him any more, and I left quietly. First of all, I wouldn't understand anything, and secondly, if he had spoken in an "extraterrestrial language" I might have been frightened, because it's scary after all. That's how he could talk. I also saw that animals, birds, and plants understood him. How it all happened, I don't know. Then he said to me: "Mommy, I'll show you how they sing and dance and dancing in Heaven. There, Mommy, there's music playing so softly, there's so gently and tenderly they dance!" He tried to show me all this, and then he says, "Eh, Mommy, it's so rough in this body, I can't



I can't show you." But he still had these movements, like he used to do at ballroom dances at the tsar's court. Slavochka still tried to show me these movements, but he failed, and he almost fell down - he was not skinny. And then he tried to sing to me, "as they sing in Heaven." His voice He had a thin, delicate voice, but he got upset and said he couldn't sing it either. "I can't do it," he said.

"Mommy. He apologized to me and calmed down.

One day we had an incident that I will remember for the rest of my life. Slavochka and I were coming back from town, got off and we were walking through town. And we saw little kids - there were both boys and girls - catching a pigeon and starting breaking its wings and legs. You could already see that its wings were broken and it was standing on one leg. I was looking at these kids and I thought, "Well, look what the kids are doing, they're about to "they're going to rip his head off!" - That's the feeling I had. I even said: "Slava, they're going to kill him!" And suddenly I see these kids letting the pigeon go to the floor, and he's limping and waving his broken wing, trying to fly away from them. Slavochka I was looking at it all, and it was still a long way to go, and I got to the- We wouldn't have had time to do it anyway. I looked at Slavochka so confused and he looked at me so sadly, too. And I remember the movement of his hand: Slavochka waved his hand lightly, as if he wanted to push the pigeon up, and the pigeon jump, jump - and... and flew away! I was so surprised! I didn't say anything I didn't say anything. I just had no words. In general, Slavochka was very fond of birds. He said that "birds take part in the creation of time and that's why birds should not be touched. "Killing them at all... a great sin. Birds must be protected. Birds must be fed. **Birds participate in the creation of time.** I didn't want to find out how, because it wouldn't make sense to me anyway. I just... I just remembered it.

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"And he also said, "*The Bible is a lot of big, thick books (the adolescent said there are about 70 of them), and there are lots of big, thick books with explanations to go with them. And so it is not enough for a person to life to read the Bible, let alone study it.*" (this means that the Purity of some Scriptures that the scribes know of that are not in the Scriptures that we presently have in our hands are not Pure enough for reproof, rebuke, and exhortation. The Word is Purified seven times in the furnace of the earth, remember also the prophesies of Jesus Christ, the particular signs that were not particularly mentioned in the KJV Bible, such as water coming out of Christ's body when speared) That's how Slavochka answered her. And after that, Zhanna never again brought any of her journals. And then... she and her mother came to Slava's funeral. I must say, that our orthodox people greeted her cruelly as a stranger. And she, all shrunken up, huddled in a corner, together with her mother in the kitchen. washing dishes; she washed mountains of dishes at Slavochka's wake.

What was not said to her there! And she put her kerchief over her eyes, didn't look at anybody, and washed and washed and washed the dishes. Then she came up to me and said: "I love your son so much..." That's that's how Jeanne was with us.

Slavochka told everyone that especially now, before the end of the world, everyone should pray a lot! He advised people and asked them to take Communion as often as possible! Confession - "necessarily", Communion - "as often as possible"! Slavochka told me, that I should take Communion every week. And with him I took Communion every week. Now I can't receive Communion that often anymore, and I try to receive it at least once a month. Also Slavochka

asked people to pray as much as they could, and that at home, too. pray at home, too. And Slavochka also said to "fast according to reason, he just asked people to do it. And when people did it: went to the temple and came back after Communion, - he was so glad.

he was so happy. He congratulated them all, bowed to them all, he was really just happy that people were doing it all, that people were listening to him and going to church. He asked everyone to "go to the temple, go to to God". Slavochka said that if people did not confess and receive Holy Communion now, they would "begin to grow stupid en masse, and no one would survive without Communion. And about fasting, he said that we should "fast "according to reason" were his words. He had an interesting and strange way of speaking.

He very often had such unusual words, for example: "bluestocking" or "bluestocking." At first I even tried to make him

"Slavochka, why do you have such strange word endings? strange? Why do you talk like that? Speak normally!" And he always just smiled and said nothing."

I saw the old Slavonic word endings, and I remembered that Slavochka It was his everyday speech.

I used to have people ask me: what does it mean to

What does it mean to "reason" and what is the meaning of these words of the adolescent? I'll answer it this way:

Slavochka himself fasted as he should, but he told people, especially the sick, that they should "fast according to reason," that they should not that you shouldn't faint from malnutrition in church, and that you shouldn't make starvation out of fasting. "You," he said, "had better eat!" When someone said to Slavochka, "I fainted from hunger," he said, "Why? You'd better eat." He didn't mean he didn't mean meat or anything else, but fish, he advised the sick

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He advised the sick to eat fish: "You," he said, "eat it, because you are sick, You are sick, you have diabetes, eat a piece of fish, boil it, have some broth. boil it and drink some broth". That was Slavochka's recommendation

was like that. I remember that he always wondered: "Mommy, why do they faint?" And that's why Slava always told everyone to "knock  
"go with your gut.

When Slavochka was alive it was still difficult to receive spiritual literature, and when Slavochkin's grandmother brought out "The Encyclopedia of the Bible" he was so happy, for he was still a little child.

as a child. And this, small print, "Encyclopedia of the Bible...

Encyclopedia of the Bible he read all the time! Slavochka read it most of the time.

the whole thing, but he didn't finish a bit; he had a bookmark left on

page 766, where it says "The Farewell Discourse of Jesus Christ

with the disciples."

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. That is, the very last chapters of this great book were unread. From this 766th page, when he

ill, he could read no more. "The Encyclopedia of the Bible was his favorite board book.

Then we bought more.

"The Great Encyclopedic Dictionary, which was also his

his favorite book, and it had bookmarks all over it. Those bookmarks

are still there. You can even open any bookmark now. For example, here is a bookmark

in the article "Phoenician Writing", for which Slavochka was very interested. Then he has

next is "Cypriot writing", then "Arabian writing",

"Gothic", "Greek", "Armenian writing", etc. - and all

he studied it all!

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of time and that's why birds should not be touched. "Killing them at all...

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of time. I didn't want to find out how,

because it wouldn't make sense to me anyway. I just...

I just remembered it.

I remember how Slavochka told me: "Mommy, every day on

Saints save people on Earth." It turns out that, thanks to their

of their suffering and torment we are still alive, that's how I understood the boy.

Slavochka also said that there are people who disguise themselves as saints.

Everyone considers them saints, but they are sorcerers! And sometimes it's the other way

around mouth. In the history of mankind there have already been instances in which holy men

were considered to be witches during their lifetime. And they still are. "And there are,

said Slavochka, "just good people, they're ordinary, they

live in the world, and they don't even know that they are like saints." They

live simple pious lives, for them honesty is the norm, and Slavochka said they are "like saints."

"They," said

Slavochka, "they don't even realize it, they don't even think that

they are like saints." And Slavochka also said that all earthly science is she in principle is false, and that "one saint is more valuable than all earthly science and all priests put together" (at first I was even was afraid to voice this and so I said not "all priests" but "very many priests").

I remember asking Slavochka about Vanga: "Slavochka, this Bulgarian fortuneteller - how does she know so much? What what gift does she have?" And Slava looked at me and said, "Mommy, even God's gift can be twisted." So it turns out that first she was given the gift of God, and then she sold out to demons and began to serve them.

And Slavochka just laughed at Longo; he said, "He walks with chains - he is protecting himself from God. (At that time Longo was often seen in public in public, wearing chains. When asked: what does he need it for? - he he said that he was "protecting himself from evil spirits"). And Slavochka said that "Longo is not from God," and that, on the contrary, "evil spirits sit in him, and with his chains he protects himself from good spirits." At that time (at the end of the 80s and beginning of the 90s) all witches started to be dragged on television.

I remember how much talk went on when Kashpirovsky started to I remember how much was talked about when Kashpirovsky started to broadcast his "séances" all over the country on TV and radio. And Slavochka immediately told me about these "TV séances": "Mommy, don't watch this! You can't watch this, you can't listen to this!" Slava said that it was "categorically impossible" ("categorically" is his word) to watch Kashpirsky and other sorcerers, because "there is a real influence of evil spirits from the TV screen on those who watch and listen to it." And about TV, Slavochka said, That "it is undesirable to watch it too, because these people (witches) can influence people through TV". And us, about a year before Slava's death we bought a color TV set (a Soviet tube set at that time), even though Slava did not not entirely kindly about it. I have to confess that we did not take many of his words very seriously at the time and now and now we regret it.

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It was beautiful, and at the same time it was somehow unnecessary. We are rude people, and there's a lot we don't understand or appreciate. That's how was Slava. Gentle. Attentive. Sometimes you'd change his bed... and he'd lie down in bed and say, "Mommy, such a nice bed, it smells so good, thank you, Mommy."

He thanks me, prays to God, and goes to sleep. My eldest son I tell him, "Kostechka, wash your feet, I changed your bed." - "Take your bed." He rolls up the bed... and that's it. That's the way it was. And people say it all depends on your upbringing. But I brought up my kids the same way, and they're so different. Kostya was a complete counterbalance to Slava.

but he was a nice, ordinary guy. So I guess not everything depends on his upbringing.

When Slavochka showed me how tenderly they danced in Heaven and singing - he also said that Heaven wasn't the same, that people in the New age will not have to talk, because communication will be on another level, that the angels on Earth would soon have a lot of work to do (these words of the adolescent were related to the death of people from diseases and starvation before the end of the world - this will be discussed in The second part of the book). Slavochka said that there are Holidays in Heaven that people on Earth have forgotten or simply do not know. And he told me about these Feasts. I just don't remember well now, but he said that there were such Feasts in Heaven. Slavochkina

Madina Khakimova's (baptized Anastasia) teacher, whom Slavochka helped a lot, told me such an interesting case.

Once Slava was on a visit to them, he was very friendly with her son Marsel (baptized Sergius). And while they were playing, she cooked

"lazy" cabbage rolls with meat for dinner. They sat down to eat and Slavochka asks her: "Aunt Madina, is there any meat here?" She says:

"Yes, Slavochka, there is." And he says, "Oh, I can't have any today.

Today is such a Feast in Heaven that I can't have meat." She

She thought, "What can I give him? And he sat for a while, and suddenly he said so joyfully:

"They let me!" And he ate a little bit of these

"lazy" cabbage rolls together with Marcel.

I remember how Slavochka told me: "Mommy, every day on Saints save people on Earth." It turns out that, thanks to their of their suffering and torment we are still alive, that's how I understood the boy.

Slavochka also said that there are people who disguise themselves as saints.

Everyone considers them saints, but they are sorcerers! And sometimes it's the other way around mouth. In the history of mankind there have already been instances in which holy men were considered to be witches during their lifetime. And they still are. "And there are," said Slavochka, "just good people, they're ordinary, they

live in the world, and they don't even know that they are like saints." They

live simple pious lives, for them honesty is the norm, and Slavochka said they are "like saints."

"They," said

Slavochka, "they don't even realize it, they don't even think that

they are like saints." And Slavochka also said that all earthly science is she

in principle is false, and that "one saint is more valuable than all earthly science and all priests put together" (at first I was even

was afraid to voice this and so I said not "all priests"

but "very many priests").

I remember asking Slavochka about Vanga: "Slavochka, this Bulgarian fortuneteller - how does she know so much? What

what gift does she have?" And Slava looked at me and said, "Mommy,

even God's gift can be twisted." So it turns out that first she was given the gift of God, and then she sold out to demons and began to serve them.

And Slavochka just laughed at Longo; he said, "He walks with chains - he is protecting himself from God. (At that time Longo was often seen in public in public, wearing chains. When asked: what does he need it for? - he he said that he was "protecting himself from evil spirits"). And Slavochka said that "Longo is not from God," and that, on the contrary, "evil spirits sit in him, and with his chains he protects himself from good spirits." At that time (at the end of the 80s and beginning of the 90s) all witches started to be dragged on television.

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I remember how much was talked about when Kashpirovsky started to broadcast his "séances" all over the country on TV and radio. And Slavochka immediately told me about these "TV séances": "Mommy, don't watch this! You can't watch this, you can't listen to this!" Slava said that it was "categorically impossible" ("categorically" is his word) to watch Kashpirovsky and other sorcerers, because "there is a real influence of evil spirits from the TV screen on those who watch and listen to it." And about TV, Slavochka said, That "it is undesirable to watch it too, because these people (witches) can influence people through TV". And us,

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Slavochka said that people shouldn't collect and keep all sorts of masks in the house, you can't keep skulls, you can't keep fantasy literature and everything connected with that, because because evil spirits live in them. Slavochka said that you shouldn't

I remember that Slavochka said that you shouldn't keep dogs in the house, because dogs are susceptible to it too (as I remember, Slavochka said that "evil spirits can easily get into a evil spirits, and this happens often"), and so the dog should live in the yard. That's what Slavochka said, "in fantasy literature, in all those masks and stuffed animals they hang on the walls , and especially skulls - evil spirits settle in them, and they live there." And vice versa - the faces of saints do not stand evil spirits. When there is a holy Bible and Orthodox books in the house, when the house

smell of incense and burn church candles, when the house reads Prayer - that's when these evil spirits can't stand the presence They do not like it, they start to rush about and disappear.

The evil spirits are especially afraid of the Resurrection Prayer - "Let God arise, and let his enemies be wasted..." (See Orthodox Prayer Book/Prayers to Come).

I will tell you an episode that happened before our eyes,

When Slava and I were in the Chelyabinsk regional oncological hospital. There was a big wooden stuffed bear standing near the hospital porch.

There was a big wooden stuffed bear standing on the hospital porch. I didn't pay much attention to it.

I didn't pay much attention to it. A scarecrow is just like a scarecrow, an ordinary, carved-out a bear carved out of wood. But then I heard from the women in the ward that that when they go out in the evening with their children, they... they talk to this bear. At first I didn't think anything of it.

and I thought it was just a game and fun for the critically ill kids. What else could a kid in the hospital play? But, it wasn't that simple. I heard from one woman that, that mothers take their children to talk to the bear with a bear because the bear also... answers their questions. That is, mothers take their children there and the children talk to this stuffed bear and hear voices from it that answer to their questions. That was amazing to me. And Slavochka told me not to stay near the monuments for too long, because "evil spirits live in them". That's why Slava wasn't particularly interested in monuments and advised me to stay away from them. In particular, I remember Slava telling me about the memorial with the "eternal flame. His exact words

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I can't remember anymore, unfortunately, but I understood from the meaning that all I can't remember now, unfortunately, but I understood from the meaning that all this was ungodly.

I remember one day my neighbor called me and said, "Valentina Afanasyevna, look what's happening to the moon! I went outside and saw that people had gathered and were looking at the moon.

And the moon has become something like a ring or a woman's jewelry, where there's a stone inside and there's gold around it. Something unexplainable really happened to the moon: it became like a stone in a setting and began to shimmer in all colors. From inside it was all sparkling and shimmering, and around it gloomy clouds gathered around her. It was certainly a sight - mesmerizing and terrifying, and beautiful at the same time. And after after everyone had seen it, and when I went home, Slava a little bit unkindly, he said to me: "Mommy, don't ever go and look at the moon, no matter what's going on!" And he explained to me that "there are a lot of demons on the moon , and people think they're aliens, but they're actually demons. And there are a lot of these demons on the moon, and they can now show whatever they want on the moon." Slavochka said that "they can do all sorts of tricks on the Sun, too, but you can't look at it - it's all from demons!"

Slavochka talked a lot about all the natural phenomena and in detail! He was very fond of telling me about them: the lightning, and rainbows, and volcanoes, and all the layers of the Earth and the sky, and all sorts of meteorites... I remember that he talked about it a lot - he was very interested in it, and he talked about it. Just I'd forgotten all that after my grief, and I can't remember anything. But Slava liked to talk about it, because he was very worried that people were treating the Earth, which God gave us, so cruelly, to keep it safe. Slavochka literally suffered and held his little hand to his heart when he saw how barbarously people to all that God has made. When we stayed out late in the vegetable garden, it was a little dark, and the stars were shining. And I remember how Slava was sitting... and he was still so little, so lonely, and he looked longingly, so longingly. he was looking at the Milky Way with such longing! He never looked anywhere else, he never paid any attention to any other stars. attention.

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### **Roaring angel:**

The swimsuit was very neat. He liked light-colored clothes. 3/ He always had a little turquoise shirt, and when he wore this shirt, his eyes would turn some turquoise and blue and green. I didn't even I didn't know what color they were. I always said: "Slavochka is like a grape." He had huge blue eyes, and they were different shades, and so I would say: "Well, in a way... they looked like grapes." Slavochka was always clean. He always had with him a clean handkerchief, and he liked to wear white pants and he had light-colored sneakers. He always treated his teeth himself. His teeth were always clean, and his mouth was just fine. in good order. He brushed his teeth thoroughly and had them checked all the time and he always had everything fixed and filled by himself. And when the doctors complimented me one day and said, "That's the first time we've ever seen a child's mouth so well groomed, that's a good one, mom!" - I thought, "Yeah... that's a good kid!" Because that's the first time the doctors this is the first time they've seen that. And they saw a boy like that. He was very obedient and punctual. If I told him: "Slavochka, come at six," he would come at six. Whether he wanted or if he didn't want to play, he'd come anyway. And he had this that he would never take anything by himself. He waited. For instance, one morning we sat down to breakfast, everything was cut up on the on the table to make sandwiches. He sits down. His father, with irritation.



asks him: "Slavochka, everything is already cooked, can't you  
can't you make your own sandwich?" And he just puts his eyes down, sits on the chair, shifts,  
looks at his father, and says nothing to him.

and doesn't say anything. His father says to him again, "Well, what are you sitting around for?  
Make

"Make yourself a sandwich. The tea is getting cold." And he sits silently again. And that's when  
I figured it out. I told him: "Slava, do you want me  
make you a sandwich?" He said: "Yes, Mommy." And so apologetically  
he says, "When Mommy makes it, it tastes better." So

He was like that: He'd never open the fridge, he'd never take anything from the fridge without  
and never take anything from the fridge without asking. It just amazed me when I watched him  
from the sidelines. He'd walk up to the fridge, stand there, look out the window.  
and look out the window... I said: "Slava, are you hungry? Let me give you

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I'll make a sandwich." "Okay, Mommy." I then ask again, "Do you want something to eat?" - "No,  
no,

no!" - he always said three times each time. And I've been watching: what you give him  
you give him, that's what he eats. So we didn't talk to him about food at all, because he didn't  
care: what you give him, he eats.

what you give him, that's what he eats. He never asked for anything, not for food,  
not in food, not in clothes, not in anything. And I once thought: how is it so, how  
how could a child never ask for anything? I thought, let me test him.

test him. I made him some oatmeal porridge: I didn't salt it, I didn't dress it, I just put the porridge  
in, and that was it. I wonder if Slava

will he eat it or not? I arranged everything neatly on the table, as

I put a napkin and a spoon, everything clean and shiny.

shiny, and he eats the porridge. And so he eats it and doesn't

any kind of appearance. But you can't eat it! But he eats it. He ate that

the porridge. I said to him: "Slava, is the porridge good?" - "Yes, Mommy." I said, "Slavochka, I'll  
make you some more tomorrow."

And then he looks up at me with his huge astonished eyes -

Such fright in them! And he says: "Don't, don't, Mommy!" That's

just like that. And I haven't tested him since. I once asked him:

"Slava, maybe you love something? Maybe there's something you'd like...

to eat?" He didn't seem to care. But he fasted on his own. As soon as

the fasting started, he fasted by himself. He did everything himself. The only thing he asked me  
to do, when he was sick, he asked me:

"Mommy, make me some chicken broth so it's clear and transparent, and thinly-sliced  
breadcrumbs and

fry them lightly." That's what he asked me. He also asked me

that it should be very clean and transparent. So I made him

such a broth with chicken. But Slavochka didn't eat meat, except when he was on a visit or  
when you asked him to,

he would sometimes eat a piece of chicken. That's why in front of Slavochka and me I was ashamed to eat it. And I mostly made him sandwiches with butter and cheese. And he liked the clear broth.

was probably the only thing he asked me for when he was sick. He had his own comb, his own knife, his own fork.

I don't know where he got that innate intelligence?

She didn't irritate me. I just watched and wondered. And I

I had to make him the kind of transparent broth that I'd never made before. And I did it - I wanted him to enjoy it.

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Slavochka had this thing: if he was a little bit offended by me.

I was even a little offended, because sometimes I would do it myself

to see how he would behave, he would say: "Well, Mommy, Mommy!" He couldn't say anything else.

He'd just look up and say to me, "My darling,"...

and that was it. That was how interesting Slavochka was. He was very affectionate. I used to hear from him all the time: "Mommy, you're my darling! Mommy, you're my darling! You're my blue one! I'm so sorry!"

I heard so many tender and affectionate words from Slava,

probably no mother has ever heard so many.

Slavochka was also very generous - he was ready to give everything

and he had no predilection for anything earthly at all.

he didn't have any. He didn't have any toys - he wasn't interested in them. And we were living in Germany at the time, and there was

and we could have bought him any toy he wanted - he didn't

he didn't want them. He wasn't interested in tanks or planes or cars. He had no taste for toys or food - he

he didn't ask or demand anything. And he was ready to give everything.

I remember when we came to Russia, my husband got

for oranges. And back then it wasn't that easy - everything was on coupons.

We put the oranges out, Slava looks at them and says:

"Mommy, can I take an orange to Aunt Madina?" I looked at the oranges and said, "All right, take them." And the oranges

there are different oranges: some are big, some are small, some are whole, some are wrinkled.

Slavochka looked at the oranges... ..and chose the biggest...

the biggest and the best. Then he looked at me like this (say, what will I say?) I said nothing.

And then Slavochka again

"Mommy, can I have another orange?"

I said, "You may." And he picked another one of the nicest oranges. Then he looks at me and says, "Thank you, Mommy,

my darling!" And Madina remembered for the rest of her life how it was

winter, and Slavochka in his Soviet coat and his army

hat, he ran to her with a happy face, and handed her these two

oranges. She always cried when she remembered that. Slavochka always chose the best ones and gave them to her. He was very generous, but he always asked. Slavochka had a boy in his class - Vova Gorshkov. He was the only The only boy who ever tried to hurt Slava. And when I asked Vova: "Vova, why are you picking on Slava?" And he

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He told me: "I don't know, I don't want to!" And it turns out that Vova cries and doesn't want to, but he's still hitting on Slavochka. That was the only boy who tried to hurt Slava, and when He cried so hard and cried so bitterly, he was the saddest of all. I don't know where Vova Gorshkov is now, and I don't know what happened to that child, but I remember that he used to molest Slavochka. And I remember how Slavochka came home at that time, and I said to him: "Slavochka, you're a tough kid. "Can't you "Can't you hit him back?" And he said: "Mommy, I wanted "Mommy, I wanted to hit him. I already raised my hand, and I took it past his face, because, Mommy, I can't hit a man!" Physical he had the strength, but he couldn't hit a man. And not just in the face, he couldn't hit anybody at all. He couldn't. When it was hot in the summer, I thought: let Slavoka sleep a little longer. But they wouldn't let him sleep longer than seven o'clock in the morning. The children were already sitting on two benches like sparrows, waiting patiently for Slava to wake up. I looked out of the window, and there were Alyosha and Vova and someone else, but all of them were boys, and they were looking at me shyly. They already knew that if I looked out of the window, it meant that Slava would soon come out. Then I lift Slavochka up, he comes out to them, and they come to life. They start playing with him, and he starts telling them about God. He told them what they would grow up to be. He answered everything they asked. He usually answered right away, without any no problem. He'd tell them everything. And then one day they were playing outside and it was raining. They stood under the canopy and waited, the rain passed, and they sat down on the bench. И... Slava, as the kids told me later, there was a big, white, white glow from his shoulders around his head. At first the children trembled, but children are children: they took small stones and began throw them through the light around Slavochka's head. They were they wondered if a pebble would fly over or not. That glow around Slavochka's head lasted for 40 minutes. For a long time. And they say it was both creepy and beautiful at the same time. Because at the same time. there was a rainbow in the sky most of the time. This rainbow was small and low. It stood there and moved away. And then, some time later, after the rain, three more rainbows appeared. All of this... the kids were telling their parents at home and their and their parents told me about it. And after that incident, co.

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I took Slavochka to Lavra for the second time.

But we'll talk about that later.

There was another incident with the kids. We have a little glade between our houses, and it was a hot summer, and it was very

it was very stuffy. The children complained to Slava: "Slava, it is so hot and stuffy...". And he didn't say anything back, but only there, where

they were playing, there was a breeze. The children spent the whole day in that clearing and all day long there was a refreshing breeze. Nowhere else was it

There was nowhere else, but only in the clearing where they played. So the kids did not want to play at all without Slavochka. They were waiting for him in the morning

they waited for him in the morning, and at lunchtime they waited for him, and in the evening they knocking on our door in the evening. But they didn't knock on the door, because the children

had some reverent feeling for Slavochka, and they patiently

waiting for him to come out himself. And if they did knock, they did so very quietly, very modestly. I had the feeling that it was as if they were

as if they were protecting him, as if they were ashamed of him. And without him.

at the same time they didn't want to be. That's the kind of reverent attitude

the boys had for Slavochka.

And there, next to the children's clearing, grew a birch with two trunks. I used to naively think that nightingales sang at all

because at about seven o'clock in the morning Slavochka was always awakened by a nightingale. He sang so loudly on that birch that sometimes

I couldn't stand it and looked out and said: "Why are you shouting?" I didn't even know that the nightingale is a nocturnal bird and that

they mostly sing at night. And then, when Slavochka was gone.

and the nightingale was gone, it flew away and never came back. One trunk of the birch burst, and the other one was sick for a long time

and almost withered away, but now it is green again, and it seems to have survived the other half of the birch tree.

In the mornings, when Slavochka was already sick, he did not get up so friskily.

But he was a frisky and impetuous boy: he just

had breakfast, and then he was out on the street. During his illness he became more slow, but the birds were always staring at him!

He woke up and they were already looking at him, especially

Tits, especially - the window was full of them. And they were stretching out their heads

And they would stretch out their heads and look and look... And they weren't just looking in the window

They were looking in the window and they were looking where he was lying. On his bed.

looking at him. I even asked him once: "Slava, do they understand everything?

understand everything? Are they looking for you? I can't understand anything..."

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There was a curious incident once. The weather was beautiful, and he and I went out for a walk. There were a lot of people outside. In "Kulinariya" we bought buns with Slavochka. We came out of the store with these fresh, hot buns, and pigeons flew in. Where did so many of them come from? - I don't know. They encircled Slava on all sides in a tight and rather wide ring, and I was right beside him. They surrounded him on all sides, so that he couldn't get away from them. There were really a lot of them. And so they walk and walk, cooing and cooing around Slavochka. People in amazement all stop and smile and look at us and at this "circle of honor." And more and more people gather. And Slava is standing so embarrassed. I'm already thinking that I have to do something and help Slava somehow. So I just I appealed to the birds as to people, because there was no way out. I said to the pigeons: "Why are you surrounding him? Come on, "Come on, let's go, let's go..." Then I got the buns, and I thought: "I'm going to cut them up and they'll follow me. But they didn't pay any attention to the buns. They parted on their own, and Slavochka and they followed him and accompanied him for some time. I was surprised at such behavior of birds. And the little birds were always with Slava. In general, when Slava was alive. the little birds were always looking in his window. And when he Chelyabinsk city hospital for several days there was a real battle between crows and birds. There was a real battle between crows and small birds near his windows. People would look out of the windows of their rooms in astonishment, because there was because there was a lot of noise. I remember when he got sick, we came with him to the Chebarkul Chebarkul Polyclinic. There was me, there was Slavochka, there was my father, and there was someone else with us. was with us. And when we had already entered the hospital building a tit flew in after Slavochka, but could not fly back out. We went up to the second floor and it flew after us. The windows were very big and so were the windows. At first the nurse, seeing the suffering of the bird, she tried to open the window to let it out, but it didn't work, because all the windows were tightly closed. tightly closed. And when the tit tried one last time, unsuccessfully. tried to fly out one last time, it hit the glass so hard that it it just fell dead on the floor, and the nurse went to get a dustpan to remove the bird. And at that moment Slavochka came out of from the doctor's office. No one told him that the tit was lying on the floor.

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The window sill, everyone already thought that she was dead. And Slavochka, sad. without looking at anyone, came out of the doctor's office, silently went to the window sill, took the tit, closed it in his hands,

held it for a while... and then he let it out! And it flew off somewhere. That's what happened. It struck my husband so much that he can't forget it. When my husband remembers it, he gets very upset. He gets very upset. Slavochka was such a careful boy that he simply could not pick anything: not a leaf, not a flower, he tried to get around and not touch anything. For this reason Slava even went to school in a special way. The children mostly walked straight ahead. along paths and grass, but he walked along the edges of houses, where there was pavement. And everyone noticed this and started asking me: "Why does Slavochka walks like that?" So I had to ask him, "Slavochka, don't you walk on the path?" And he was so embarrassed, his head his curly head down and said to me so embarrassed: "Mommy, I'm scared of the grass - it's alive, I feel sorry for it, I can't I can't step on it." And that's why no one has ever seen him just stepping on the grass.

At one time we had a dog that was given to us when we left Germany. Our special officer took a sheepdog puppy from the Germans in the kennel and gave it to us. The puppy was very beautiful. This named him Tungus. And Slavochka called him - Tunochka. All Tunochka was with us all summer in the garden, and in winter we brought him food in the barn, and he lived there with us. Tuna had a very good appetite. He was a purebred German Shepherd - a very large and beautiful dog. Slavochka often said to me: "Mommy, I love you so much. I love Daddy too. I love Kostechka I love you. I love Tuna, too. I love everybody, but... I love God more!" I heard him say that almost every day. And he kept going around and thanking God, "Thank God! Thank God! Thank God...!" And now now Slava is not with me, and I cannot start the day without waking up and saying, "Thank God!" And the more time passes, the more I want to say it.

Victoria Dmitrievna, our neighbor, told me recently It's been years since Slava passed away. She says: "I'm walking and Slava comes out on the path and says to me: Hello! "Hello!" She says to him: "Why are you saying hello to "Why are you greeting me? You don't know me". And she says, "I'm standing there thinking, 'He doesn't know me. He looked so much like an angel, like an angel! And she couldn't take it anymore and said. "How pretty you are, just like an angel!" And he said, "I am an angel," he said, and he looked at me cheerfully. And she said: "Oh, what a cocky boy!" And he ran away. And now he's helping her. He's helped her a lot. And she's crying now and saying, "If I knew who I was telling..."

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## **THE GIFT OF FORESIGHT**

When I looked at what Slavochka can do, that for him there is no problem to find any thing, that there was no problem for him to tell everything about a person, that he could even heal a person - that's

That's when I got really scared. And this despite the fact that I had already I had gone with him to Lavra once before. I still didn't have the kind of I didn't have such faith that I believed it all at once. At that time I thought that if Slavochka had such gifts, the elders would probably the elders would explain everything, show me everything, tell me everything. But it turned out that

no one there asked him anything at all, and I didn't get any answers to all I didn't get any answers to all my questions, so I had no idea what was going on. When Slavochka was five and a half years old. I learned from him that he loved God more than anyone else; that he could see past, present and future; that he sees all people's internal organs and knows what people are thinking; that he sees all diseases in the very beginning and, as it turns out, at school he has already helped some children at school. There were no secrets for him on Earth at all, and that frightened me. Who could explain it all to me then? When I saw with my own eyes every day how easily Slavochka could do all this with my own eyes every day... I was really scared. Because we often had

the officers would come and ask him, and he would easily tell to tell them where everything was. And it was scary because there are not only good people, they come in all kinds of ways. And he was eight years old at the time.

eight years old at the time, he was just a kid. And I thought: they will steal the child, they will make him work for someone else, you never know what can happen! And I was very much afraid for Slava. To live with such gifts was really dangerous, and that's why every day I took him to school, and then I'd meet him from school. I forbade him to talk to strangers in the street and to go home to anyone. I must say that Slavochka was very obedient

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child and strictly complied with all my requirements. I began to keep strict control over all his actions. In order for him to be under my supervision, I asked him to accept people only in our apartment. And they started coming to our place, there was no stopping it. it was impossible to stop it.

When Slava was still a baby, people from Poland came to visit him. Somehow they found out about him there, and the conversation began.

Word about Slava spread very quickly. One day I asked him: "Slavochka, how does all this happen to you? Well.

You say that you're always being told by "the same female voice", and he tells you everything. You tell me, well, what is this voice?" And he says, "Mommy, how can I explain it to you? Я, I don't even know how to tell you. That voice is very lively. It's alive, because our voices next to that voice are like dead voices.

That's the way it is." He couldn't explain it to me, only that he could compare it. He didn't have to think or look for an answer in prayer-he answered everything at once. The past, the present, and the future were all a reality to him. When people came to him

People came to him and asked: "Slavochka, look at this disease" - there was no problem for him and he answered them

immediately. He could tell right away who had what kind of pain. He could see the disease at the very beginning. I remember him telling one doctor, that he had a lot of little ulcers on his intestines. And the other one...

had the most severe pains, and he couldn't find the cause, because the medical equipment couldn't detect these ulcers. Slavochka

helped him, and it's been so many years, and this doctor no more of these ulcers. He told him he shouldn't drink anymore, but he still drinks, and in spite of that, he still didn't have those ulcers. I remember a doctor came to Slavochka from

Chelyabinsk to ask about her friend. Her friend was also

She was afraid that she had cancer, so she sent her

friend, also a doctor. And she asked him: "Tell me, what does she have? She

She's afraid she has cancer." And Slavochka never said directly

that someone would die, for example, or that someone was terminally ill. Apparently he couldn't say that. And he looked at her and said:

"I'll draw you a picture. You're a doctor, you'll understand." And he draws her a picture...

And I look at her: she keeps getting darker and darker. Slava

drew her something resembling a sack, and how from this sack

and the whiskers coming out of it... I looked at his drawing and didn't understand, and she

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She looked at me and immediately understood everything, and said, "She has cancer after all.

Slavochka was silent. So he could draw the disease itself and explain where it came from.

I remember a healthy woman came to the boy and asked



"Am I going to get sick?" And he said: "Yes, it'll be a few years and you'll start getting kidney disease. And so they do not get sick, you start to drink strawberry herb now. But you

don't tear it up. You take scissors and cut it, not to damage the roots. And you drink this herb. And you will not have this disease.

will be gone." That was the advice the young man gave her. And the woman did not believe

Slavochka and laughed at him. Many years later she herself

told me about the time she came home and told her

She told her family about the boy's advice, and they all laughed. Then almost ten years later.

almost ten years passed, and... the woman went to the adolescent's grave to repent of her sin. She fell down on Slavochka's grave and begged his forgiveness so fervently!

And she told me

about her misfortune and her sin: "I've just come out of

I just came out of the hospital. I had a very complicated kidney surgery. I had such stones there that I almost died. So I came to ask

for forgiving the boy for not only not believing him, but for laughing at him.

but I laughed at him. And so, he said, until I ask the boy to forgive me for my mockery, I will not find peace.

And this is not an isolated case of people repenting for their unbelief and mockery of the adolescent. You can't tell everything.

Slavochka knew very well not only the sins of the man himself, but

but also the sins of his clan. When people came to him with their problems he did not need any pictures. When people came to him

came to him, he would talk to them first and begin to tell them everything about them.

He would tell them everything about them, even to the point of telling them about their whole clan and where all their problems came from. And he would explain to them how

those problems needed to be solved. And basically, in essence, it was always a call to goodness and to prayer. A call to God, because without

God, these problems cannot be solved. As an example, I will try to sketch Slavochka's conversation with one of the

who wanted to solve her problems.

I remember how Slava told her: "You do not need to do this and this

I remember Slava said to her: "You don't need to do this and that, because the sins of your kind are like this and that.

In response, the visitor began to tell Slava that she had a pious and religious family and that she had a very good

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grandfather. And Slava told her: "Yes, he was good. But once upon a time, before the revolution, he killed a man. When the sledge was on its way with the wagon, your grandfather

your grandfather killed a man on the road." The visitor was shocked. She started arguing with Slavochka and proving that such a thing could not such a thing couldn't happen. Then I asked Slavochka: "Slavochka, why did he killed him?" - "And he took over his wagon train." Just like that. And I had to I had to tell the visitor: "Don't argue, if you've come, listen."

And Slavochka went on explaining to her the reasons for her problems and what and what she should do. He told her: "There was something like this in your family, And that is why you have to pray like this. If you have such illnesses, then you have to ask the Lord to forgive you with such and such a prayer, And also say to do so-and-so," and so on. So it turns out that Slavochka knew everything about a man. Since he was a baby, as soon as he learned to speak, from the age of three he went on talking and on and on! And people listened to him, because everything

it all began to come true almost immediately. And it turns out that if a person listened to Slava and followed his advice - his life his life changed. After communicating with the adolescent he became a believer. a believer. And how not to believe it! Would I have believed it if if people hadn't told me that Slava told them: "I will

"I'll help everyone. I remember I asked him again: "To everyone?" And he he said: "Yes, Mommy, almost anyone who wants it." And even those who don't know anything about him, he helps them, too. And people send letters, and in their letters they tell how he appears to them, how "some boy came and helped them." Of course, people believe him.

Let me tell you another interesting case. The fact is that Slavochka really liked Russian folk songs. And if someone

he'd sing along with them in his little voice. I remember, when Slavochka was little, he loved to listen to the singer Ekaterina Shavrina. And I loved to listen to her too, and it was pleasant to look at her. At that time you could see her very often on the screen. Slava was especially fond of one of her songs, where the words were: "The Siberian banya is the best." And Slava was always singing along to her "the Siberian banya... the best" - he was he was a little boy and couldn't pronounce the letter "l". He couldn't he couldn't pronounce all the words back then. And when we talked about Ekaterina Shavrina, he said to me: "Mommy, you don't have any shoes, but Aunt Ekaterina Catherine has a lot of shoes. She loves shoes so much! She has so many shoes!

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I don't know how to get out of my shoes! She doesn't have a chifferrobe in the hallway like we do,  
but a big, big one with sashes, sashes, sashes... And there's  
so many shoes. And some of the shoes she didn't even  
She hasn't even taken them out and put them on - they're still in the boxes. And so it  
turns out that even though we didn't have a TV at home at the time  
TV (we only saw artists on TV when we  
when we visited someone), Slavochka knew all their  
habits, knew all their illnesses and could tell you about them, and knew their whole  
their kind. He used to talk about many artists when he saw them on the screen. I  
remember at that time there was a musical group (I don't remember its name), where  
the singers kept jumping on the stage.  
And Slavochka, when he looked at them, immediately started talking about them. He  
said that one artiste had this illness and the other had  
another artist has some other disease, the third has such and such problems  
etc. So it happened that Slava diagnosed them all and told me everything about them.  
Slava diagnosed them all and told them about each one of them. Slavochka also told  
me about Ekaterina Shavrina.  
Ekaterina Shavrina also told me something, but this is personal for her, and I won't tell  
her about it.  
meet her, I'll tell her). That's how Slavochka could absolutely  
calmly tell me what shoes are in Catherine's closet.  
Shavrina. And back then it was almost impossible to get good  
shoes. They didn't buy shoes, but "got them" - the word at that time  
was all it sounded like: get, get, get...  
It was no problem for Slavochka to tell the man  
about him absolutely everything, but he never judged anybody. He knew a man's  
thoughts calmly and from a distance. I had  
I had this thought, and I thought: I wondered how my mother was  
in Siberia? I just thought about it, that's all. And he comes up and says: "And Grandma  
Tasya is home now, she's frying potatoes, then  
she's going to pray, they've come to see her..." and so on. Slavochka told me all this,  
and later, when I met my mother, I asked her: "Mom,  
"Did it happen on this day?" She said: "Yes!" So  
Slava had no problem looking at Grandma Tasia from a distance. It was as if distance  
did not exist for him at all. He  
knew the past, present and future of the people who came to him.  
who came to him. He could tell everything about a person he had never even

he didn't need any pictures at all. When  
person came to Slavochka, he would even tell him when and with what

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could get sick. People often didn't understand that and laughed, and then they would  
come to his grave, and I saw it many times

I saw it more than once, they would fall on their knees there and ask him to forgive  
them. And they would say the same thing: "Well, look at me, I had such a hard  
surgery, and he warned me and even told me  
what herbs I should have taken. And if, he says, I had taken his words seriously, none  
of this would have happened!"

I remember once Slavochka and I (he was already sick at the time) were watching some  
TV program in which either Gorbachev or  
or Yeltsin (I don't remember) was discussing with the American president  
about some top-secret problem at the time about nuclear missile launchers. And when  
the program was over,

Slavochka said that he knew where these missiles were and how many of them there  
were,

And what the presidents think about it. And he started talking quietly about it. No  
problems at all! He could easily see any people's thoughts: even the American  
president, or our president, and in general all secrets: where and what, for example,  
nuclear missiles are and what quantity of weaponry, and where, and what, and how -  
there were no secrets at all.

were no secrets for Slavochka. And I asked him once: "Well,  
Look at this," I said, "what a degree they have brought the country to! I wonder,  
what's Yeltsin doing now?" And Slavochka said to me: "Mommy,  
he's sitting in the library. Journalists are waiting for him," he said. They want  
some sensational material... And one of them," he says, "is hiding in there...  
...hiding... And Yeltsin is sitting..." etc. And he told me what Yeltsin was thinking. But I  
was not that interested in this, so I don't remember all the details of this conversation  
now. If Slavochka could tell me what Baba Tasia was doing in Siberia, and what she  
was

what she was thinking at that moment, and what kind of potatoes she decided to boil for  
herself, -

it was no problem for him to see what Yeltsin was doing in his  
office. He just had the whole thing out in the open.

When people ask me how Slavochka could  
about all this, I can only say that he most often answered  
to questions. That was Slavochka's type: if you ask him, he will answer.

Only sometimes he would say something himself. For example, to me he often

he often said to me: "Mommy, ask me something. Maybe you're interested in something - you ask me. I remember once Slavochka said to me: "Mommy, ask me anything. What would you like to know?" Well, what do I want to know? I don't want to know anything. My mind has not told me anything serious. And just out of respect for it.

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I asked Slava about something so simple and insignificant, that he couldn't stand it and said: "Mommy, you're so uninteresting. Then he asked my forgiveness for so long: "Mommy, forgive me! "Mommy, forgive me! Mommy, I'm sorry!" That's how sensitive and tender he was. In the last year of his life Slavochka often looked at the Milky Way for a long time. He had such a longing lately: we were in the vegetable garden, it was late, and he was sitting and looking at the Milky Way... and looking and looking and looking... And I felt something was wrong with him. I didn't want to think that he might die. So I looked at him and asked: "Slava, why are you looking so sad? why are you looking in this direction? What are you looking at?" And he He said: "At the Milky Way." I said: "And what's there, on the Milky Way the Milky Way?" I didn't want to write about it, but he told me: "There's a Highland world. That's where God lives." And Slavochka also said that "afterwards people won't see the Milky Way anymore." Before God comes. people will be in a dusk, like in a pit, being gnawed on by and dinosaurs and vipers and demons. The way I understood it, on Earth before the coming of the Lord will be dusky. The day will be so short that it will almost always be twilight on Earth. And there will be that clear starry sky that we still and people won't see the Milky Way anymore. When Slavochka didn't want to talk about something, I understood that and that's why I didn't ask him. Because I knew what he would say: "Mommy, it's not good for you to know..." So, for example, it was when I asked him about the murder of Archpriest Alexander Men. Then he was killed, and there was a lot of talk. And I asked him. I asked him: "Slavochka, you know who killed him, don't you? And how did all this what was going on?" Slavochka looked at me and said: "Mommy, it's not good for you to know..." And he wouldn't tell me. Then I asked him about many other things. And he said again, "You don't "You don't need to know that, Mommy. I realize now that if

I realize now that if he had told me all this, I would have also told everyone about it, because I don't know what I can and can't say. And would it do any good to know?

That's why only what

I heard from Slavochka, that's what I say.

One day Slavochka and I were taking the train from Chelyabinsk, and at the station a girl and her mother came in and sat across from us. The girl had a very bad headache, and she couldn't even look

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She just leaned against the window, she felt sick. And Slavochka felt sorry for her. He started talking to her. And her mother said:

"Boy, don't talk to her. She has a very bad headache.

her headache." Slavochka politely kept quiet, and then quietly says to her: "I know what toys you have at home. The girl stopped looking out the window stopped looking out the window, turned around interestedly and said:

"And what toys do I have at home?" And Slavochka began to tell her what toys she had, and that she had lost one toy,

And this toy, he told her, is behind your trunk." And he explained what

And explained what chest they had there, and that her toy had fallen for that chest.

The girl was so surprised, she sat and looked at him with all her eyes,

and Slavochka was looking at her, too. So they sat and looked at each other. Then we went out with Slavochka, and I lamented: "What a pity for the child.

"What a pity for the child. Why such a headache?" And then it was...

some time passed. It was already winter. And one day a woman came over

A woman came over to check on the gas stove. And when she came in, she was so surprised and said, "So you live here?" And I didn't recognize her at first. And this woman told me that when she and her daughter

got off at her station in Chebarkul, the girl didn't have a headache.

headache! And then, when some more time passed, the girl's head

no longer had any headaches at all! That's how, while he was driving, he could healed her? I don't know.

Slavochka really loved everyone and helped everyone. He accepted and helped both Muslims and Catholics, and in general

everyone who came to him. He also helped animals and birds.

Weapons, documents, things, people, animals or other things were lost, they asked Slavochka for help, and he helped. There was such a case. The officers came to us: all in uniform, there were several of them.

several of them, and they had a problem - they had lost their submachine gun. They went to Slava's room and sat down. Slava put on his robe and went out to them, cheerful and happy. And there

an officer was sitting there - I still remember him: he was tall,  
and the couch was low, and his knees were almost  
his chin. And his knees were shaking so bad! He was shaking all over.  
I was so surprised when I saw him shaking all over. And Slavochka, such a little boy,  
such a pretty boy, bowed to everybody,  
Asked what their problems were, and they told him their "problems". And he told them  
so cheerfully: "This machine gun is  
Your warrant officer in Chebarkul, in this house, house number

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He says there's a trunk in the corridor, and behind this trunk your machine gun is  
wrapped in a rag. That's it! There you go.  
And no problem!  
And once there was such a case. A husband and his wife come to Slavochka. So  
impertinent. The husband is standing in the corridor, and the woman, sadly  
so sadly, tells Slavochka that their car was stolen. Slavochka  
looked at the woman, looked at the man, and for some reason  
he spoke only with the woman. Slava said to her: "Your  
Your car is near the crossing at Chebarkul. This crossing  
There is a house, in this house there is a barn, and your car is in this barn." The woman  
then asked him, "Who put it there?"  
And Slavochka said: "Well, your husband did." And they left.  
Silently. And some time later she came back and thanked Slavochka. When she came  
to thank him, I asked  
I asked her: "So what's the big deal? Why did your husband steal his own car?" And she  
said: "He and I are divorced, and he decided  
to keep the car for himself that way." And Slavochka quickly  
to find it. That's what got me worried, because  
people don't understand the value of what they've been given. They don't save their  
souls  
they're talking about material things, and that's why it  
somebody might not like it, like the people who stole that car. So I said to him:  
"Slavochka, won't they steal you? Maybe," I said, "you won't say all that?" And he said:  
"Mommy, how can I not tell if they ask?"  
Slavochka didn't take anything at all for his help.  
First of all, we needed absolutely nothing from people.  
And secondly, Slavochka said that "he was told to  
not to have a ruble in the palm of his hand." So when anyone or anything  
tried to give him, he never took it for anything. He was very  
afraid of what he was "told." Slavochka did not accept any gifts for

No gifts were accepted for his services at all - he was afraid of God.  
People went to Slavochka even at night. I remember a mother and a girl  
a mother and a girl came to him at night: crying, crying, crying... It was the second  
...and they were in tears. I thought they were in trouble.  
some kind of trouble. And so they told Slavochka how the boys stole their cat and that  
people told them later how these  
The boys made a fire and were going to throw the cat into the fire. And Slavochka tells  
them: "Calm down. The boys really started the fire, they really were tormenting

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and when they wanted to throw it into the fire, it scratched the boy in pain, broke free,  
and swung over the high fence,  
and she'll be here soon." And she did come to them, in about  
twenty-four hours later, the cat came home on her own. Because they too  
came right away, and they were so happy to thank Slavochka  
that their cat had come home.  
Slavochka knew very well which products were good,  
and which ones were of low quality. It used to be hard to get anything. It wasn't that  
there was poor quality! There was nothing at all in the stores. Back then, at the end of  
the '80s, there was only  
only blat, like "cancer". If you didn't have the connections, you didn't get a coat.  
No connections, no boots. No connections, that means your family  
nothing to eat. You take that sour milk, you buy a piece of  
and you stand in line for these bones to get something to feed your family. There were  
times when you'd faint  
in line! There was nothing. People didn't buy, they "got" - the word was on the lips of the  
people back then. That was the time.  
And I remember one day Slavochka and I went into a store,  
and they were selling eggs. I was surprised and thought, "Wow! Just like that. Free. And  
no queue! So I decided to buy two  
trays of those eggs. And Slavochka says to me: "Don't take them, Mommy, they're  
"They're bad. You'll throw them away." But I didn't listen to him and  
I took them anyway. I brought them home. And then really I threw them away. There  
were a few that were okay, but the rest were  
on the verge of fading, which means they weren't fresh at all. So  
they were sold. So Slavochka could calmly tell where the  
products and what quality they were.  
He once told me: "Mommy, don't take the milk. Don't buy it." I said to him, "Why not,  
Slavochka?" And he said:  
"Mommy, the cows are cold, they're so thin, so dirty,



they're kept in such bad conditions, they all have mastopathy". When he told me that cows have mastitis, and he said that as a child, and it was that word, "mastopathy" that I know, I was so surprised! I asked him then: "What kind of mastopathy do cows have?" And he said: "Mommy, well, mastopathy is kind of like these lumps and that's why when they're milked, there's blood and pus coming in with the milk. comes in. So don't take that milk at the store." And ever since then. since then, I rarely, rarely take milk from the store. And Slavochka, for that reason. for that reason, he didn't drink milk.

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Slavochka drew a lot, especially lately, when he was sick. He liked to draw crosses of different shapes - both big crosses and small crosses. And he also had one drawing in his notebook, some strange and incomprehensible to us. There were some intersecting lines, both longitudinally, and across, like on a grid, something incomprehensible. And when Slavochka died, grateful people made him a little fence on his grave; they tried very hard, they wanted to do for him. At the factory the men welded a fence for him, and we and we had already put it up and painted it. And then I happened to leaf through Slava's notebook and I looked - and there... his fence! It was drawn by Slava exactly as it is. That is to say he drew it while he was still alive! And somewhere else there was a monument to him drawn somewhere else, but that drawing got lost. Slava predicted me absolutely everything, how I would live. Including including the fact that I would die of the same disease as he did. He also told me that my legs would hurt a lot, which is exactly what happened After Slavochka's death: my legs almost didn't work at all, and I had to walk with a cane for several years. And my legs still hurt to this day. I remember when Slava told me about it, I asked him: "Slava, will you help your mommy to cure her legs?" And he said: "No, Mommy." So I asked him. I asked him: "Why, Slava?" And he told me, "You, Mommy, you'll be sick for your sins and those of others, because all this will also go through you." So I'm sick, and I thank God for that, because I understand that it's my cross. And Slavochka really predicted everything that would happen to me in life. He predicted, for example, what kind of daughter-in-law I would have, that she would have

a three-letter name, and her name would be Ira. And my daughter-in-law's name is Ira. He even told me what she would look like. Slavochka said that Kostya would get married and have a little boy, that This boy will have blue eyes, and he will have such a big head, huge eyes, and a very serious look. And when sister-in-law had an ultrasound, the doctors told her that she was going to have a girl. And my daughter-in-law says to me: "Slavochka said that we're having we're having a boy, and we're having a girl!" And I thought: "Slavochka, well. how could it be? It turns out that this is the only thing you kind of said like wrong?" And you know, after a while I have an ordinary dream, and I see in my dream, as in reality, already quite

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A big baby. I looked at him and looked at him and thought, "What is this boy? What kind of a boy is he? I don't know him! Then I woke up and forgot the dream. And again my sister-in-law comes in and says, "The ultrasound "The ultrasound showed for sure that we're having a girl!" Well, I thought again: "Slavochka, how could it be? How could you be wrong?" And again in in my dream I'm shown a baby that's three or four years old. And I look at him again, and I don't recognize the child. Really, I feel like it's the same child, but I don't recognize him! And for the third time my daughter-in-law comes to me again and says, "You said we're having a boy, but we're having a girl." And I'm sick of it all. and I thought, "Well, a girl is a girl. And again I dreamt... a little boy, and I look at him, and I see that it's the same the same child again, but I don't know who he is. And then I suddenly felt..., that some voice was telling me: "That's your grandson! Grandson!" And when my daughter-in-law came to tell me one more time that she was a girl, I don't know how I got that confidence, but I told her, "I don't know what the ultrasound "told you. Slavochka said that you were going to have a boy. And you will have a boy! Blond, with big blue eyes. Think of a name for him, I said. not a girl's name, but a boy's!" And we had a grandson - a boy! And she named him Vova. Blond, blue-eyed... she named the boy Vladimir. He really was born big-eyed. With big blue eyes. Bright and blond. But now, as he gets older, he gets darker. He's 16 years old now. That's how our grandson was born, just like he said. Slavochka. And what he will be afterwards, what he will grow up to be - Slavochka said everything, too. And what can I say about my eldest son? Kostya is a good boy. But he's just like everyone else. And that's why

from time to time I have to be a perfectly ordinary mother. And tell him off sometimes, and reproach him for something. But I've stopped doing it now because I remembered how Slava told me: "Mommy, don't worry about Kostya. He'll be grow up and he'll be a good man by the time he's forty". When Slava and I went to pray at Holy Trinity Church There was a chapel at the cemetery. And Slavochka always complained and said: "Mommy, people don't understand that for The cemetery has been preserving cadaveric poison for decades, and therefore, the cemetery must be cleaned up. It's sinful when the graves are not in order, when they are not cared for, when there is no-

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The land. This should not be allowed. And you can't walk through such a neglected cemetery. That's why Slavochka always told to those priests who served there that the cemetery at the temple should be cleaned up. But no one listened to Slavochka. The priests constantly answered that "they had no time," that "there were no No money, no people," etc. And then, in the end, Slavochka said to the priests, "Well, then, fathers, you will always have trouble." And they really soon started And they did indeed soon begin to get into trouble, which is of a personal nature, and is still going on. The saddest thing here is that these were very good priests who treated Slavochka very well. When they saw him, they were very fond of him. ...and they were very fond of him. And this cemetery in the church was only recently cleaned up. and it's only recently that the Sanitary Inspectorate something else. In a word, the cemetery has only been cleaned up the cemetery has only recently been cleaned up! So these old and abandoned cemeteries still need to be kept in order. Backfill them with earth, as they should be, These holes and fallen graves need to be covered up, because Slavochka explained: "... corpse poison persists for a very long time and is very poisonous to the environment. Slavochka also said that it is very bad for people when something is poisoned in the apartments (for example, cockroaches) and in time, and then they are not cleaned up. Slavochka said that "if cockroaches are poisoned and not removed in time, people are poisoned along with them. That is why he advised: if the cockroaches are poisoned clean it up quickly and thoroughly. And what these poisoned cockroaches excrete - I do not remember, but all this, according to the adolescent,

is very bad for people.

When Slavochka was already dying we called our local Chebarkul priest Vladislav Kataev to give him communion.

and give him communion. And when he came, he asked Slavochka: "Will I  
"Am I going to have a church? Nothing works, no matter how hard I fight..."

Slavochka...

he gave him a stern look and said: "You? You will have a temple. But  
it will burn down!" So we thought that they would build a temple in Chebarkul,  
and it would burn down, but that's not what happened. He built his own, personal church  
instead of the Chebarkul church - and it burned down! And the priest himself  
subsequently

left Orthodoxy for some kind of schism. Then his mother became seriously ill. And now  
this priest is already in his grave. He is dead.

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I don't remember whether it was a heart attack or a stroke. When he  
he started rebelling against Slavochka, he had some kind of  
he kept talking under the table. He was sitting  
in the refectory and kept looking under the table and saying: "Why don't you  
"Why don't you believe me? I saw him. He's an angel." That's what happened to him.

And in Chebarkul, the church is still under construction... It's kind of..,

It seems to have been opened, but it's still not working because it's empty.

We have an old school building in Chebarkul that was given to the

The church, and they hold services there now. And across the street there is a new  
temple

across the street from the new church. And Slavochka said about this new temple in  
Chebarkul that "they will build it slowly and at first they won't be able to".

they won't succeed, and then they'll start building it quickly and quickly

And then they'll start building it fast and fast, and it will be cold anyway, small inside,  
and kind of gloomy." And Slavochka said: "It's only for the dead to be buried in...". And

to serve, he said, they would still be

in that old school anyway. And anyway, Slavochka said, this new  
church... it will never be finished, because there'll be

some events, but I forget which ones. And that's why, he said,

even if they did everything on the outside, they still wouldn't make it inside

in time for these events. This was Slavochka's prediction about the new Chebarkul  
temple.

When Slavochka and I went to the temple in Miass, he was often

the servants of that temple came up to him with questions. And one of them

And one of them asked about her son. She said to him: "Slavochka, my son is such a hooligan.  
my son is such a hooligan, I'm so worried about him!" And he told her:  
"Don't worry about him. He'll go to the army, and when he comes back  
he'll be a priest." The priest himself told me this  
"When my mother came and said to me in a tacuditic way...: "...the boy said that you  
would go to the army, and then you would come and be a priest," - I laughed so hard: at  
my mother, and at the boy, and that  
I would be a priest! And so I went to the army, I came...-and I became a  
a priest!" One day he came and took some earth from Slava's grave.  
from his grave - he had a sick cow. And he tied this earth in a sack on her neck - and  
the cow did not die! It got well.  
And then, as he told me, he took the soil and nailed it  
over the very entrance to the temple. And it turned out what no one expected - the 11  
people who worked in the temple with him, for some reason they couldn't get into the  
temple! "And we, he said, were flying in for the service! So  
we were having such a good time. And we came home from the service, full of energy  
and joy." And I said to him, "Father, 'these people' will find a way to get to your temple  
anyway..." And the priest doesn't know himself,  
why it happened, and I can't explain it. Anyway,  
I can't explain why it happened, and I can't. Anyway, "these people" walked around  
outside during the entire service, but they never went inside the temple!  
And most of them were those who worked in the temple.  
church, and they, according to the priest, were the ones who could not go into the  
temple!  
"We," he said, "counted about 11 people. And when Slavochka looked at what priests  
would be in our parish,  
and who I was staying with, he was very sad for me. You know, he put three fingers  
together and kept asking me to forgive him: "Mommy, forgive me, forgive me, forgive  
me..."

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## **OTROK is a healer**

- I remember my husband was sent to a new duty station in the city of Shadrinsk, and a  
real pilgrimage to Slavochka began  
of those who suffered. Slavochka was very tired, and I felt sorry for him,  
but he begged me to be patient, begged me: "Mommy, let them go."  
And people went even at night. I, in my stupidity and ignorance,

I murmured in my thoughts, and sometimes, unable to endure, I asked him, "When will it all end?" All day long I had to wash, cleaning and making sure that Slavochka could rest. As it turned out, from about seven and a half years old Slava was already serving God and people, and I was his servant. Often people would come to Slava often came to Slava and asked him about his relatives and friends whom he had never seen or known, but about whom he knew everything. He didn't need any pictures. Speaking of how Slava treated people, I myself can't understand how he cured them. Here he cured a girl by sitting with her, looking at her, and just talking to her. Here he gave a leaf of plantain to Yuri Nikolayevich - and he recovered. The feeling was the same for everyone and people say this: when When Slavochka was with them, in the place where they had pain, there When Slavochka was with them, they felt as if little threads were coming out of the place where they were hurting. People felt as if someone was pulling something out of them with those strings. If someone had a headache, for example, it was as if something was being pulled out of their head with these strings. something was being pulled out of their head with these strings. And so it was with everyone whom Slavochka treated.

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I was always amazed: he didn't do anything special, he would talk to a person and the pain would go away. I remember how Slavochka cured Aunt Shura. She was sitting and crying near the porch. her trigeminal nerve was inflamed, and that's unbearable pain! So... she's sitting and crying, and Slavochka tells her: "Auntie Shura, don't Don't worry, I'll come up and help you." And then Auntie Shura tells me: "I'm sitting in the kitchen crying. comes in. "Slavochka comes in, and I say to him, 'Slavochka, will you help me?'" And he "Yes, Aunt Shura." And I said to him: "Slavochka, take your take off your shoes and come in." And he said: "No, Auntie Shura, I won't go through." And Slava started talking to me. While he was talking to me, I offered him something, I don't remember if it was an apple or something else. And he waved his little hand at me: "Don't, don't, don't! don't, don't, don't... And he left." And Aunt Shura... stopped hurting her trigeminal nerve! How did Slavochka cure her? I don't know, and she doesn't knows. She only trusted him unconditionally. And when she started dying, Slava helped her again. She didn't know she was going to die. She was for a long time before that, they told her she was going to be okay, that she was on the mend because she was getting better. And that was

after Slava's death. And suddenly she clearly sees Slavochka walks into her hospital room and says to her: "Auntie. Shura, you're going to die this Saturday. You don't need this money (she had seven thousand left over for treatment) to give to the doctors for medication - it's it will go to your funeral." Aunt Shura seemed to be on the mend, but she had infinite faith in Slavochka, and she began her relatives to say good-bye. And so cheerful Aunt Shura said goodbye to everyone, and everyone looked at her and said, "Really, Alexandra?" And she says: "If Slavochka "If Slavochka said so, then that's what's going to happen. And so it was. She died. With and reconciled with everyone, she left.

An absolutely unique case happened to Yuri Nikolaevich Sheronov. He was a police officer and lived at the time in our entranceway. And one day Yuri Nikolaevich was sitting on the bench near our entrance and did not know what to do - he had another hernia. And he was allergic to any kind of antibiotics and painkillers, and he was constantly being cut, as he said "alive." And again that hernia came out, just recently had surgery - and again, he says, it came out. So he's sitting there. he's sitting there with a frown, because he's afraid that he won't be able to do this operation again.

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The set: one day he gets a cataract in his eye, the next day something else - and again and then the endless cutting begins again. And so he sits there frowning, and Slavochka comes around the corner, smiling and says: "Yuri Nikolayevich, why are you so gloomy?"

Nikolaevich, why are you so gloomy?" And Yuri Nikolayevich explains to him why he's so gloomy. Slavochka looks at him and says: "I'll help you now." Yuri Nikolayevich just looked at him and didn't say a word. And Slavochka told him: "You, he said: "You stand near the wall. Yuri Nikolayevich stood near the wall. He recalls: "I didn't understand what happened, I just looked at Slavochka's smiling face,

And he handed me a leaf of plantain and said: "Now you will go up, put a leaf of plantain on it - and everything will go away".

Yuri Nikolayevich took a leaf of plantain, went home, put this leaf on his hernia - the pain subsided, and he fell asleep. Woke up - and he had no pain at all! He was so surprised. Then he went to he went to the doctor and the doctor was very surprised and asked: "Where's the... the hernia?" I mean, the hernia that had come out and had to be

and had to be operated on, it wasn't there, it was gone! And he never had it again. ever again. But you should have seen Yuri Nikolayevich: he, like a as a child, believed that it was the plantain leaf that had healed hernia. What a childlike naivety he had. But that's how he explained it to me later. "Valentina Afanasyevna, what could I tell the doctor? I remembered Slavochka, how he, smiling, stood and looked at at me. So I did the same smile in front of the doctor, smiled like Slavochka, and left. And there were many such cases. And one girl, Slavochka's classmate, still cannot forget how Slavochka helped her. She comes every year to Slava's grave; they say she was at his place this year, too. Her foot hurt in gymnastics class, and no one believed her and said: "Stop pretending. And Slava took pity on her. It was only later that she went to the doctor and they gave her an exemption. So Slavochka sat down with her in gym class and said, "Does your leg How badly does your leg hurt?" She said, "My leg hurts a lot." So he said to her: "Well, let me fly you." And I asked her afterwards: "Well, how did he fix you?" And she said, "I don't know! I just... just showed him my leg, and he just looked at it, and it stopped hurting." And now this girl remembers Slavochka all her life. They even wrote such a composition in fifth grade on the subject: "Who do you love most? Who do you love most and why?" The children began to write: Some people love the most...

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beat her mother for this and that, someone loves her grandmother, someone loves grandpa, and some of the guys, most likely this girl wrote: "and I loved a boy alone, but he died...". And she also wrote, "everyone loves only themselves, only takes care of themselves, and he loved everyone!" That was the quality she loved him for. In fifth grade, when Slavochka was still little, I remember he told his friend Marcel that he wanted to make a laboratory a laboratory to help sick people. And the reason for that was this. One day Slavochka runs home and asks me: "Mommy, do we have smelling salts?" I said, "No." Then he asked about some other substance, but we didn't have it either. I said to him: "Slavochka, we don't have anything like that." And he said: "Mommy, how come?! Larisa Glazunova's heel



She's going to be operated on, and we don't have anything!" And he ran away upset. Then Slavochka came running back and asked again for something, turpentine, I think: "Well, do we have that?" I said: "And this...

I've got it." And I remember him going into the bathroom, mixing something up, in a jar and he left quickly. And then Ludmila Glazunova, Larisa's mother (Slava lovingly called her Lariska), comes to me and tells me in amazement: "Slavochka runs into us, He hands me a half-liter jar of something unidentifiable and says: "Anoint Larisa's heel". Well," she says, "I did...

and I put it on..." And Larissa did without surgery! And this "something incomprehensible" he mixed in the bathroom. And after that incident, he had had a dream - to make a laboratory in the bathroom. Because there was nowhere else the bathroom, there was nowhere else to do it.

My husband was often asked to bring Slava to the testing ground, and he brought him. Slavochka understood very well what he was brought there for - to talk to the officers. And Slava

officers would come there to diagnose him in the tent. And Slavochka mostly chose to talk to people who could at least

do something for the army-and with them he talked about the fate of Russia, but mainly about the future of our army. And since our officers always take their children to the firing range, of course, Slavochka

there often. And Slavochka tasted the army porridge (pearl barley) - he loved the army porridge. (And I was thinking: how could it be? The child is not even 4 years old yet, it's lunch time, and he does not want to eat? And it turned out, as they told me later, that he and the soldiers in the canteen eating gruel). The soldiers lovingly referred to Slavochka as "the boss".

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The soldiers would wait for him to arrive, put a separate chair for him in front of the table, and he would sit at his "workplace.

in front of the table, he would sit down at his "workplace," and the soldiers, too.

all sat down, and all ate pearl barley together. I still can't help

I can't still remember such a curious incident without smiling. One day Slavochka persuaded a soldier-driver to let him drive his father's

of his father's UAZ. Slavochka must have been five years old at the time.

just a little boy. The soldier let him, and Slava took the wheel and drove it... so the UAZ went over the kerb and almost overturned.

Out of fear the soldier asked Slava to only tell his father

to tell his father anything. And Slava kept his word - he never said anything to anyone.

And Slava kept his word - he didn't tell anyone anything, just that the soldier himself said it all later. The soldiers loved Slavochka very much.

When a real flood of suffering came to Slava, we were completely unprepared for it. We were totally unprepared for it. We didn't need it.

We had an apartment where we wanted to live in peace, but there was no peace anymore, because a flood of people came to Slavochka.

people came. And they kept coming and coming and coming. They came day and night. And they

are still coming. That is, the same thing has been going on for years.

When we got such a flood of people, I started to resent it, to grumble, because I didn't need it all, and I started saying:

"Slavochka, what is this, when will it all end?" Because everyone had to be cleaned up, everyone had to be cleaned up, and I didn't I just didn't understand what was going on. And Slavochka would get it from me, because I didn't need it all, and I'd ask him:

"What is this?" And he kept asking me: "Mommy, be patient, let them go" - and you know, I still have to be patient to this day.

to this day. And they're coming. They were coming then and they're coming now. And it turned out that I myself had no time to talk about anything

with Slavochka. I just didn't have the strength anymore. And Slava, for some reason.

for some reason he chose his own subject for each person, and it was very interesting.

For some reason he told Nina Anatolievna a lot about

About saints, about St. Seraphim of Sarov, about St. Sergius of Radonezh, about the

Archangels. With Madina he often talked a lot about holes in the ground and dinosaurs.

He had no time to talk to me: I mostly met and saw people off, and then

I cleaned everything, so that Slava could have a rest...

a little rest. Because it took so much mental strength

so much strength of mind! I don't know how much mental strength

I don't know how much strength of mind he was given, but I knew it myself and felt that it was

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something unbelievable. There were times when the day was going well, and times when I was just lying there crying from some of the visitors. And even now.

that happens. And Slavochka, I remember, told me: "You," he said.

"You'll be sick, mommy, for your sins and for others'. And so

that's how it goes, but you have to endure it. Sometimes the thought would come to me, thinking, "Lord, forgive me - why do I need all this?

"Why do I need all this?" And then I realized that I did...

Slavochka, as I said, was told "not to have a ruble in the palm of his hand". But one day our neighbor Victoria

from upstairs put a hundred rubles into his coat pocket unnoticed, and Slavochka in his excitement even forgot that he could find out

who had put the money in his pocket. He was very much upset: purely like a child, like a little man, completely forgetting about his gifts. He was so worried, "Mommy, who gave me  
"Mommy, who gave me this money? Mommy, who gave me this money?" He got upset, he even got sick, he had a fever. And then I said to him: "Slava, are you asking Mommy? Maybe,  
you," I said, "will you say a prayer? Or maybe you could think for yourself, who who put that money in your pocket?" He quickly puts on his coat, puts on his hat, puts on his boots, goes up to his neighbor on the landing, and... gives her a hundred rubles. There was only

There was only one occasion when Slavochka was allowed to accept a small gift. This was told by a close friend, Slavochka's teacher Madina Khakimova. She wanted to give him two pairs of ordinary simple socks and started and began to persuade him to accept them. At first Slavochka didn't want to accept them, but she begged him so much that he decided to pray and ask permission. And when Slavochka prayed, he said he was allowed to take one pair. And he accepted this pair of socks as a gift from her. Slavochka himself didn't need all this, but he wanted but he wanted her to be pleased. That was the only time, and so he was very strict about it and never accepted anything from people for their help. Nothing at all.

The first time I took Slavochka to the Holy Trinity-St. Sergius Lavra someone told me that in Moscow, on Krasnobogatyrskaya Street, there was a special "Center for the Gift of God".

Krasnobogatyrskaya Street, there's a special "Center for Gifted for gifted children." And I told him then: "Slava, I want to take you to this "Center". And he told me: "It's undesirable, Mommy, but if you insist, we'll go." Slava didn't really want to

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to go there. And I foolishly, as an ignorant person in all I insisted: "All right, Slava, I insist!" So I took him to this "Center". We went there. There was a nice, quiet courtyard and a little house two or three stories high. We were received there professors, well, it was written on the door, anyway, that they were "professors". Slavochka and I went into a room. There were cupboards full of papers, several desks, there was some famous psychiatrist, a male professor, and some other people were sitting there - there were eight of them. And there was

this kind of dialogue. I first asked them: "Where do they take kids with abilities here?" And they said, "Does your child have special abilities?" I said, "Well, there's some kind of weirdness or aptitude  
"or something. And they started checking him out. The first thing they tried to do to check Slavochka for psychic "abilities". They put some envelopes around him, some little papers, triangles, little balls: green, red, etc.  
etc. Slavochka tried diligently to see what was in the envelope, but he couldn't do anything. I also thought: "Wow!  
He can see right through people's internal organs, but some ball in an envelope - he doesn't know. I said: "Slava, what are you doing? Can't you see what's in the envelope?" Then they attached some wires to it attached to it somewhere. Then there was some more nonsense with the inspections. In my opinion, it was all so stupid and wild that  
I already regretted that I brought Slava there. I think I found a place to bring him to. But I noticed that the female psychiatrist who was checking Slava was getting more and more agitated each time. Then I saw that she was breaking a sweat. Then she became completely she was all red and wet and disheveled. And I couldn't  
I couldn't take it anymore and asked: "Woman, what's the matter with you? It's so cold here, and you're shaking all over." And I added: "Well, he doesn't have  
"Well, he doesn't have psychic powers, so he doesn't have psychic powers. What are you  
get so upset?" And she said to me at the time: "You wouldn't you wouldn't understand. He doesn't have psychic powers. He has the gift of clairvoyance." So I asked her to explain it to me. And she told me: "You're in big trouble! You have no idea what's going on in the world right now, she said, and if they let him live a little, that's still that's good! Because he says that the revolution of 1917 was also made so that there wouldn't be people like your son!"

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And even all people suspected of such abilities, so that they too - to be gone! To clean them all out!" That's when I got a little scared. Especially when she said: "Don't you have any  
You don't understand how long he'll be allowed to live!" And when Slava and I went out into the yard and sat down on the bench, then I asked him: "Slava, who are you, anyway?" And he said to me: "Mommy, later on. they'll find the book of prophecies in the Lavra, and you'll find out." And I also remember a conversation with a professor from the "Center". When it was already it was all over and we were about to leave, the professor said to me.

and he says to me, "What a nice conversation we had." I asked him: "Why?" And he said: "This is where moms and dads bring their kids "with abilities," and these kids are doing so much! See, he said, the closet?" And there was a heavy oak cabinet and it was piled high with papers. I said, "So what? I see a closet." And he says, "Kids with "ability" this closet - one with one glance! That's what it is - he says - psychic ability, when they can move a closet with their eyes. And the parents of these kids demand that we give them documents, thus acknowledging their "abilities". That's the kind of thing going on here. Thank God your son doesn't have any of that! He's ordinary, normal, but - different. I asked him again: "What do you mean? I wanted to check him - is he ordinary "Is he ordinary or extraordinary? And you're saying he's "normal, normal, but different?" What 'different'?" And they all told me, "He's a visionary." I asked them. I asked them: "What's that?" They said, "They'll tell you all that at the monastery." I said: "So what does it mean: Slavochka is..." "Slavochka is God's?" They said, "God's." Then I said: "And these... who moves the cupboards? Whose are they?" The answer was silence. Of course, this frank account of the professor and the ensuing dialogue with everyone was very surprising to me at the time. And I also remember that just before just before we left, Slavochka looked at these "psychologists" and addressed them himself. He told them: "Take care of your souls! In response - silence. Everybody concentrated on their desks full of papers. And then Slavochka began to tell them who the "aliens" really were. He said: "Don't believe it! There are no aliens! there are no aliens! All these aliens you believe in - they are not aliens, but the most ordinary demons! And, he says, fear for your your souls! Don't talk to them! Don't communicate with them!" I then

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even surprised herself and said: "Slava, what are you saying?" Then Slava started telling them about what was about to happen to the Earth and what catastrophes were about to happen to us. It turned out so that I brought him to help and explain all this to these smart uncles and aunties. Because at first they were all smiling, but when Slavochka told them everything, they stopped smiling. They were shaking very badly. When Slavochka finished his story, the old professor looked silently at everyone present,

and they silently lowered their heads. The professor looked attentively at everyone and said: "Did you hear what the young man said to you?" He called "For the first time he called him a lad. Not a child, not a boy, but like this: "Did you hear what the prophet said to you?" And all they said was, "We "We've never seen anything like your son. They were all very excited, and I didn't understand the reason for it and I thought: "Why are they all so worried? They were all very shaken up. Here That's how Slava preached to them. And he and I hurried off from there. We were in a good mood. We walked around Moscow, we ate ice cream and rested. And when he and I after visiting this "Center" came home, a very strange thing happened to me at night. I remember that I couldn't fall asleep. The night light was shining dimly, the alarm clock was on, and it was half half past two in the morning. I was lying there with my eyes half-closed. Next to me on his Slava was asleep next to me in his crib. And suddenly between Slavochka and my bed - out of nowhere, as if "he" was very, very cramped - some strange creature appeared, a man by the looks of it. Like a nail of some kind came out - skinny, skinny, as if he didn't have as if he didn't have enough room. The only thing I noticed was that he had, like a monk or like a priest, a long black vestment. It even seemed to me that this long cloth on him was very thin and translucent, like cashmere. And since my eyes I could only see the hem of his clothes, but I had the feeling that he was very tall. And I also had the feeling that he was talking to my head and to my brain. Like like there was a mental dialogue going on between us. Anyway, he came up and said to me, "Your son is not from God." And I said to him, "How do you know?" And he says, "I am God." So I said to him. I said, "God came to me at 2:30 in the morning? Yes I'm so unworthy that an angel would never come to me. ever come to me." And this "nail" disappeared at once: as soon as it appeared, it disappeared.

and disappeared. And as soon as he disappeared, I jumped out of bed! For the first time in my life, something had happened that I didn't know. I can't say I was afraid of it. I wasn't afraid for myself at all - I was afraid for Slava. And the feeling of fear for him, since his birth and to this day, I have constantly present in me. Because my thoughts are always about him: How is Slavochka? What's wrong with Slavochka?

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## HEALER:

I remember that Slava was already sick, but people were still waiting for his help. And I still had hope that Slava would not die.

And I just said to him: "Slavochka, how could it be? You promised people that you would heal everyone, didn't you?" And he said: "Yes, Mommy, anyone who asks me with love, I'll help them all."

I said: "Slavochka, how will you help them? Are you going to stand in the middle of Russia and help everyone? Or will they all go to our house?" But he didn't pay any attention to my objections

He just said: "Mommy, after death I will be especially good at eye and nerve diseases."

Slavochka said that people would very soon understand and firmly know what "clairvoyance" was. He said that very soon

and somehow at once people would discover how "clairvoyance" happens. It is the people themselves who will understand it. And Slavochka also said that "there will come a time when people will learn how to cure

from cancer." He didn't say that a cure would be discovered, but he said that "people will learn how to cure cancer themselves." That is to say, these two mysteries, "clairvoyance" and the cure for cancer, they're they're going to be unraveled.

When spiritually ill people came to Slavochka for help

I could sometimes observe such strange pictures: Slava talking to a person and then that person yawning in a strange

and unnaturally yawns all over his mouth, and the curtain starts to rise from underneath! I look and... I can't believe my eyes. I think, how can there be a draught in here? All the windows are closed - the first floor. It goes by .

Some time goes by, and the glass on the window starts rattling. At first I thought it was the rattle of gunfire at the shooting range, but then one

one of the visitors says: "Slava, why don't you tell your mother what it is?

tell your mother what it is?" I said, "What's he supposed to tell me?" - "Well, he says, you see the curtains fluttering;

can you hear the glass rattling?" - "Yes," I say. "That's from me," she says. I say, "From you? Why from you?" -

"Because the 'spirit' came out of me." I asked: "What spirit?"

That's how, gradually, I began to get acquainted with such a phenomenon, which the Orthodox call demon possession.

And Slava never told me about it. It was explained to me by the very

the very visitors from whom all "this" came out. For example, when the "spirit" came out of this visitor, she felt it, and I only saw the curtain rise and the glass rattle. And Slavochka saw all these spirits, and when he saw how this He saw the "spirit" running away through the window, he laughed and said: "Mommy, the spirit got away through the window. He's a little green one, and it looked like a potato." Slavochka was just laughing at these spirits and wasn't afraid of them at all, but I wasn't laughing at all. And also Slava explained to me that evil spirits at their lowest level (about which he said that they were "small, ugly, green, something like a potato") - they very often sit in people, sitting in people, and people don't even know about it. And when these people came to Slavochka for help, all this disgust would out of them and "escape", mostly through the windows. It's just that I didn't I didn't see them, but the sick felt it. And Slavochka had the spirit world the world of spirits was open at all, and he just saw all "them", how "they" ran away. And now at Slavochka's grave I often see evil spirits, too, in people begin to show themselves: some shouting, some hissing, who growls, who squawks, who barks, who howls like a wolf... Or these people ...their eyes begin to glaze over... and red, and it's even scary. I have seen it all in all these years. Recently they brought a child to Slava's grave. When we saw it, we had such a feeling, that the child was pushing against the air when they wanted to bring him by force to Slava's cross! It was as if he was leaning against some invisible wall - just the air! He was pushing and screaming: "I am afraid, I'm afraid!" Then, when he was dragged to the cross with great effort, he immediately became an ordinary, normal child. Slavochka kissed the cross - and left. So even in his lifetime Slavochka He helped spiritually-sick people and he is helping them now. I remember how they brought a sick five-month old child to his grave.

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to Slavochka. This baby didn't grow or develop at all. When I looked at him, I advised the parents to put and consecrate some baby food on the grave - what he like, and they consecrated yogurt for him. After they yogurt was blessed, they tried feeding it to their baby. And the baby, to their surprise, completely refused to eat it! He had been starving 24 hours he was hungry, then the second 24 hours came, and the mother couldn't and put a spoonful of blessed



yogurt in his mouth. And this five-month-old infant, according to the mother, got up on all fours and started choking on the yogurt. He choked and choked and choked, и... it came out, in front of the astonished mother, a small, black cumulus cloud! The mother could not believe her eyes, because she and her husband had been atheists before. And when she saw it, she became a believer and now she prays.

In the Urals from the middle of the 50-s of the last century there was a heavy radiation situation, and a lot of children die of leukemia. When I look at it with my own eyes, it's like

a running conveyor belt of dying children. I can't forget one case. Slavochka was then lying in the hematology department of the Chelyabinsk hospital. A dog came in, sat under the window in front of the department of hematology, put up his face and started howling. By the way,

it wasn't looking anywhere, but at a certain window - and it was howling...

And I remember that it made everybody look wary, it made everybody a sense of fear. I asked them, "Why are you so

fear? What's the big deal? It's just a dog howling." And they just

looked at me silently and said nothing... The dog was howling

from about 6:00 to 8:00 in the evening. And at the beginning of the ninth hour a little boy, maybe five years old, was brought to the ward. How handsome he was, curly-haired,

and dark. They brought him in at 9:00, and by 10:00 he was already

he was dead. That's why people were in such a panic. I don't know what it had to do to do with the dog howling, it must have happened there

more than once. And people were very worried about their children. The mothers,

I remember at the time, they were really clinging to their children. It was as if they had a premonition that one of their children was going to die. And this beautiful

baby died. And when I later started talking to the doctor at the clinic, I heard her say the following confession: "It's amazing! In

for as long as I've been working here, from leukemia and from blood cancer

the smartest, most beautiful children have died of leukemia and blood cancer. Not one stupid one,

not a single dead bully I've ever seen here! The most beautiful

kids go away!" And even now, when I sometimes walk past

this hospital, I can see how young it's gotten. On the floor where

where hematology is now, I see that there are strings on which babies' onesies and diapers dry... And they're all just...

little, newborn babies lying in that department.

There are a lot of children dying of cancer. And in general in the Urals

a lot of people die of cancer. Take our town of Chebarkul as an example. It's a small town, maybe 45-50 thousand people. population. But I go to the cemetery almost every day and I see, I see a growing flow of coffins: they're carrying and carrying and burying and burying... And I asked the cemetery keeper one day: "What is this? What's that? From morning till night - all funerals and funerals!" And she "They bury up to 20 dead people a day! Today there were about 20 dead people a day!" In such a small town, death gathers such a big harvest. So many young people are dying of cancer. Not far from here, at the Beacon station, in the mid-50s.

there was a catastrophe like Chernobyl: there was a nuclear explosion and a large release of radiation. And the consequences of this terrible for of the entire Urals, they tried to hide it. All the radiation was just poured out - either into a swamp, or into a river, and they poured an earthen berm on top and calmed down. And now the swamp is rising, and they are making the earth mound higher. And the swamp continues to rise with the radioactive waste, and they're make the earth berm even higher. And right now that berm is very high. And at any moment, this earthen berm could break through... Here the Techa river flows nearby. The water in this river is poisoned with radiation - the dosimeters are off the scale! And next to this river live people live near that river. They have wells with drinking water, which is impossible to cows graze there; geese swim there; they fish there and there people are dying en masse from cancer. And those people who have lived there all their lives live (it's amazing that they survived at all), drink this contaminated milk, they bring their contaminated geese to market in Chelyabinsk. infected geese. There, in this river, very strange "headless" pike swim there, as people say: either they have a head, or or they don't have a head, or they have half a head at all. such a totally creepy situation! Here, not far from us, about 60 kilometers away, is the town of Karabash. If anyone has seen that town - it's something awful. There are entire

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mountains of technical waste, just real mountains. This city is the dirtiest city on the planet! Such a beautiful nature in the Urals - and such a monstrous, man-made disgrace! When you pass by all this, it becomes terrifying. And there's another town not far from here - Kyshtym. Not so

not so long ago, an ugly dwarf was found in its vicinity. either a little man or an alien, and they called him "Alyoshenka." He lived there for a while with a woman who was who was then admitted to a mental hospital. Then the dwarf died, and his corpse was studied and shown on TV. But no one has ever ...what it was. Then his mummy was either stolen or sold it to Japan. Anyway, it's a dark story. And, you know, I would not be surprised if not only "Alyoshenka" here, but the Serpent Gorynych on the mountain will appear. Because now really something unbelievable is happening to nature. Such a beautiful land. Wonderful lakes. Everything is so beautiful. But sometimes it happens: when it's snowing with radiation, your mouth stings, and you can already feel that there's been another release of radiation, or that somewhere somewhere with the rain a radiation cloud has come through. So it's no wonder there's endless leukemia here. That's why Slavochka suffered here, too. here. It was from this disease. Slava was never diagnosed. When I asked him: "Slava, do you have cancer?" He answered: "Worse, Mommy. There's he's cancer, and she's cancer. So I have it". In the surgical department, after all the tests, they suggested that, apparently, o. was a lymphosarcoma. But no one was treating him, and his disease was in such a state of neglect that it was impossible to determine what he died of. It looks like he had lymphosarcoma after all. But it was amazing: up until the very last moment he had good tests! He was already dying, and his hemoglobin was 140! All all his tests were good, that's what's amazing. And it turns out, The doctors did not know what he was being treated for. I wrote down all the doctors' recommendations for Slava's treatment in a notebook. I remember that the doctors advised me to: "take some Asparkam, brew a sheet of of rose hips, currants, vitamin tea" etc. That's it, In general, routine and strange recommendations of doctors, who did not know how to help Slavochka. And his medical history... It disappeared somewhere, and I didn't even try to look for it. I had to I had to accept it, because it was God's will. What happened... happened. It turned out that Slava was at the hospital helping and he himself was left without treatment. When I saw that Slava's abdomen began to swell, I brought him to the hematology department myself. And there at that time renovation, and the doctors told me with such displeasure, "Why did you

"Why did you bring him in?" And I said to them, "Look, I think he has swelling on his abdomen." And when they lifted up his shirt. just then, just before he died, they transferred Slava to the surgical ward, where the surgeons couldn't could do anything to help him. I remember how they performed a laparoscopy on Slava, and then they looked at me dolefully and said that "there's nothing alive there at all, and they don't know where this disease started and what it is anyway?" I remember the surgeon carrying Slavochka into the room and carefully laid him on the bed. And when he came out of Slavochka's room, he was so sad. And then another doctor followed him out, and they walked down the corridor together. And I hear this doctor walking and asking the surgeon: "Well, do do something for him... a boy like that... do something for him..." And I follow, and they can't see me. And this surgeon-- he was... he was so tall and young, and he turns around and he's so bitter says to him: "What can I do for him?! Do I have to cut everything out? or what?" And when I asked the head of hematology: "Well, okay, you don't know, you don't understand what's wrong with him, but you tell me just as a doctor, you know, what is it approximately?" And she said, "I have it feels like his blood is going somewhere. Like It's like all the blood's been sucked out of him!" So I still don't know the exact diagnosis of the disease that Slava died of. But I am not I'm not surprised, because there's an endless stream, or to be more precise there is a real "conveyor" of children dying of leukemia. It's terrifying. The way I understood Slavochka - if a person gets cancer. their blood is bad. And the boy said that unclean spirits mostly on the blood - they're the ones who spoil the blood. I didn't talk about it but Slavochka, when we came back from our last trip to the Laura of the Holy Trinity and St. Sergius, before before he got sick, he said to me on the train, "Mommy, I'm going to going to die." I said, "How, you're the one who's going to die!" And he said these words: "The devil's power has broken through, and I'm going to have to go." I I asked him: "How so?" And he said: "It turns out that people

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betray God too quickly, so I won't have time to grow up. If people didn't behave that way and betray God that way, I would grow up. First," he said, "I would have become a doctor, then a monk, But now the devil's power has broken through, and I'm forced to leave." As I understood the boy, the devil's power had come too

too close. And this devilish force was attacking his blood. That's why the head of hematology told me: "It feels like he doesn't have any blood, like someone sucked it out."

And that's what Slavochka said, "Evil spirits attack mostly blood."

When Slavochka got sick, first here in Chebarkul,

They took blood from his finger and told him that it was so

bad that he needed a blood transfusion! And Slavochka did not agree. He said:

"Mommy, I don't need other people's blood!" Then when he was already admitted to the Chelyabinsk center, the hospital

Hematology Center in Chelyabinsk, his blood samples were kind of good. And still

They tried to give him someone else's blood. I was with him at the time

and I remember how they put Slava on the couch and the nurses

fussing around, and the doctor on duty was trying to find a vein for him:

she stuck a needle in there and... looking and looking. Slavochka, at first he lay silently,

and then he said to her: "There are children who suffer so much

and dying from such a serious illness, and you keep digging and digging...,

you can't find a vein". After these words her hands were shaking - she couldn't find the vein at all. And then, when they found the vein.

a vein, they put him on a drip for a transfusion.

for a blood transfusion. Slavochka told them again: "No blood can be given to me."

But they didn't listen to him again and said: "It's prescribed - we'll

we'll give it to you anyway!" They prepared everything, began the process. The blood was already

came out of the IV... but it wouldn't go into the vein! It just...

it just wouldn't come in, that's all! They've done it this way and that way... they're going through it again with the needle, they're fixing something, but it's not bleeding! Then I couldn't take it anymore

and I said: "Did the doctor give you a prescription? Well, write to him! You can see that it is not bleeding, you heard what Slavochka told you!

Why can't you listen and not hear? But do you see with your own eyes

or can't you see it with your own eyes? It does not flow by itself, it does not drip...!" And

only then did they remove the drip, noting something

in their logbook, as they have to do. Slavochka never got any other blood. And

Slavochka told me that "with other people's blood

another man's sins enter into him." According to the adolescent, if something comes into a person from another person...

something comes into a person from another person, it comes in with

Not only with the sins of that person, but also with the sins of his whole race. So the sinful man is followed by his whole race, and when

and when his blood is infused into us, it is not only his sins but also the sins of his whole race that are transmitted to us along with his blood.

not only his sins, but also the sins of his whole race. And the consequences of blood transfusions for small children are especially severe, because anyone can be taken as a blood donor. And Slavochka said.

"when someone else's blood is given to a child, that someone else's blood the sins of the people from whom the blood was taken go into the innocent child. And other people's blood - he said - it doesn't

it doesn't take root anyway, it's like dead blood." But the sins, for some reason.

take root! Slava said about himself: "Mommy, if somebody else's blood

I won't be able to communicate with the Upper World, I won't be able to communicate with God.

I will not be able to communicate with God, I will not be able to see them". That is, as I understood it.

If they put somebody else's blood in him, it will be like

access to the upper world will be blocked, and he won't be able to see it.

And that is why Slavochka said not to let someone else's blood into him.

Slava also did not accept any medicines containing

of blood. For example, I remember that I wanted to feed him with hematogen and I

bought it in a drugstore, but Slavochka refused to take it. (It is now that I know that according to the canons of the Church

neither food containing blood, nor medicines based on blood should be used under any circumstances

should not be taken. But back then I didn't know that, so out of

I bought a hematogen for Slava.) And Slavochka categorically refused to take this

hematogen and said that "all these

medications are dead, and the blood in them is dead, too,

and you can't be treated with it at all." That's the special attitude

Slavochka had a special attitude towards blood and everything connected with it. It was for

that's why Slava didn't eat liver either. I could not feed Slava with liver - he categorically refused to eat it. No

He categorically refused to eat it. Slava did not accept any medicines based on blood, any transfusions, or any manipulations with blood.

Slavochka had a very positive attitude towards medicine as such, because he wanted to become a doctor himself. I remember when he was

when he was little, maybe four years old, he already

he wanted to be a doctor. I even remember how once Slavochka

tried to "cure" me. I don't know where he managed to get a syringe, but when I was standing by the couch, he said quietly: "Mommy, I'm going to give you a shot. Don't be afraid, Mommy.

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ka!" And with this syringe he poked me just a little bit - he wanted to he wanted to give me an injection. Slava, when he was still very young, was already trying to heal. He didn't have any toys. he wasn't interested in them. But he tried to make a laboratory in the bathroom because he always wanted to be a doctor, to help people. And Slavochka had a very good attitude toward medicine. He himself he was very ill only before his death. And in Germany, when Slava was a little boy, he caught a bad cold once. He had bronchitis and they even put him in the hospital. But otherwise he was a healthy and cheerful boy. But any treatment, Slavochka took it very seriously. As I said before, he treated his teeth himself, and the doctors were surprised at how seriously he he took it seriously. I remember him saying to me when he was already sick: "Mommy, how can they cut out my spleen? How am I going to come to God without my spleen? What am I going to tell God?" That's what he said when he was lying in Chelyabinsk hospital. And there was a forced measure: when the doctors didn't know how to help the kids, they They would remove the spleen, and then the children with leukemia would be able to live a little longer. And I remember a girl of about 11 and her parents sitting in the lobby of the hospital. The girl was very beautiful: her face white-white, dark, wavy hair, and such big eyes. And she kept asking her parents, "Am I going to have my spleen cut out?" And her parents were sitting there so sad. And I, looking at all that... I asked Slava: "So what's the big deal? Well, they'll cut out "Well, they'll take out her spleen - at least the girl will live a little longer. And he said to me: "Mommy, don't you understand?! God gave man in his body all the organs in his body. A man must naturally die and naturally decay, and he must with all his organs come to God. That is the way it is supposed to be. And that is why Slavochka He was very worried about having his spleen cut out. He said: "How could I I will come to God without my spleen". He believed that a man should come to God with all his organs so everything would be in place. He didn't recognize any organ transplants from one person to another, either.

he didn't recognize any transplantation from one person to another. Slavochka was very much afraid that something would be taken out of him or something would be added. He denied all of this and was very worried about it. But they didn't take out his spleen. They didn't do anything at all. They even did a laparoscopy at the very last minute, just to look at it. They didn't know

the diagnosis, they didn't know how or what to treat him for, and that's why Slavochka o.

Slavochka was not actually treated. And Slavochka said that he was in the hospital "to help dying children." And so when he

got into hematology, he was giving everybody treatment advice, which usually had to do with oncology - with cancer and with blood.

Slavochka recommended to all children, especially those living in the Urals and other radiation zones, wine cahogor. He said that

to all children, without any exception, even to the smallest ones, starting from birth, it is very useful to give them cagorne: at least two

two thimblefuls a week. Slavochka even strongly recommended it. The interesting thing is that I am not a seamstress and I didn't have a thimble in my house, so I don't know where he got this measure from. But he said

"at least two thimbles a week."

To improve the blood, Slavochka recommended eating

everything red: red berries, red apples, red tomatoes, red beets, etc. And for some reason he didn't recommend

eating bananas. I didn't know why, and I still don't know, but Slavochka said that "bananas are undesirable, and in the Urals they

you can't eat them at all." I also don't know why hospitals, especially hematology hospitals, usually recommend that kids

to eat a lot of nuts. And Slavochka said that nuts

not to eat nuts. None at all. And in general, for those who have a blood disorder, he recommended to eat anything red. I don't know why. As for pickled tomatoes, Slavochka

said that "at least one tomato a day should be eaten. Because I told him: "Slava, I don't like tomatoes, neither fresh nor pickled." And he told me:

"Mommy, you have to have at least one pickled tomato,

at least one tomato a day." And he said that during the season,

when tomatoes are ripe, you should eat them as much as possible.

He recommended that everyone should eat red tomatoes

as much as possible. Slava said the same thing about red beets.

You should eat them too, especially if you have problems with blood. Slava said that one mustn't eat any canned stew, canned fish, and canned mushrooms - he didn't recommend eating canned



foods. He recommended only eating everything alive and natural. He advised everyone to eat beets, to eat as much as much cabbage as possible, so he recommended that people eat vegetables. And I always smiled when he'd say at the end, "And a little cahogorrhea. two thimbles a week."

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Then Slavochka said that people put crystal glassware in the wall for beauty. But he said it should be used, Because crystal is the purest and most useful material for drinking water. And Slava had his own crystal glass from which he used to drink water. And Slavochka even said to me:

"Mommy, I wish I could put a silver spoon in it or put a piece of silver or gold in it." For example, a ring or a broken earring, if you have one. He said that silver and gold help the body by killing harmful germs and cleanse the body. Slavochka said that water with a silver spoon dipped He said that water with a silver spoon dipped into it should stand to let it stand and that it shouldn't be boiled. That was the kind of water Slavochka advised all people to drink. He said that "boiled water is dead water, but this water is still alive. And that's why you should drink unboiled water." And he drank such water himself. He had his own crystal glass, his silver spoon, his fork and his own knife. And he always had his napkin. He was very fond of it all being nice and very clean, and that it all shiny. Such an intelligent boy he was.

Slavochka did not recommend milk as such to anyone, especially here in the Urals. Because, according to him, "the cows in the Urals are very sick cows." I don't know how true this is. But if Slava said that it must be true. He gave me some fantastic percentage by saying: "Mommy, well, about 80 percent percent of the cows have leukemia." And that's why Slava didn't drank. And Stavochka didn't eat meat, well, only occasionally and a little bit, when his father insisted. Sometimes he would eat a piece of chicken. No meat, no sausage, no onions, no garlic. He ate fish, but he didn't like canned fish and meat. canned fish and meat, he said, "you can't eat them at all - none at all." Otherwise, he had no such taste interests at all. at all. I don't remember him liking anything. Except when he got sick, he asked me to make him some clear broth chicken broth. Otherwise, he didn't seem to care. Whatever Mommy gives him.

what he eats. The main thing is that Mommy gives it to him. Because Slavochka was intelligent, he didn't want he didn't want his mouth to smell like onions or garlic. And that's why he didn't onions and garlic he did not eat. And so, according to the boy, onions and garlic are a very healthy foodstuff. But he did not eat them himself. He always had clean, clean mouth, everything was so clean. clean, he was very neat and tidy. No lemonade, no or candy or gum, which a lot of kids like, he never asked me for it. As for gum, he generally he said, "You should never put them in your mouth." And about all those candy that was there in Germany, he said: "Mommy, you can't you can't eat them. They're bad for you."

I remember how Slavochka told the teacher about those who like to drink vodka. He said that those who drink vodka, "their brains gradually begin to dry up, and they no longer recover." According to him he said, "their brains dry up and get smaller in size - not not as they should be - and the person degenerates". This is why Slavochka said that "you shouldn't drink vodka at all." And the adolescent said about alcoholism in the following way: "Alcoholism is when evil spirits stick to a man in the neck area. Evil spirits are like a black clot, (the lad said, "like a black, thick lump") enveloping the neck. and begin to torment the man in this way, so that he becomes drunk to the point of stinking, when he starts to stink of foul breath. The adolescent said that "the evil spirits torture a man in this way on purpose, so that he gets drunk to such a stinking state, because they breathe and enjoy this stinking overbreath. And when a man gets drunk, they leave him alone." I'm also telling you this because Slava's grave is visited by many people suffering from alcoholism. They are both officers and simple honest laborers. There really are a lot of such people at Slava's grave. a lot of them. And I tell them what the Father advised me to do. I say to them. I tell them: "When you want to drink - it is the work of evil spirits. Take the holy oil, you can even pour a little bit of it on the palm of your hand And just rub the whole neck with it (especially in the front - under the chin and on the sides of the neck), to keep those spirits away, so that They did not stick to you, and you could live and work in peace. And the Father also advised alcoholics to drink as much as possible to drink tea as much as possible. You have to drink a lot and a lot of it. This tea, according to

the adolescent said, it's like a drip for the body - it flushes everything out. And from experience I can say that a lot of people after such treatment - according to the adolescent's recommendations - have stopped drinking at all. I know people who have been drinking for 15-20 years and were sick from it. and now they don't drink. And then these people were so wanted to be free of the demonic forces that they came back to the grave to the adolescent and asked him to help them

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them and quit smoking! And the lad helped them again. They haven't smoked for years, and they don't smoke or drink! And one young man told me that he had been helped to quit drinking by a pebble from Slava's grave.

Slavochka's grave. He told me: "I took a pebble from the boy's grave in my mouth, put it and I'm walking around with this pebble, and I don't want to drink!" These are the kinds of

miracles happen to people because of the prophet's prayers.

Slavochka had a negative attitude towards the Buddhist religion and the kind of healing practiced there. Take acupuncture, for example. Slavochka said that the more it is practiced, the more these nerve points on the human body atrophy. And then these nerve points stop working at all.

They then go dormant. And Slavochka also said that Chinese

And Slavochka told that Chinese massage is very bad for a person, because if a person gives such massage according to the rules of oriental medicine, he also practices meditation during it!

And for a Christian this is deadly danger! And sometimes a simple masseur gives an ordinary medical massage to another person.

Slavochka said about such a masseur that he alleviates the suffering of the sick person, but the masseur collects all the spiritual dirt and filth that is accumulated in the body.

and filth gathers and increases, like a snowball,

and the masseur himself becomes sick. In the words of the adolescent, "he who massages another person, he pulls the sins and pain

of that person." That is, it is as if he is pulling some of the problems of the one he is treating onto himself. And then I asked: "Slavochka, what do you

to do?" And Slavochka said: "It would be good if the masseurs, at least a little bit of holy oil on their fingers." But he still

he still said that it's undesirable to do all that, because it's

it's very dangerous. You have to know who's treating you, what they're doing to you, and who you're giving your body to. And what can come out of it.

If, for example, you get a massage from a person who is concerned about some kind of "energies" or some kind of "healing", then what

he can bring to you!? That's why Slavochka said that "it's all is very dangerous".

And Slavochka was also very sad when he heard how people the rules of oriental medicine to learn how to breathe. He was very agitated and sad because he saw that people didn't listen to him. and did things their own way. Slavochka said sadly that any manipulation with breathing is "so dangerous for a man," and that "you must never do anything with breathing.

No "breathing exercises" are allowed! None at all!" Slavochka said that when athletes learn to breathe

during this "sports" breathing they open themselves up to evil spirits, and they enter a person together with this breath. That is, through the manipulation of the breath, demons enter the person. I didn't I didn't ask him how it happens, it was enough for me what he was saying, because I could see that everything he was saying that's how it is, that's how it happens. And now that Slavochka has been gone so many years, it's all confirmed and continues to come true. It's as if he's living now and here, and he's speaking again - and again they can't hear him.

Slavochka advised everyone to wash their hands with soap and water more often. As as often as possible. And he himself washed his hands very often during the day. And it was his routine: on Saturday he took a small bucket, poured water in it, diluted disinfectant powder, took a rag and began to wash all the doors, and especially carefully all the door handles. And then he would wash his his hands. And Slavochka said that "there are a lot of germs in those places "where people grab their hands. He said: "Mommy, people can't see anything - there are so many of them! You have to wash your hands as often as you can wash your hands more often and wash them very thoroughly." And so he told everybody he told everybody to wash their hands with soap and water as often as possible. Obligatory. Slavochka said it was "very good for human health.

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### the wiles of evil spirits

The fencer said that the evil Dochas were constantly threatening him and tempting him with all kinds of ideas. For example, they knew that he loved his mommy, so they showed him pictures of a seductive and luxurious life. "Come, they said, to us, you'll be a famous, rich psychic - and you'll have everything!"

And they showed him luxury villas, expensive cars. They showed him how I would walk around dressed up and wearing diamonds. That's how they seduced Slavochka. "Otherwise," they said, "we'll kill you. You won't live anyway, and we'll kill you. "Or you can come over... to us and quit doing good deeds, or we'll kill you anyway." Especially often they showed Slavochka how his mother would have a good and luxurious life. We didn't have any money at the time. We had no money, but they showed me: in fur coats, in cars, and in summer houses. And Slavochka asked me with such sadness: "Mommy, do you think "Mommy, do you think we need all this? Mommy, do you want to have to have all this?" And I said, "Slava, we don't need anything from demons. anything." And after I said that, Slava looked at me with such joy his huge blue eyes looked at me, he was all ablaze with joy! He looked at me and said: "Mommy! Well done, Mommy!" Then he stood there for a little while and said, "My darling! my darling!" (When he was a little bit unhappy about something or worried about something, he would first say to me, "Well done, Mommy! and he'd add, "My darling!" Or when I couldn't understand something. he'd say, "Well, Mommy, Mommy! Well, my darling! How can't you understand?" That's how very affectionate he was). Slavochka often told me that when he sat down to do his homework, evil spirits in an ugly form appeared to him at the window and tried to trying to scare him. I remember once he was sitting doing his homework. Then he quickly jumped up and came running to me and said, "Mommy, come here. Come sit with me." I said, "What is it?" And Slavochka told me that he started to do his homework, and the evil spirit behind the window and the evil spirit behind the window pane put out his big green finger and started clawing at the pane. That's what he said: "Mommy, such a big, A big, long green finger comes up with a huge claw and runs it over the glass and says, "You won't live anyway. Still We're going to kill you anyway. Come to us - you'll be rich, famous, you'll have everything. Look how your mommy will live..." Mommy, they're showing such houses! Such cars, he says! You're so dressed up!" That's how the unclean spirit was trying to to frighten and seduce Slava. And I put the desk Slava's desk closer to the window, to give him more light. And then... this... That's why Slava asked me: "Mommy, will you sit with me." And I sat next to him and read the Sunday Prayer: "May God arise and His enemies be wasted..." while Slava did his homework. Evil spirits constantly attacked him and tried to (As I understood it, these spirits were giants according to their hierarchy. They were not the little spirits, Of whom the adolescent said with a smile that they were "like potatoes," but stronger, and they really threatened Slavochka. But apart from

threats, they couldn't do anything to him either).

Once, according to Slavochka, an evil spirit in the form of a giant appeared. I looked around and did not see anything, but Slavochka saw it and said to me: "Mummy, such an enormous spirit in the form of a giant appeared. And I immediately began to recite a prayer: "May God arise...

God arises..." Then Slavochka told me: "Mommy, at first the spirit...

"Mommy, at first that spirit stood so defiantly. And when you started reciting the prayer, it he started to get restless. Then it began to rush around, and at the end of the prayer it disappeared." That's why, in Slavochka's words, I tell everyone - evil spirits don't like prayer, especially the Sunday Prayer.

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are afraid, begin to rush around and disappear. And it's happened more than once.

I can't tell you everything.

Evil spirits tried to scare Slavochka in the street, too. For example, there was such a case. Slava and I were visiting Nina

Ponomariova and were returning home. It was evening, we were walking

And suddenly I noticed that near one of the five-storey buildings there was a small, fluffy and very black cloud on the ground.

and very black cloud. With surprise, I began to look at it,

trying, in my naivety, to act in such a way that Slava

to avoid Slava's noticing it. And when I thought, "That's not how it works in our lives,

"it doesn't happen in our lives," this cloud turned into a sort of arc and jumped onto the the roof of a five-story building. I thought: how "they" are already boring.

I thought, if only Slava didn't see all this. And I was pleased and even glad that Slava didn't see it. But when

we had gone a considerable distance from this place, Slava

turns to me and asks: "Mommy, were you really scared?" I answered that I just didn't understand what it was at first,

and when I figured it out, I wasn't scared. Slavochka said: "Good for you,

Mommy! You're my darling!" He often said that to me.

Slavochka said that when a person curses another person, it is as if he is directing demons at the other person,

and that person gets into a lot of trouble, even to the point of death. Often accidents on the roads are set up in this way, or

the person is injured and physically maimed. If I

I understood Slavochka correctly: a curse is the casting of demons on a person.

And it turns out that the person affected by the curse

and no one drives those demons away from him, and he dies

tragically, and then his children die tragically, and the consequences

of this curse until these people are helped by a priest. Slavochka said that "only a priest can help with a curse." The boy said that "priests have

all the prayers." And he also said that "a curse is sent by words

and it is also lifted with words - the priest's prayer." According to the adolescent, only the priest can stop a curse with his prayer

curse and drive demons away from a man.

I have already mentioned above that according to the adolescent, evil spirits are causing accidents on the roads. Slavochka predicted that afterwards a lot of people would die on the roads

in car accidents. And he was talking about this a long time ago, back in Soviet times. when there weren't as many cars as there are now. I remember him saying: "Oh, Mommy, there will come a time when everyone will have two or three cars, and in those cars they will "and they're going to crash very often. And they'll have accidents, Mommy, and evil spirits will set them up. They can do anything on the road. According to the boy said it is evil spirits who very often cause accidents on the roads. I won't be able to paraphrase it verbatim the way Slavochka talked about it. But I remember that spirits somehow affect the eyesight of drivers. For example, the driver is driving and the demons affect his vision in such a way that it seems to him that the oncoming car is far away, but in fact it's very close and it's not passing him, it's coming right at him. And there's an accident because... the driver doesn't know where he's going because of the spirits. he thinks it's far away, it's very close, and what's flying is actually flying right at him. And in fact.

it's demons distorting the drivers' vision to cause an accident.

Or, for example, a driver sits in his car and starts backing up, to turn around, but there's a car behind him and they bump into each other. And the driver doesn't see the car behind him at all,

and the accident happens. And such accidents, according to the adolescent,

They are always setting up accidents on the roads. And there was a situation: a pedestrian was crossing the road, and a car flew straight at him. And the pedestrian

The pedestrian doesn't see that car either, as if it wasn't there at all.

it's there, and it hits him. Somehow demons can change people's vision (but I didn't ask Slava how they do it).

And they set up all kinds of accidents. Slava told me other

other examples of car accidents directly involving spirits, but I just can't

I can't recount them properly and I don't remember everything. But it's real.

happening really, it's very serious and it's very scary,

because the prophet said that these kinds of accidents on the road (with the direct of evil spirits) would be more and more.

Slavochka also said that people should not swear. He said,

"Evil spirits, at their lowest level, swear a lot,

and swearing is the spoken language of evil spirits." And Slavochka often

said to me, "Mommy, evil spirits swear so much! They're the ones

that taught people to swear so much. They swear at me, too. Mommy,

"Mommy, if you could only hear them cursing me!" Slava said that when he was doing his homework, these evil spirits, piled up

at his window, started cursing him and repeating: "You won't live anyway.

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you will! We're going to kill you anyway!" And one day, I went into Slava's in his room, and he was so embarrassed. I said, "Slava, what's wrong? What's wrong?" And he said: "Mommy, a demon came in here in the form of a naked of a naked woman." I said, "Where is he now? Is he gone?" He says: "No, Mommy." And I, as a mother, was indignant at this and said, "How "How is it possible for a child to appear, even in the nude! What the hell is this! I don't care who it is anymore!" And Slavochka says to me, "Mommy, don't say that. Don't make him angry. He's so angry now!" - "So what! - I say," I can't see him now, and I don't "I can't see him now, and I can't see how mad he is..." And I calmed down and started praying. And as soon as you start praying, they start going away. These evil spirits came to Slavochka in various ways to to confuse him and deprive him of peace. But Slavochka was not embarrassed for long. Only for a short time. And then he took his "Encyclopedia of the Bible" again, sat down and read it. Slavochka said that people, in their ignorance, called demons as "aliens." And he said that indeed demons "in the guise of aliens" come to people - both green and gray and black - in all sorts of ways. But to believe these "aliens" because they're not aliens, they're evil spirits. Slavochka said that there are no "aliens" on our planet, never have been, and never will be. There is an angelic world and there is a demonic world, and there are no aliens. And there are no aliens from other planets, Slava said no one will come to us. And those "aliens" that are flying around now and confusing people are the same demons. And Slavochka also said that demons not only hate people - they don't get along with each other and quarrel with each other. Slavochka told me how these demons disguised themselves as "aliens" and what they were doing. They kidnap people and take a piece of their of their skin. Ostensibly for analysis. But from that piece of skin, taken from a living person. they can grow a whole layer of skin. They grow that skin, and then they cover themselves with that skin so that they are very difficult to distinguish from ordinary people, and in that form they can safely walking around among humans. They may be different in some ways, but to you have to look at them and you have to know how to do it. And since we have lost all sensitivity to these kinds of phenomena, we can't see anything at all, and we can't see them either. Slavochka said that there will come a time when demons will descend to Earth in droves in the guise of "alien ...in the guise of "aliens. They will tell people that they are persecuted by "evil cosmic forces", but in reality they are persecuted by God. Their real appearance will be heavily disguised, and in the real world, "they" in the real world as real people. In the UFOs that have landed all over the UFOs landed all over the earth will invite people in for supposedly "medical examinations and treatment." People will en masse go to them for "health" and come out as "healthy zombies". And this will be just one



type of fooling. There will be other methods of zombification, depending on the spiritual condition of man. There will be other methods of zombification, depending on one's spiritual condition.

Even the chosen, i.e., believing people will be deceived, so we must pray hard and be very careful. Slava said that they will be seduced and zombified

He said that people will be deceived and zombified in every way.

Some will be lured with bread, and some with a red robe" (what does "red robe" mean?

I, unfortunately, did not ask him, but I realized one thing - there will be very

I understood one thing - there will be many kinds and ways to fool people, and we must be extremely careful not to get into these nets of Satan). But Slavochka said that, after all, our Russian scientists would

will invent such a device that will detect these demons

in human form, and people would still see them in the dark.

And Slavochka told such a story. These will be hard times for everyone. There will be huge gaps in some places, and it will be very hard to live on Earth.

it will be very hard to live. At that time the bulk of the people will betray God. But there will be some people left among the scientists who will continue to fight these "aliens," they will continue their scientific development and they will make a device

which will see these "aliens". According to Slavochka,

this device will be "a kind of night vision binoculars". The scientists who will create this device will be believers, and they will know

how terrible and scary these "aliens" are. These scientists,

according to Slavochka, will be ready for anything, but before they use their device, they will hide and disguise themselves. And when at night these "aliens" will come out and take off and take off their human form, the scientists will see them, and they'll be terrified.

scream! Slava said: "Mommy! These people, who seem to be ready...

they'd be terrified to do anything - they'd almost scream at the top of their lungs. And these "aliens" will feel their terror and stand guard. But people will still cope, and they will be able to cope with themselves. And so,

Slavochka said, "The 'aliens' won't see them." That's why

I want to repeat once again: Slavochka said that no aliens

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There are no planets, there never was and never will be. They are demons, they fly around and mess with people's heads. And all UFOs are also demons. There are no alien spaceships on Earth.

Slavochka said that "UFOs are semi-material objects created by demons, so that people can touch them and say, 'Yes,

It's a spaceship." The demons invented it all to deceive people. Slava said that the fuel for these semi-material

UFOs are fueled by diamonds (diamonds), supplied for them by the "powers that be", i.e. the Masonic world government.

And the bigger the diamond, the longer they have enough for their travels. And that is what they seduce people with. It's all a demonic

tricks, and there are no aliens. Slavochka said: "They don't exist at all...

and there never will be - it's all demonic stuff. And Slavochka also said that there would come a time when people would suffer from demons and believe that Jesus Christ is the Savior. According to the adolescent, in the New Age, people under the guidance of the Lord will also In the New Age people will also learn how to make and create flying machines. UFOs) in order to fight the devil for the last time. battle with the devil. In each of these aircraft... will have an unquenchable lamp and the face of God. This will be small period in the New Age when, in the words of the adolescent, "the Lord will enable man to fight the demonic deception under the supervision of Heaven" (This will be explained in detail in the second part of the book, in chapters "They are Preparing for War. They Prepare for War with God" and "The Last Test of the Saints"). Slavochka was not a capricious child. He was so undemanding and undemanding that I wanted to do something for him to please him. to make him feel good about himself. And then one night he says to me. "Mommy, let's go get some tea." I was so happy. I looked at I looked at my watch, it was 3:00 in the morning. I thought: wow, it's the third It's the third hour in the morning, Slava wants tea... I said: "Come on, Slava, let's go and have some tea." He was already sick then, and we didn't know it. We got up, went to the kitchen, put on the kettle and sat down for tea. And all of a sudden. my head, in the temple area, was pierced by a very sharp and intense pain. The pain was sudden, very sharp and intense. I said, "Wow! Wow! What a great pain!" The pain came suddenly, and suddenly it disappeared as well. And Slavochka explained it to me. He said: "Mommy, the demonic energy in the form of such black, liquid clots (Slava said, "in the form of a black blot") is constantly coming at a very coming from the cosmos at a very high speed: it goes on and on and on... And this energy wants to penetrate and penetrate a human being. Slavochka said that evil spirits "use everything they can to penetrate a man and get inside him." And this energy in the form of black, viscous clots, it's constantly attacking a person with great force. And if the demons can't penetrate a person, that's when you get this sudden, sharp pain. And Slavochka said that such pain could not only in the temples, but in any place of the body: in the back, on the in the back, in the shoulder, - anywhere. That's how Slavochka explained it to me. One of Slavochka's purposes, according to his words, was the struggle against evil spirits. That's why sometimes during the daytime Slavochka would warn me and say: "Mommy, don't be frightened. I'm going to lie down and fall asleep now... and you don't have to touch me... and I don't you don't have to be afraid... I'll get up later." At that moment, he asked me, not to be disturbed, and he would go to his room. There he would lie down and for quite a long time (at least an hour) lie motionless, as if dead. I was terrified to see it. I remember the first time it happened to him, I was very frightened. I almost screamed because my baby was lying there

almost out of breath, like he was dead! I put my finger under his nose and I couldn't tell if he was breathing or not. Looking at his chest, I couldn't see that he was breathing! I was very frightened then. Then it happened again, but I wasn't so scared anymore because because he always warned me and reassured me: "Mommy, don't be "Mommy, don't be scared," so I wouldn't panic and call an ambulance, because it was really scary. And he also he wouldn't let me touch him at that time, he wouldn't let me let me do anything at all: "Mommy, you don't touch me at this time, don't be afraid of anything, and to be quiet." But I had this moments I felt as if he were gone, as if he were dead. He was lying there with his eyes closed, excessively calm - like a a dead man. And I would tiptoe over to him carefully, I would sit down and just look at him. Someone at the time advised me to hold a mirror up to his nose to see if he was breathing. if he was breathing. But I did not do this, so as not to upset Slava. Besides, what if it is not allowed to do with him at all? And that's why I left Slava alone at this time, and only carefully watching him. After that he would come to himself, as if he woke up and got up. But he did not get up rested, but on the contrary,

very tired, as if after a hard, long day's work and asked for something to eat. And he ate well then - as if he had as if he had ploughed a field before. That's what happened to him sometimes. And it was... it was always during the day, not at night. Slavochka never told me anything about it, and I never pestered him about it, I spared him. He was getting enough trouble from the visitors, and that's why

I thought: if he told me, he'd tell me, if he didn't tell me, he wouldn't. When I tried to ask him about it once to ask him about it, he said: "Mommy, it's not good for you to know." And I calmed down: if it's not good for you, it's not good for me. And that was it. As far as I understood Slava, the point of his life was

to warn people not to betray God; that That hard times could be endured, and that all this would soon be over; that God would soon come to help. And so Slavochka, as best he could he fought against evil spirits. As best he could, he saved people. He gave everything to them. I saw Slavochka die of such a severe illness, and not once, not with a moan or a sound, did he show his pain or his suffering. To my shame and sin, I even thought then: maybe he wasn't in pain? And when 40 days had passed since his death, I decided to lie down on his bed one day and lay down on his pillow. And as soon as I put my head on his pillow, I got dizzy, and the walls went, and everything spun before my eyes. And I felt so bad that I got up and sat down on the

the bed. And I said: "Forgive me, Lord! Forgive me, Slavochka, how hard it was for you!" What amazing courage that child had. Amazing!

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### **servants of the underworld**

An angel in the flesh has come to us  
To help save our souls.  
He has come a short way.  
Though a lad, yet a great man!  
The Lord made the child wise,  
And the psychic sorcerers  
And the psychic sorcerers have made a mess of things,  
And all the works of Satan.  
And all the wickedness of Satan,  
And gnashing their teeth wildly,  
In the agony of their death throes,  
And jumped like locusts.  
But he was calm and quiet,  
And helped people in their trouble...  
God sends us his angels,  
But we are like the devil's cauldron:  
Blinded by our sins.  
Blinded by our sins, stunned by our pride.  
To us God sends his Love,  
But do we need such!  
Is it not our cry: "Crucify, crucify,  
And give us Barabbas at once!"  
We are the children of a stinking, wicked fuss!  
We don't want God's Paradise!  
... And God took Love away from us,  
For betraying Him!  
... What has He left us now?  
"Barabbas" and nothing else!  
Л. И. Rozhkov

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When people started asking Slavochka for help, at the same time  
The local sorcerers, envious of Slavochka's gifts, also "stirred up".  
envy of Slava's gifts. But Slava was surprisingly calm  
reacted to all their intrigues and attacks. He served God with all his soul,

and a lot of people in our military camp went to church,  
started praying to God and led them to baptize their children. And we at that time  
with Slavochka because, as I told you,  
my husband was transferred to a new duty station in  
Shadrinsk, and my eldest son was taken to the army. But Slavochka  
But Slavochka calmed me down by saying that we would not move to Shadrinsk and my father would  
go back to Chebarkul, which was fulfilled later on. But while we  
We were alone with him, (he was eight years old at that time).  
period of time the following happened. One night,  
at twelve o'clock, there was a knock on our door... And because shortly before that a mother and her  
daughter  
...a mother and her daughter had come to see us about a missing cat, I thought maybe someone else  
was in trouble again. I open the door, and... two women burst into the hallway  
announcing that "they're aliens!" I say, "No way!"  
And they're demanding, "We want your son!" I say: "At night?" And Slavochka woke up on his own. He  
got up, came out to them  
and says: "What kind of aliens are you? You're just ordinary aunts... only one of you is bad, and the  
other one is even  
worse." I found out later that it was a local witch doctor  
and her relative. One of the women was a redhead,  
with blue eyes - she locked Slavochka in the hall, and I could hear her  
I could hear her shouting at Slava - there was such a shout! And another woman stood behind me and  
wouldn't let me out. At a certain moment  
I even got confused and didn't know what to do. I thought: I don't know how to fight.  
I don't know how to fight, but shouldn't I just stand there? I had to send them away somehow. So I  
looked at the witch who was blocking me  
and wouldn't let me go to Slava, and she had a wild look on her face!  
And I asked her: "How long have you been out of the asylum?" And she said, "No,  
Not long ago!" I said, "If you don't leave now, you'll go back  
you're going back in!" And she goes. I go into the hall and I see this picture: Slava is sitting quietly in  
her chair right under  
the icon of Jesus Christ, and in front of him stands the red-haired witch, who managed to break in and  
close Slava  
in the hall. She is standing in front of Slavochka - so angry - and shouting, and squealing, and proving  
something to him... And there was no heating in the house yet,  
I remember it was cold, and she was all steamed up, all wet... I said to her, "What's all the squealing  
about? And at night!" And she points to  
Slavochka and says to me, "He's a sinner!" I said to her: "How do you  
How do you know?" And she says: "I'm a saint!" I said: "No way!  
you! First you said you were 'aliens,' now you're 'saints.' What do 'saints' want here at 12:00 at night?"  
And she says:  
"We're saints because we're 'aliens.' My orders are

to come to your son at this time and talk to him. I have a book, I got it for the 1000th anniversary of the Baptism of Russia! In this The book says it all! And this book told me that your son is not from God! Because I am from God, and he is not from God!" Then she went on screaming that she didn't want to fight Slavochka because because he's a child! And she kept wondering: "Why was a child given such "Why was a child given such power?" She said that there was nothing she could do, and that she, "poor", she would have to fight him, because Slava turned out to be her enemy! About Slavochka's help to people she said: "Your son goes out to the Sun and puts a man in front of the Sun and looks at all his organs!" I said, "And that's what the 'holy book' told you?" She "Yes!" I said to her, "You tell me why your "holy" book is lying? Can you imagine this picture of a normal serviceman's family waiting for the Sun, and then taking sick people out into the Sun and looking at their organs? Are you 'aliens' out of your mind?" She stunned, standing there looking at me. And then she says, "Now. I'll ask another book," and she pulls out an old Prayer Book. And I see the Book of Prayer is ruined, and she's got scissors in it, and it's all tied up with a rubber band. And this witch, to see if I'm lying. to see if I'm lying or not, she starts turning the Book of Prayer around like a compass. So I say to her, "Hey, trickster, take your scissors and get out of here." And then I hear a knock on the door. I open it and Nina Ponomariova comes in. I said to her, "Ninotchka, what are you doing out at night "What are you doing out at night?" And she says to me: "Valentina Afanasyevna! I'm standing in the kitchen, and I have a feeling there's trouble somewhere. So I went to you." And she says: "Who's that?" I said: "There are two witches..." "There's two witches. They say they are "aliens" and "saints". Now there's no way to get them out: it's nighttime. And so the three of us sat down: Slavochka, Nina Anatolievna, and me. We're sitting and waiting for these the sorceresses to calm down. Finally, one of them, the one from the asylum, stopped screaming. And the redhead kept screaming. Then she came out into the corridor and demonstrated a trick: there was a click inside her - and she spoke in a voice that was not her own, as if it was a phonogram! She grew taller, her blue eyes changed to black, and it seemed to me that even her red hair had changed color. I regretted at that moment that I had not had time to hang over the entrance in the hallway. And she started cursing Slavochka in a voice that was not her own:

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"You got a C in school! Why are you lazy? Why did you got a C?" etc. I only had time to hide Slavoka behind my back

behind my back. And he - a child - still looks out from behind my back and looks at her in wonder. And the witch is scolding him in a voice that's not her own. She's got this bossy voice. And all sorts of nonsense she spoke in that authoritative voice! Then again she had a click inside her, and she went limp: her eyes were blue again, and she was an ordinary person again. And she says to me:

"Well, did you hear that? I wasn't the one who was talking to you, we said, "we're aliens." I told her then: "I heard everything. It's your problem, "who" you put in you and "who" is talking through you. "talking through you. But if I ever see you around my son again, I'm going to have to pick up a stick, because I have no other choice. And so I went and met Slavochka from school, and sat with him at school when there was no class, and saw him off, so that those "aliens" wouldn't pester him. Then I found out that this witch doctor was still trying to ambush Slava outside the school. She wanted Slava to cooperate with her and diagnose people, and she would "cure" them with her book.

In general, while Slava was alive, there was no great invasion of various There was not a large invasion of different sorts of psychics and now the sect Radasteya was flourishing and brazenly acting in Chebarkul and Miass. And Slavochka has all these And Slavochka was not afraid of all these sorcerers and psychics and he didn't react in any way to their threats and actions.

to their threats and actions.

Slavochka simply laughed at the human superstitions that some people attach importance to. He joked and laughed about

about it, but in a kindly way. With such affection he would say, "Ah-ah!" To all people's omens and superstitions Slava paid no attention at all at all. He forbade me to believe in any omens, to look

to look at the moon and the sun and to look out for anything there. And he said:

"Mommy, only demons can show it now." Slavochka was just as indifferent to belief in dreams - he didn't

he didn't talk about it at all. He knew that a man didn't need it, so he didn't talk about it.

it. About the card players who played and guessed at cards (our neighbor was fond of this occupation at the time), Slavochka said: "Mommy, when they throw the cards, the demons lay them out, and they read them. It's the demons that deal them the cards."

Various sectarians often came to us. They asked Slavochka to look at their books and tape recordings with their "mo-

prayers". But Slava didn't even take it in his hands. The Krishnaites also came. The saddest thing about it was that the Krishnaites were our

Russian girls - I felt so sorry for them. I remember they brought Slavochka their thick book "Bhagavad-Gita" and their Krishna

They brought Slavochka their thick book "Bhagavad-Gita" and their Krishna cassettes and asked me:

"Please, take them, let your son

listen to them! There are such truths in there!" And he wouldn't even look at the tapes. even look at those tapes. I remember how Slavochka came out to them and said: "I won't listen to anything. I know what is written there. All this is from Satan. Take it all away... all of it. Get out of here..." But they kept urging him to listen to the whole thing. Even I couldn't stand it anymore, and I went out to them and said: "Is it clear to you or not? He knows all this and he's telling you that All this is from Satan. And you want it all to be from God? But it's not from God!" Slavochka very seldom sent anyone out. But he told the Krishnas right away: "Go away!" There were times when Jehovah's Witnesses would come to him with their Watchtower and other magazines. Slavochka still tried to talk to them, so that they would understand that they were deluded. But he would not let the Krishnaites go further than the corridor and would send them away right from the threshold. And that's why after those Krishnaites left, I asked Slavochka: "Slavochka, What is the Buddhist religion?" And he told me about the Buddha. Slavochka said that Buddha was an ordinary man, and that then an evil spirit entered him. And Slavochka also said: "Mommy, don't believe this religion! This religion is completely of the devil!" He literally that's what he said. That's why he wouldn't even talk to the Krishnaites. I remember I also asked him about acupuncture. I told him: "Slavochka, there's good medicine there. They treat with acupuncture there". And Slavochka told me that acupuncture is useless. And he told me about acupuncture. He said that these active points on the human body do exist. But when these points are pressed and needles are stuck into them, then those points atrophy. And these points do not work anymore. And when such a person is already in need of real medical care, then these points in the human body will no longer work. According to Slavochka, Tibetan massage has the same pernicious effect on a person, where they meditate They also manipulate these points on the human body. Slavochka said that "all this is deathly dangerous for a Christian". And about about regular massage, Slavochka said that it should also be done very careful, because you don't know who you're giving it to and in whose hands you're giving it to.

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my body. And Slavochka also said that under no circumstances should you do any manipulations with human breathing. There are so many of all sorts of popular "therapeutic breathing" systems. And Slavochka did not recognize any "breathing exercises. He said, "You can't manipulate breathing in any case!" All this Buddhist medicine he completely rejected. Slavochka said that even their herbs couldn't be taken for treatment. I contradicted him to that: "Slavochka, well, a herb is a herb. Why not?" And he said:



"Mommy, even our ordinary medical reference books are much more harmless than these herbal recipes from Eastern medicine. Russian people should know our herbs that grow in Russia, and Tibetan herbs should not be used." I remember I brought Slavochka a large medical reference book of medicinal plants. Slava looked at it and said: "Mommy, there's almost  
"Mommy, there's almost no truth in it either! What it says here - it does not cure! But it it doesn't do any harm!" From this huge directory of medicinal plants, Slavochka only selected and underlined a few recipes. He said that "these recipes will still do more or less" (See: Chapter - "To Help the Sick and Suffering," pp. 179-192).

Slavochka looked at the Krishnaites with very great sadness,  
Slavochka looked at the Krishna sect with great sadness, because at that time this sect was full of people who were fooled.

Massively deceived people went to that sect. They organized their "Center" in Chelyabinsk and held their gatherings on Lake Chebarkul. We even heard the lingering sound of their bells coming from there. According to witnesses, they even raised themselves above this lake and "sanctified" in their rite to the lake. Terrible things were going on there! And Slavochka said that because of that, now we cannot swim in that lake. And he also he said that "there would be a lot of young people drowning in that lake.

...a lot of young people. Especially a lot of young men and boys will drown. Since then, so many people have drowned in Lake Chebarkul! Some snake bites in the water or something else.

Even now, when you go to Slava's grave there's a man buried next to the path, who was on a fishing trip and drowned right by the shore. That's the kind of thing that happens after the Krishnas "consecrated" our lake.

The Baptists came to our house, the Adventists, the Jehovah's Witnesses  
Jehovah's Witnesses, Krishna's, and the Rerikhs-I've seen enough of them. Some of the sectarians were a little brash,

I remember the Rerikhs. They, on the contrary, were very

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culture, were very well dressed, and behaved in an emphatically delicate and polite manner. I remember them culturedly coming in and asking

"Aren't you afraid?" I said, "Why should I be afraid?" -

"Well, aren't you afraid to talk so openly about God? Your son talks about God, and people listen to him, and then they get baptized en masse! Aren't you afraid?" I tell them, "Why should I be afraid?

There are churches in almost every village, and the ministers in them they talk about God all the time!" They agreed with me, "Yes... but the whole the thing is that your son is believed for real - for real deeds!

And so our enemy is your son!" I then asked

them: "So what does that make you? That the rest of us don't get in your way?" They they told me, "No!" That's how they "culturally" hinted that Slavochka didn't talk about God anymore. And they didn't seem to want to fight with the child either. But Slavochka was not afraid of them, he took all these threats calmly. Seeing Slavochka's calm attitude to all these threats, I asked him: "Slava, do you have any enemies?" I remember Oshva was sitting at the table at the time, drawing something. He looked at me very carefully with his big blue eyes and said: "Yes. Mommy. There are real enemies. They are the Freemasons and the followers of the Messiah." I remember I was still surprised by these words at the time, because it was from the boy (and he must have been seven at the time) that I first learned about masons and followers of the hypnotist-occultist Wolf Messing. But I didn't ask Stavochka about them at the time. And for a long time I didn't know who these Freemasons and followers of Messing's followers. It was only later, years after Slavochka's death, I saw books about Masons on the visit of a priest and understood that They are enemies of God and that all this is very serious. I was so I was so amazed: a little child with such powerful enemies? Next, I remember Slava told me about another Catholic who would also attack him very strongly. Slava said: "Later, Mommy, after a while, another Catholic would get attached to me. Not a bad priest, in general, who decided that he was sinless. But he has one sin left." And Slavochka told me that "This Catholic had three very serious sins, but he asked God very strongly "he asked God for forgiveness, and God forgave him two sins, but one "but one sin remained. And when he, Mommy, gets angry or worried, he gets so red in the face! Then he'll get sick and he won't be able and he won't be able to come at me so fiercely. He'll have a helper, and he'll will do little business, but will not go out of state. And in the meantime. more and more priests in this diocese will be talking about me, saying my name more and more boldly. And he will be so angry, and a priest will say to him directly, "Enough is enough. That boy was talking about you back then, it's been so many years It's been so many years, and you won't calm down!" Slavochka said that this Catholic who would attack him, he wouldn't just be a Catholic, but of some Catholic persuasion. Slavochka said "from Catholic milieu some sectarian current." (Maybe, would he be a Uniate? - I didn't know that at the time, so I'm passing on Slavochka's words as I understood them). This Catholic would be very strongly But he won't succeed either. According to the adolescent, the result will be such that people will consider this Catholic a demoniac. He would be called a demoniac for his violent attacks on Slavochka. Apparently, this gift of God that Slavochka possessed was was terrible not only for sorcerers and Rerikhs. There was a lot of anger of these people because of jealousy. There were different cases. It is impossible to tell everything...

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## ancestral sins

"For I am the Lord. God is your God. A jealous God, who punishes children for the faults of their fathers to the third and fourth generation and the fourth generation of those who hate Me, and who shows mercy to a thousand generations of those who love Me.

And He who keeps My commandments.

(Exodus, ch. 20, cm 5-6).

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People very often ask these questions: "Why is this happening to us?

Why did this happen to me? Why are my children suffering? Why is my daughter suffering? Why is her life not working out? Why does her husband beat her?"... etc. All people have a lot of these problems. Or, for example, they ask the question: "Why is my child

"Why is my child demon-possessed, and everybody else's is fine? They sin, they drink and go out, they drive everywhere, and they earn unfair money, and everything is ok with them.

And we pray-pray, and our child is demon-possessed. I often hear people ask similar questions: "like, 'cause..,

"we're the good ones and they're the bad ones. We are good and our child is sick.

and they are bad, but theirs is all right". And Slavochka on this subject

said the following: "Every man, Mommy, is followed by his whole

his entire family. And in every clan there were good people and bad people... And every clan carries its own family sins, which are passed on from one generation to the next. It turns out that unrepentant generic sins accumulate in the family like a snowball.

I remember asking the boy, "Slavochka, what is sin?"

And he said, "Mommy, a sin is a demon. For example: someone in the family killed a person - and a demon went inside the killer. That person...

died, but the demon stays, and it's looking for someone in the family...

to take up residence in. And it takes up residence... Another sin is committed...

another demon comes into the family. And so the unspoken generic sins are piled up in the family until infinity - it's a long family.

I gave an example above (See: Chapter - "The gift of clairvoyance", pages 78-79), when Slavochka talked to one visitor and explained that in order to solve her problems she would need to purge the unremitted patrimonial sin of her

grandfather who had committed murder. Slavochka told her about her

clan and told her that her grandfather had once killed a man and taken a wagon train

with bread. And from this sin, according to the adolescent boy, all her problems come. While her grandfather was still alive, no one knew what he was doing.

Then the grandfather died, but the sin remained. No one was able to wash this grandfather away.

And so her family accumulated sins that made her

and her whole family. If the sin in the family is not repented of and

the evil spirits that dwell in the family begin to torment all the descendants, because the sins of the lineage are superimposed upon them and they and have to be removed. Slavochka said that it takes a lot of a lot of effort to wash away the sins of the tribe. You have to pray a lot for your deceased family and not make excuses for yourself. Because Because people often start to justify themselves: "I haven't stolen anything". I didn't steal anything, why pray? And the adolescent answered in such a way: "I did not steal, Because there was no such opportunity. If you had been given such an opportunity. If you had been given such an opportunity, maybe you would have used it. There was someone in the family Someone did it anyway and you have to take an apology. For example, if you have stolen. (or fornication, etc.), and we are a part of that clan, and so we need to pray for the clan, we need to beg God for forgiveness of those sins." Because all the unrepentant sins and vices of man, as I understood the adolescent, are accumulated in the lineage, and the descendants of that lineage, who now live, they all pay for it, they suffer-.

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They suffer, their lives don't work out, they suffer, or their children suffer. or their children suffer. I remember when we were talking to Slava about it, I asked him: "Why do people have so much trouble?" And he said: "Mommy, generic sins gather in people, and they become like a curse for people. And that's why people in these families suffer to no end, especially the weaker ones." Glory said: "These demons that have settled in the lineage, they don't die, they are immortal. And if they have dwelt in this family, they are transmitted from generation to generation, and they, by the sins of the lineage, gather more and more. And when many of them are gathered, it becomes unbearable to live, and people are tormented. Such people, according to the adolescent, They become dizzy, and experience constant fatigue, weakness, and loss of strength. It becomes impossible to live: everyone is irritable, everyone argues, and they don't understand where it comes from, why? And Slavochka said that "all this is only because the evil spirits spirits take away people's strength." They just take hold of a person, draw out all his strength and thus exhaust him, and his life becomes unbearable. his life becomes unbearable. And that is why in this case, especially When a man has a constant collapse of strength: nothing hurts, and the strength

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Nothing hurts, and no strength to live or work) Slava said that "one must necessarily go to a priest for help. The young man said that "every priest has all the necessary prayers, and every priest can pray for the demons to leave a person in peace, that the man might be relieved." I remember one woman I knew.

woman I knew was so tormented by these demons.  
I'd even say more harshly: not tormented, but threatened), that she almost die from it. And she had three small children. And Saawa himself helped her to somehow get those spirits away from her. He would just come to their house. And when he came to them, somehow his presence would sanctify their whole apartment, and the spirits would begin to go away, and the following would happen to the woman: from her her nose, her mouth and wherever else she could, something stinky. This stink was coming out and flowing out of her, and the stench was such that even in February they opened the windows and ventilated the whole apartment, because you couldn't breathe in it. And this woman gradually began to get up. At first her demons were eating her up so badly that she couldn't get out of bed and was ready to die, because she had no strength at all. And when, after two months. the stench stopped coming out of her, this woman got up, started and started taking care of her children and started taking care of the house, too. And Slavochka, I remember telling her: "You, auntie, you are so sinful, you are very sinful." She said, "Yes, I know. Because I like it when "aliens" come to my house and I go out to their balcony and they show me what's in the sky, what's underwater, what else is there, etc." And Slava said to her: "You're not flying anywhere, auntie - it's all your imagination. And they take away your strength, and only for the sake of your children God gave you more time to raise them". And Slavochka had a lot of dialogues of this kind with people. So people attract these demons to themselves because of their sins, And then there is no peace from them anywhere. And to help in this case, Slavochka said, can only the priest, with those prayers that are given to him. According to the adolescent, there are no other options. Slava said that "doctors do not cure this. That's what generic sins. There are cleaner families and, according to the adolescent, people live in them more peaceful. And there is a dirty clan where all the descendants There was a dirty clan; there all the descendants suffered because the evil spirits lived in that clan, and they made their life unbearable. And nowadays people often turn to witches or do witchcraft themselves and by that and in doing so they only make the problems of their lineage worse. So the lad has come to to help people. He gave his life for that purpose. He was sorry, as I understood it, for the human souls. That's why he came, to gather everyone he could and help them. Because the human soul is a sacred thing, it's the most precious thing to And Slavochka said that "the more human souls the demons Take captive the more human souls - the easier it will be for the devil to resist God". And Slava also said that "demons will try to And the Earth is in danger, but God, according to the words of the adolescent, will not allow it.

But God, according to the adolescent, will not let that happen.  
In my 20 years of standing in the cemetery, I have seen thousands of people  
and I can testify with astonishment and bitterness that the demonization  
is now a mass phenomenon. It pains me to see  
I can see how the demons are tormenting people and how these people are running amok. Now a  
great many people, as the Father foretold, are suffering from constant weakness  
...and a loss of strength. No medicine or vitamins help them. They have  
Nothing hurts, but they have no strength. Very, very many such people come to the cemetery to see  
Slavochka. And, according to the adolescent, this condition  
people's condition will become widespread, and by the end of time there will be more and more of  
them.  
more and more of them. Slavochka said, "A man loses his strength,

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because a demon gets attached to him. I didn't ask Glory how demons can take away a person's  
strength, but they do. And the only thing that helps a person is prayer. When a person starts  
to pray, the boy says the evil spirit doesn't like it. At the beginning  
of prayer, the evil spirit is still calm, but then it begins to show itself in all sorts of ways. And when this  
demon is tortured by prayer,  
it starts to flail about and - God willing - it can leave the person. But now the evil spirits do not leave,  
but on the contrary - they move in people en masse, because people betray God too quickly. Mass  
demonization because of the betrayal of God! And it will end  
That "under the Antichrist, as Slavochka said, it will be more peaceful in the underworld  
It will be quieter than on earth, because almost all the demons will come out and enter  
into people." It seems that this mass possession of people by demons has already  
Because, according to the adolescent, "Now almost everyone  
Some have more of them, some less.  
Often people do not even know that they are possessed by evil spirits,  
and it is only at the little boy's grave that these "essences" begin to manifest themselves. I often find  
that when people lay their hands on the tomb  
I often notice that when people lay their hands on the tomb, they begin to twitch in a strange way, their  
bodies begin to vibrate or sway like a pendulum. These are the kinds of things that begin to happen to  
people (but believers come to see the lonely man).  
What can we say about unbelievers?), and it became mass.  
First these people twitch on the grave in this way, then  
Then they start foaming at the mouth and making all kinds of uterine sounds.  
There are a lot of cases like that. It used to be, about 15 or 20 years ago, as I noticed,  
people were cleaner. But now they come in with worms and worms, and these worms are even  
crawling on their faces and on their bodies, and wherever they  
wherever they go. People even have these worms on their beds, they just  
just shake them off in the morning, cover themselves with something and go to work.  
What kind of worms they are, I don't know, but they are semi-material.

Only prayer and sanctuary help. Because the Father said, that they're all "semi-material entities from the netherworld, and they have one "master" (i.e., the devil)." This is the state to which we On the one hand we are kind of human, and at the same time we are not people, because we don't know "whom" we have launched into ourselves? Into people Evil spirits move into people en masse today, and when people have microchips under their skin and become completely controllable "pupae", as the adolescent said, will they be people? And how to behave with such people, so as not to infect them with something? After all, communicating with such I felt it myself. You have to protect yourself with a holy thing. Personally, Slavochka advised me that after

"Wash your hands thoroughly with laundry soap...

soap and take a shower in the evening" - he advised me

to do that every day. Because different people come in: someone

someone there to hold your hands, someone to caress you, someone to hug and kiss you. And some do it from the heart, and some do it with some thoughts - anything can happen. That's why Slava told me: "Mommy, you

you should wash your hands as often as possible, because when a person says hello

a handshake a person comes into contact with another person not only physically, but also spiritually (Slava explained this to me

in his childish words, which I can't exactly tell you anymore). And when

someone caresses you, Mommy, kisses you, or you say hello to someone,

that person is left behind in the form of sins like some kind of slime." Glory

even told me what color it was: "Such, he said, a greenish slime,

Like some kind of kissel that stays on your hands after you shake hands. And you,

Mommy, you have to wash your hands as often as possible...

wash your hands as often as possible with laundry soap and it's a good idea to

take a shower in the evening, anoint your hands with holy oil, and be sure to

pray." Slavochka advised me to do this, but I think this advice will work for everyone. Whenever possible, when I have

guests at home, I try to wash my hands more often (but I do it stealthily,

inconspicuously, so as not to embarrass people). And when I stop doing that,

then I realize that my illnesses are my own fault. Quite

there are often such circumstances that I, tired, come in the evening from the cemetery and just go to bed, because I have no energy for anything.

And then, after some time, apparently, having collected from someone

all this stuff on me, I start to get sick. I get really sick and only then do I remember that after communicating with people I must carefully wash my face and apply holy oil, as

Slavochka said. And not only do I smear my face with holy oil,

but I also take it inside and keep it in my mouth. Because, as I said, there are all kinds of people. I still can't forget the time

I can't forget a devil-possessed old woman kissed me on the cheek. After her kiss, there was a burn on my cheek, as if a jellyfish had burned my cheek at sea. I remember I had already

came home that evening and my cheek was swollen and  
and there was this red stain on my cheek. Of course, it was too late, but...  
I still washed my cheek with soap and water and holy oil, and... after a while the swelling went away.

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Only prayer and sanctuary help with such "illnesses," because there are  
Because there are physical illnesses and there are spiritual ones. And the spiritual condition is  
connected to the physical, as it happened to me: I kissed  
and my cheek got swollen. It's not like I'm going to the doctor with "this", what  
What diagnosis will the doctor give me? You have to treat it with holy things, and everything  
goes away. For example, I watch people with cancer.  
Slavochka helps a lot of people with cancer. There are times when people get cancer and it runs like a  
physical illness. And then there are  
cancer that witches "do" to a person. Because Slavochka told me  
told me that "when evil spirits move into a person's body (when  
They see an organ in the human body which can be destroyed, and they start to destroy it. They do  
the "work" that the witches sent them into that person to do. The evil  
spirits destroy that organ, and the person gets cancer. But if,  
he says, that person is freed from the demon in time, the cancer goes away.  
and the cancer goes away." And so when people got sick, Slavochka advised them  
to go to confession first - confess and receive Holy Communion, and then go to the doctor (See  
Appendix 3 - "What is General Confession?  
What is general confession?", p. 592). Witchcraft is now a mass phenomenon, and when the boy told  
me about it, it  
it was not yet on such a scale. But when people came to him  
with their problems connected with someone's witchcraft, the lad would  
explained to them how it all happened. For example he told: "It happens sometimes: people live, work  
and do not think about anything. These people  
have envious people, all sorts of ill-wishers, and they do not even know  
about it. And those people can call demons. And when they summon  
demons, they call them specifically for this person and for specific actions. And people have all sorts  
of misfortunes, or they  
become seriously ill and may even die from it. And it helps against  
witchcraft, according to the adolescent, only the prayer of a priest helps.  
In conclusion to this very serious topic that we have touched upon, I  
I want to say the most important thing and answer a very important question. The fact is that I am  
often asked by people such a question: "Valentina Afanasyevna, is it possible to beg your entire  
deceased  
family? How can you help your clan and what did the Father say about this?" Slavochka said that "a  
man will never beg his whole clan to the end - his life is very short." But we can help our kind...  
we can. Now, at the end of the century, according to the adolescent, all the clans are being counted,  
and each clan carries its own clan sins. And there are



such genera where there were a lot of sorcerers (Slavochka said that A lot of people in their family had sorcerers). These unrepentant and unremorseful ancestral sins must now be washed away and tearfully begging God for forgiveness for these sins, of which there are so many in people's generations. many. You just need to take the feat and pray a lot - both in the Temple and at home. But most importantly - a person as the last representative of his generation can only one way to save himself and his entire deceased generation - is not to accept the world passport of the world ruler and the seal of Satan. According to the adolescent, the only way to save his entire deceased generation now is to do the heroic deed of not accepting the world passport and the seal of Satan. In our difficult times, man must perform the heroic deed of not accepting Satan's system. As I understood Slavochka, if people now enter the system of Satan's system now, they will ruin not only themselves, but also their entire deceased race. Because, according to the adolescent, God is counting all the generations now, and if the last living member of his family accepts the system of Satan, he will destroy even the good people in his deceased family will be ruined! It turns out that if someone enters now into this system and does not resist the Antichrist, then he himself will perish, And his whole race will be ruined through it. This is the worst thing that that threatens people now! Now is the time of the feat - not to accept the world passport of the world ruler and the seal of Satan! It is the only way to save yourself and your entire deceased race!

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## On non-believers, the creed, and the BIBLE

Here in the Urals, there is a very large Tatar-Bashkir population and a lot of Muslims. And so I asked Slavochka the question: "Who was Mohammed?" And Slavochka said well about Mohammed: "Mommy, Mohammed was a prophet, but not everything that "Mohammed was a prophet, but not everything that Muslims say. And he also said that "Muslims are deeply mistaken when they call the Orthodox 'infidels. Muslims think they are the only ones who understand the Bible correctly. of the Bible, but they don't. On the contrary, it is the Christians who get the Bible right! Christians understand the Bible correctly! The Bible says it right! Jesus Christ is Son of God! Muslims are deeply mistaken when they call the Lord Jesus Christ a prophet! Jesus Christ as a prophet! I also asked Slava about the Catholic Church. Slavochka said that the Catholic Church is still paying for for its inquisition. He said: "Mommy, when the Catholics did their Inquisition, they hurt God so much! They drove so many people away from

God so many people! And that's why all their priests who lived at that time, they're all in hell!  
Because they had done so much  
wronged, and a lot of people died because of them! And then there's the big one.

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The people have died because they have turned the people away from the church and from  
God by their actions! Because of them the people have turned away from God!

Slavochka said that the Catholics, by their actions, had "very badly  
hurt God!"

Slava told me how our Lord Jesus Christ suffered  
on the Cross. He said to me, "Mommy, when someone tells you  
"that Jesus Christ did not suffer as a human being  
on the Cross, that He "suffered as a Spirit" and all the other fairy tales, don't believe them.  
believe them! Our Lord Jesus Christ suffered on the Cross as a man! He  
suffered most cruelly! His sufferings were real. He is God, but He suffered in the flesh like a  
man!" That's what Slavochka said about the sufferings of our Lord Jesus Christ on the Cross.  
And also

Slavochka said that the Lord was nailed to the Cross with four nails - as the Orthodox Church  
teaches about it. Slavochka said that.

"when the Lord Jesus Christ was nailed to the Cross, there were  
only troops and no civilians were allowed near. And when the strongest earthquake began,  
these soldiers, who were  
who were standing guard, they were really very frightened, they were  
very scared, and they ran away. And when the earthquake was over, the people came to the  
crucifixion site. And the people saw that

The lower crossbeam, to which the feet of the Lord had been nailed, had fallen off and was lying  
on the ground far away. And then whoever saw what  
saw, they began to talk. To whom it seemed that the feet of the Lord  
with a single nail. And some thought that the Lord was attached to the  
To some it seemed that the Lord was bound to the Cross. Who saw what they saw and what  
they said. But Slavochka said that "the Orthodox Church teaches correctly about the Cross!"  
And he told all the sectarians, "The closest thing to God is the Orthodox Church!" He said: "In  
the Orthodox Church everything is true!

And there are no distortions in the Bible! The Bible has come down to this day  
It's just that people, including priests, according to the adolescent, don't quite understand it  
correctly and in their own way

What is written in it. But the Bible itself is an absolutely correct

book! Everything in the Bible is right! And, as Christians say, everything that's exactly what it is! And when Muslims call Jesus Christ as a prophet, that's not true." Slavochka said that "Our Lord Jesus Christ is the Son of God. And the Lord suffered on the Cross like a man - for real!" Slavochka told me all this because he foresaw what would happen next. He was very worried about me and wanted to warn me. Slava told me that there would be a very evil and there would be people who would start talking about the Lord Jesus Christ say whatever they want. All this, according to the adolescent, will be done on purpose to confuse people and turn everything upside down. upside down. People's heads will be so messed up that they will call the Antichrist "God" and they will They will call the Antichrist "God" and wait for him to come. And they will say anything about our Lord Jesus Christ. They will agree even to the point of calling Jesus Christ "the most important psychic." Slavochka was the most disgusted by this. He was astonished and extremely indignant that people would dare to call Jesus Christ that. Christ. As I understood Slavochka, all of this would be done intentionally in order to completely undermine people's faith in the Lord Jesus Christ and turn their attention to the Antichrist. Everything will be All will be done to cause people to lose faith and forget about Jesus Christ, the true God, and believe in the Antichrist. And many will believe And many will believe this lie and will not call Jesus Christ who came as the Son of God, but the Antichrist who is to come. It will be just as God said in the Gospel that - "the Son of Man, when He comes, will He find faith on the earth? This is the kind of terrible substitution that will be made in people's brains. And I see how it already begins, they have already started to breed these sorcerers and psychics, who are on all the screens, messing with people's heads. They've already lied about everything everything they can. Nothing is sacred for them. And today they use all kinds of tricks and call him "psychic", and then they'll call the Lord Jesus Christ that. It turns out that right now that time is coming. And Slavochka was very worried about that. And that is why he asked me not to believe anyone. He told me: "Mommy, don't believe it under any circumstances. The Lord Jesus Christ is the Son of God, the one who has already come, not the 'one' who will come (i.e., the Antichrist)." That's how Slava warned me. and was very worried about me.

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hen I saw what was being done around Slavochka, I asked

I asked him: "Slavochka, I am very afraid! What am I going to do with you

And with your gift? Where should I take you? Of course, I believe the local priest, but there is such power here, I still can't understand it. I'm very worried!" And Slavochka looked at me and said: "Mommy, let's go to Zagorsk, he says. I need a blessing there." To my question: "Why so far away? far away?" - I got the answer: "There is more sanctity there. And we went to Zagorsk (after the revolution the Bolsheviks renamed Sergiev-Posad to Zagorsk, now the city has returned its historical holy name). Slavochka was still a little boy at the time, he was probably six or seven years old at the time. I remember that our trip was in the fall. I called my husband and begged him to come home for at least ten days, because Tounochka had to be fed. And Slava and I went to Chelyabinsk airport. In Soviet times it was very difficult to get plane or train tickets. So we went to the airport. Of course there were no tickets. The workers at the station didn't even respond to all my entreaties. I said: "Well, Slava, we're not going. we'll have to go back." And he says to me: "Mommy, let me ask you, maybe they'll give me a ticket?" I said, "Who's gonna give you a ticket? I can't even see you from the floor." He smiled at my words, and I see he's gone somewhere. I'm standing there, Waiting, then I followed him. I had to go get the baby. I see a woman jumping out and saying, "Please don't come in here. I said, "I got a baby coming in." She says, "So that's your baby?" I said, "That's my "my baby. Would you please take him out?" And she says, "You know. you know, I can't right now, there's pilots all around him." I said, "Why are they gathered around him?" And this woman, an airport employee, told me that Slavochka came to them and said, "Please sell me a ticket, because I have to go to Lavra, and I don't have any tickets! no tickets!" And then a pilot came in for some business, and Slavochka and him about something, and then he diagnosed him. Slavochka He managed to diagnose all the workers who were there. And they marveled at the fact that there were such people people like that. As a result we were given two tickets. We found them for some reason. That time there were no tickets, and then they were found at once. So we flew with Slavochka to Moscow. I didn't know what? Where? But Slavochka knew everything. He just took me by the hand and led me to the suburban ticket office. We arrived safely in Zagorsk. We needed somewhere to stay somewhere, there was little hope of finding a hotel. But I went to the hotel anyway, hoping that we would be allowed at least to sit in the corridor. And, to my surprise, the clerk on duty said, "You know, you see, there's a man has gone, he's just vacated the room. Take the keys...". So for us a place for us in the hotel, which at the time was unbelievable. We hadn't even had time to go into the room yet, and they had already changed the bed - it was clean. Slavochka and I slept

from the road, and early in the morning we went to the Laura of the Holy Trinity and St. Sergius. The crowd  
There were a lot of people in Lavra. I asked at the entrance: "How do I  
"How do I get to the saint?" They asked me, "Which one?" I said: "Any one. I just need to get to  
an elder." And they  
then they told me that there are two elders who see people: Father Cyril,  
but he's sick, and Father Naum. And they let us through the gatehouse  
to Father Naum. We went through and saw a huge line. Such a crowd of people even confused  
me. Meeting the elder  
seemed impossible, because even the nuns in line  
in line, had no hope of being accepted. I looked at everyone  
and I see that people have such problems, and we only came here  
just to ask for a blessing. I started having all kinds of thoughts,  
and I said to Slava: "Slava, I think we came here for nothing.  
"I think we came here for nothing. Who will take us in?" And suddenly Father Naum came out.  
He  
He looked at everyone carefully, paid attention to Slavochka, and when he passed us,  
Slavochka lightly  
by his cassock and said: "I have gifts from God!" Father  
Naum turned around and said, "We'll deal with your gifts now..." And he went on through the  
crowd. I couldn't believe my  
my ears! Could it be that he would accept me? After a while, a very modest nun  
a very modest nun came up to us, saying that she was a doctor and that she had been sent by  
by Father Naum to speak to the boy. I gave her permission, and she took  
and began to talk to him about something. At first  
She asked him something, but then I saw her face change. And at the end of the conversation  
she was silent and Slava  
and she just nodded: "Yes, Slava, yes, Slava...wochka." I even went up to her and said: "Why  
are you humiliating yourself in front of him so much?  
"Why are you humiliating yourself in front of him? He's little, and you're a nun. Why are you  
bowing to him?" And she says, "You don't understand. Father Naum told me, 'Come and look at  
him, if something is ours, then bring  
him to me." And she got up and turned to the people, "People, let  
Pass," and took Slavochka to Father Naum. Quite a  
a lot of time passed. Still no Slavochka, and I began to worry.  
But then the door opened, and I was called. The people parted,  
and I went into Father Naum's waiting room. I went in, completely  
thinking about nothing at all. I saw Father Naum sitting on a chair, and Slava was in front on his  
knees. I thought: if Slavochka is on  
on his knees, then I'll be on my knees, too. I got up on my  
and Father Naum began to ask me about my sins. And I was  
I was totally unprepared, because, as a worldly man, I thought I was very "good" and didn't think  
about sins at all.  
That's what Father Naum asked me: "Do you think you are good?"

I told him, "Father, I am very good!" And I got for all my "goodness," because I was forced to remember all my sins, starting almost from birth. And that's where I, of course, I panted, and blushed, and sweated, and pissed off, and humbled myself, and even resented Slavochka. How come he didn't warn me? And I left Naum's father completely dissatisfied. But then I calmed down, because my Slava was with me again. When I asked him later: "Slava, why didn't you warn me?" He just looked at me, but didn't answer. The return trip was just as easy. At the train ticket office we immediately bought tickets for the lower seats in the carriage. On arrival in the city of Miass we went straight from the long-distance train. On arrival in the city of Miss we took an electric train and soon arrived home. So for the first time we went with Slavochka to Lavra.

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## **SECOND trip to Laura**

As Slava had predicted, my husband returned from Shadrinsk, and once again the whole family was together. Our eldest son came. And Slava again asked to go to Lavra for a blessing. In addition, he also liked it there. He really liked it at Lavra the first time we were there, and he wanted to go there again with all his heart. He wanted to go there again. This time we went together with our dad. That was the last summer we spent with Slava. We went to Sergiev Posad on purpose - to see Father Naum. And Father Naum seemed to be waiting for us. There was no one, no monks, no No monks, no pilgrims. Father Naum was sitting on a stool under the canopy with his boots on. under the canopy and resting. Slavochka immediately went up to him and got on his knees, and my husband and I remained on the sidelines, because I already knew, I already knew that when the old man was talking to someone, no one should come near. They talked and came over to us. Father Naum talked to us, told us about himself, told us that he had been a pilot during the war and many other things. And in the end, Father Naum offered to move us to Sergiev Posad, promising to provide us with all possible assistance: "I will help you with the land, and you will build yourself. After talking with Father Naum, we ...before we drove back to visit our relatives... in Moscow. As a matter of fact, they took us to Lavra, because we were staying with them. They asked us very much to stay with them. to stay with them, so we went to see them. Our relatives were They'd just come from Cuba and they had a computer in their house, which we saw for the first time at that time a computer was still a rarity. I remember, we sat down at the table and Alexander (that's another Alexander, not a painter, My husband's cousin) was trying to put various delicacies on Slava's plate. Slavochka was indifferent to these delicacies

indifferent and he asked Alexander for something else. He said: "Uncle. Sasha, may I watch the computer?" And he looked at Slava and said: "Of course you can, I'll let you do anything." And we were ...looked at him so surprised, and I remember I even said: "Slava is a very expensive toy." But Slava had already sat down in front turned it on and started typing something into it, as if he knew everything already. This, by the way, really surprised my husband. And everyone was surprised. I remember Alexander, who for the first time saw for the first time he saw a little kid quietly working on a computer, and he sat down. and looked at Slavochka thoughtfully. He saw for the first time that this was an unusual child and believed him unconditionally. And when Slava walked away from the computer, I remember him asking: "Slava! Tell me, will anything bad happen to me?" And Slava said: "It will, Uncle Sasha. A man who works with you will get into your Volga. who works with you, and he'll shoot you at point-blank range." - "And me, will I stay alive?" Slava said: "Yes, you will stay alive, you will then go to another country, you will be very rich, but not from God." That's the kind of dialogue Alexander had with Slavochka. And we all listened in silence, because we were astonished, we had no words. words - you should have seen it. And, after a while, everything happened just as Slavochka had predicted. Alexander and his friend tried to organize some kind of business related to charitable assistance to talented students. And it ended up that his business friend got into his Volga (they didn't have foreign cars back then) Alexander didn't die - he survived, just as Slavochka had predicted. Now he lives in Chile and we haven't seen him for a long time. But let me get back to what I said above. Slavochka did not spend much time at the computer, he worked on it for a little while, and then got away from it. And he didn't go near it to it again, as if he had lost interest. That's why I remember, I asked him: "Slava, what is a computer? Whose invention is it?" And he answered: "Mommy, people invented it. The computer is an invention of the human mind, a very interesting invention. The computer was created by humans, but then it will be taken over by the devil, and it will work for the devil." Slavochka, as I understood him, liked it very much that a man with his mind was able to create such an interesting invention. And in connection with this, he told me then that in Tibet there is also a similar structure, but very huge, and it was created not by people, but by demons. And Slava told me about the secret structure in Tibet, that had long ago been created by demons in the rock. It's a facility Like a human mind, a computer, but much more perfect (this will be discussed in detail in the second part of the book, in the chapter "They are preparing for war with God"). That's how we visited the Lavra for the second time and stayed with our relatives.

Then we hurried to the train for the return trip...

On the way back on the train, my husband and I were discussing

On the way back on the train my husband and I were discussing the question of how he should leave the army to go to Sergiev Posad...and live near Lavra. At that time it was very difficult to leave the army. And when my father came out of the compartment, Slavochka said to me: "Mommy, don't think about anything. You will not move." I asked in bewilderment:

"Why, Slavochka? For your sake we would do anything, even leave the army and live by the monastery walls." And Slavochka looked at me so sadly and said again: "Mommy, you won't move.

You don't have to talk to Daddy about it. Don't think about anything - you

you're not moving." I said, "Why "you" and not "you"? Slavochka

answered me: "Mommy, this fall when I go to

to school, around September 20th, I'm going to get sick. I will get sick... and then die..." You know, after I said that, I felt...

I felt like I'd been hit in the head with a stick and you couldn't  
you can't go back to normal. After those words.

I couldn't think about anything. He said that in July, and in March

the next year Slava was gone. During the rest of the year Slava still continued going to school with several short breaks, because he had to

He had to stay in the hospital for several days. He did not attend school until the last two weeks before his death he did not go to school. That is all Slavochka's life... He was five days short of 11 years old. The only thing I could

I could only ask him: "How is it, Slava? How is it that you will die? Why are you going to die?" And he said to me: "Mommy, God has shortened my

"because people betray God very quickly, and that's why

I won't have time to grow up, but I'd be a doctor first and then

a monk." And he also said that "some people would be very

angry at his prophecies when they begin to come true, and they will call him an evil sorcerer."

—

AS E0L6L OLAVSCHKL

Olavochka was always cheerful and happy, even though he knew he was dying. And he was always looking for his mommy: he came home from school -

"Mommy, where are you?" I had to go out to him as soon as possible.

so he could see that I was here. At night, I remember he woke up - "Mommy,

where are you?" I said, "I'm here." He didn't want to leave his mommy at all.

he didn't even want to leave my picture with him.

with him all the time. And I was afraid to let him go anywhere alone, too.

and even when he went to school, I had to

I had to see him off and pick him up. I ended up with him until he was 11 years old.

I practically didn't let him go anywhere and I held his hand all the time.



all the time. And when Slavochka got sick, I decided to send him to his grandmother in Odessa. It was the summer of 1992 when, after visiting Trinity-Sergius Lavra, he told me on the train, that he was going to fall ill and die. It was already the end of summer, and I sensed for myself that he was ill. But he still had his strength he still had his strength, the disease had not yet spread, and I thought, well, let him to visit his grandmother, at least to say goodbye. And I told him: "Go, Slavochka to his grandmother," and I let him go. And when Slava and his father arrived in Odessa, my mother-in-law (Slavochka's grandmother on vacation) was so surprised that I let him go. She confessed to me later, at Slavochka's wake, that she would never in her life ever in her life that I would let him go alone with his father. Because I was holding Slava's hand until he was 11 and I was afraid to let him go anywhere. That's how I let Slava go to his grandmother. He and his father flew to Odessa, stayed with his grandmother for a while and flew back. I remember them coming in, and as soon as Slava as soon as he saw me, he said to me: "Mommy, you're my my darling!" I said: "Slavochka, how are you? How do you like your grandmother?" And he looked at me and said: "Well, how is Mommy? Here she is... She thinks one thing and says something else. When we first flew in, she was so happy, and the next day (she's used to living alone) she was sitting in the waiting room. she's used to living alone, and she's sitting there thinking, "Well, we've already said goodbye. and we could have flown back. And Slava saw her thoughts and knew everything she was thinking. And my mother-in-law only later, at at Slava's funeral she found out that he had gifts. When the officers began to tell me how he had cured so-and-so, and what my mother-in-law sat down, and she had such a surprised look on her face look that I thought something was going to happen to her. And I just calmed her down and told her that if Slavochka had seen fit, he he would have told her about his gifts himself. But he didn't tell her, and I I couldn't tell her anything either, because he wouldn't talk. It turned out that Slavochka told everyone about his gifts, but his grandmother ...but he didn't tell his grandmother.

In the last year of his life, I remember, Slavochka prayed all day long and thanked everyone for every little thing, and bowed to everyone, especially me, for some reason. He saw my condition and tried to comfort and support me. Despite his illness, Slavochka continued to patiently go to school, knowing that he was going to die. He went to school as long as he could, until the last one. He was so sad. He walked, carrying his bag with difficulty, but he walked anyway. And at home he studied at home too, he studied math, and the teachers came to his to his house. Because he told me himself: "How can I not study? I have to study!" I am amazed at the courage of that child. People kept coming to him with their problems. I told him... I said: "Slava, you're seriously ill!" But he still

he asked me anyway: "Mommy, let them come to me anyway." And people kept coming to him, and he took them in, talked to them.

He bore it all bravely until his death. I asked him.

I asked him: "Slavochka, how could it be? You're still so little.

You haven't even lived yet. Your life is like the dawn, it's just beginning... ..and you have to die!" And he said to me, "Mommy, I'd rather die young. Isn't it easier to die when I'm twenty?" And he said to me:

"Mommy, there's gonna be a lot of young boys

"Mommy, there's gonna be a lot of young boys laying around me. Is it any easier for them! They're 20 years old,

They want to be in love. They want to start their own family at this time. Is it easier for them to die at this time? I'd rather die young. So I asked Slava: "Why do you have this particular disease?" And he said: "Mommy, they put me in this hospital so that I could help these sick children.

I will keep coming to this hospital after I die.

I just kept quiet and didn't ask him what it would all look like, and how he would go there. But Slavochka said that he would go there even after his death and help the sick children.

I remember a 15-year-old boy was put in the ward next to Slavochka.

boy was laid next to Slavochka. He was so worried about his disease.

And Slavochka, to calm him down, started telling him about him: who

—

him and what he was thinking about. This boy was so surprised that he even forgot his worries! He just sat there and looked at Slavochka.

And Slavochka said to him: "Don't be sad, your blood disease is not fatal." And the boy said to Slavochka: "Slavochka, I am not going anywhere to study. I will go to the Theological Seminary,

I'm going to be a priest if I don't die!" Slavochka told him that he won't die. And when they checked all the tests on this boy, he really didn't have blood cancer.

The conditions in the hospital were very difficult. Slavochka was not capricious, and some children were very capricious, and I saw how their mothers were exhausted. The mothers were not were not just put in the hospital with their children, all the mothers there had all the mothers were doing different jobs. For example, I was a barmaid there, receiving and distributing food. Other mothers cleaned the floors, someone some boiled something there, some cleaned, some ironed. We spent the whole day at the hospital, and we had very little time to devote to our child. And we slept somehow, too, there were no separate beds for us. I slept on a couch in the back, where the potties were. Those were the conditions. But for the sake of their children

the mothers were willing to sleep anywhere, even as a dog on a leash. as long as they didn't kick them out.

I would like to note that in the Urals, especially in the hematological

I would like to point out that in the Urals, especially in the hematology hospital, there is a working conveyor belt of children dying of leukemia. And being in the same condition as all the other sick children

(only untreated, unlike the others), Slavochka was still trying with his advice to help parents of sick children. He advised what prayers to read, what herbs to brew in order to alleviate the suffering of dying children.

The word about Slavochka spread around the hospital very quickly. And some of the doctors began to come themselves. At first - out of curiosity.

But as soon as they started talking to Slavochka, I saw how their curiosity literally vanished from the first seconds. And all the "curious" became like children. I remember when Slavochka and I

were asked to go into an office. We went in. And I looked.

sitting there in a bathrobe, a rather imposing, not so young, nice woman. She introduced herself as the head of the department.

She introduced herself as the head of the department (I don't remember which department she was in) and asked to diagnose her. It did not cost Slavochka anything. He complied with her request in a few minutes. When she asked him: "Can you do something for me?"

"Is there anything you can do for me?" Slava answered her in front of me: "You

"All your life you've been healing people. Have you cured anyone?" She replied, "I don't know, I guess I've cured somebody." Then Slavochka said to her: "Why can't you heal your

your legs? You have had the best medicine all your life. The most

The best ones you kept for yourself, the others you gave away to your friends, so why haven't you all been cured?" She looked at Slavochka with such a surprised look, not expecting such questions at all, and only fluttered her

her hands. She lowered her head and answered quietly, "Here, I'm not cured.

Slava told her that he was here to help the dying

children, and if he was strong enough, he would help her, too. She did not come to Slava again.

Slava wore his large body cross on his chest, and at the Chelyabinsk Children's Hematology Department, the assistant

The head of the department was a psychic doctor. She scolded:

"He hung the cross all over his belly! Take it away!" She tried to take a bone marrow puncture in Slava's chest area and couldn't

to do it. An invisible force knocked the needle out of her hands. The puncture

was taken later, but by someone else. And I remember how she, upset, left the office from her pinched self-esteem that the puncture

from Slavochka was taken by other doctors, not her. We had another unpleasant contact with this psychic doctor. One day we came

We went to her in the outpatient clinic with Slava. She welcomed us with great

She welcomed us with great pleasure. She was jumping around Slava, but she didn't dare but she didn't dare touch him. And when I was alone with her, she

jumped up to me and said: "I'll fix your aura!" And without waiting for me to say yes, she started doing something over my head with her hands.  
with her hands over my head. It was outrageous because no one asked her to, and I didn't even have time to figure out what was going on! The only thing I was able to do  
just get up and walk out of her office. And as I walked out, I felt like I had no strength at all! In a matter of moments I was exhausted and I still had to crawl home on the train with my sick child. In my soul rose up  
such indignation at her, because I had experienced how terrifying. It was like I had been robbed. And I said: "I'm not going to see her  
"I'm not going to the clinic again. But God willing, I didn't have to.  
I didn't have to. Soon Slavochka's tummy began to swell, and we  
We took him, already dying, to the hospital, to the surgical department.

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When Slavochka, who was dying, was finally admitted to the surgical ward, several sorcerers from the capital arrived in Chelyabinsk on tour at the same time: Stefania arrived, Djuna flew in, Longo and Kashpirovsky arrived.  
And all people rushed to see them at the stadium. Even the hospital was deserted.  
I asked: "Where is everybody? Where'd everybody go?" - "Yeah, they said the "healers" had arrived. Everyone ran to them to be healed".  
And Slava says to me: "Mommy, they are not healers! They are witches! Because of them we have two such strong and creepy spirits in the hospital! I said, "So what is it? Is there some kind of invisible war going on?" And he said: "Yes, Mommy. There's a war going on, and it's very bad!" And the boy also said that these sorcerers didn't  
they all came to Chelyabinsk for a reason. Slavochka said: "They're the ones because of me, Mommy, they came here." And these evil spirits, according to  
And these evil spirits, too, did not accidentally appear in the hospital where he was treated. How I understood Slavochka that it was because of him that these witches all came to their coven in Chelyabinsk. They specifically came because of him, although they didn't advertise it. Slava said that "they tried to perform some kind of ritual over him from the stadium" (he told me  
in detail - I just don't remember). Nothing just happened at that time. It only seems to us sometimes that everything  
just happen by chance. For instance, in the late 1980s and early 1990s, when all of a sudden all of a sudden they started putting witches on TV, and they started zombifying the whole country, that wasn't just  
this was also for a reason. It was a "processing" of the people and it was done deliberately, And Slavochka told me about it (I won't retell his words in detail now, but I've remembered that it was all done for a reason),  
I remember). Already at that time people, apparently, began to "grow stupid" from  
This zombification, and that is why Slavochka asked everyone to confess and receive

confess and receive Holy Communion as often as possible, because without it "very soon everybody will start

Without it "very quickly everyone will start to grow stupid," and only the Church can protect people from rapid degradation. Indeed, with Orthodox believing people, there is an invisible war going on, and a very terrible one, just as the Father was talking about it.

After many of the medical staff had been to these sorcerers, one of the doctors told me that patients with serious illnesses have visions of the future, and that Slava had from his illness. This was the "diagnosis" of Slava's gift, but the real diagnosis of his illness was never made.

there was no real diagnosis of his illness. And one of the doctors told me so: "Your son's abilities "Your son's abilities are from a disease. He probably has a tumor in his brain.

So I said to him, "So he must have a tumor in his head?

Or is there?! You've checked so many times!" He just shrugged his shoulders. I said, "There's no tumor in his head!"

And he left. Then he came back again and said to me, "You know, I'd believe in God, I'd believe in anything if he

cured himself!" I said to him then: "Have you read the Gospel? It

It says that the crucifiers also cried out, "Come down from the Cross, and we

Come down from the Cross and we will believe" (See: Matthew, Ch. 27, Articles 40-43). He said nothing to these words.

He did not answer me, just looked at me and left again. But I knew that he felt very sorry for Slavochka, because he was the

the second doctor who literally walked on the surgeon's heels and begged him: "Well, do something for him!"

I remember another doctor came up to me afterwards and said:

"Don't listen to them! I've been working here for 30 years. I've seen all kinds of kids with cancer, but none of them were visionaries. This is the first time I've ever seen a child like this in my life. Thank God I've seen in my life!"

Before Slavochka went to the surgical ward, he

on the way, on the train, he said to me: "Mommy, I'm going to die, and they're going to sing and dance."

I didn't say anything back. I didn't even

I didn't ask him, because it wasn't in my mind. Who's going to be singing and dancing? I couldn't even imagine what that would mean.

And that's how it turned out. Slava was transferred to the surgical department on the eve of March 8.

The first two days spent in the ward

were still quiet. Behind the wall we had a so-called resident's room, and almost opposite, in the corridor, there was a large TV set where the sick children from the ward watched in the evenings.

On the eve of March 8 we had a party in this resident's room behind the wall. At that time Slavochka was very sick after the laparoscopy.

laparoscopy. The partying gradually intensified, and the kids gradually increased the volume of the TV. The party with its songs and dances shook the whole ward, the TV was playing at full  
The TV was on full blast, sick children were imitating the nurses, jumping and dancing near the TV... I  
looked out into the hallway,  
and the hair on my head stood up in horror. This is not allegorical. The hairs did move with horror. And  
Slavo-

—

I opened the door to my room, so I didn't have to keep it closed.  
I opened the door from the room - what was the point of keeping it closed? I stood on the doorstep. I  
just stood there and watched,  
Slava was dying and everyone was jumping and dancing around the TV. And my hair stood on end...  
Literally two days after this outrage, Slava asked to go home. He said: "Mommy, I want to go home so  
bad! Let's go home!" And he also said: "Mommy, when we get home, Larisa Glazunova will be standing  
at our doorstep, and I'll tell her, 'Hi,  
Lariska.'" And so it was. The military driver who drove Slavochka home got sick with worry. From  
excitement he at times  
he didn't drive very carefully at times. And I even said to him: "Well, what's the matter...  
"Why are you shaking like that?" And then his wife told me, "He,  
"He said when he arrived, he was out of his mind, nauseous, shaking, I was  
I gave him pills. He was so nervous." When we drove up to the house, it was drizzling rain. Everything  
was just as Slava said.  
Slava was carried out of the car on a stretcher and the military doctor took off his  
The military doctor took off his cap and held it over Slava's head. There was no one around -  
There was only Larisa Gchazunova, Slavochka's classmate, standing at the doorway. Taking the cap  
from the doctor's hands, Slavochka bowed to her with the cap and said: "Hello, Lariska!" And we  
carried him home.  
Slavochka was a very manly man. When we brought him  
brought him home to die, he still asked me to let people visit him. He was without visitors for only one  
day before he died. At the hospital they took a tube out of his tummy and hung a bottle for him. And  
when we carried him home on a stretcher, he said to me, "Mommy, when I come to God, I won't  
"Why is my belly taped up? Is there a patch on my  
on my belly?" He saw what happened next: when Slavochka  
died, I took off his tube and bottle, and I taped the hole in his belly with plaster. That's how he got the  
"patch", which he saw before he died.  
Shortly before he died, he woke up one day and said  
that he saw the man in the dark monk's robe again,  
who was holding the burning lamp. Slavochka said that "he was sitting in a large temple, and he had  
the same thing hanging on his fingertip  
(I did not even ask at the time where this temple was located.  
I didn't even ask about the location of that temple, it wasn't important to me anymore). And Slavochka  
He also said that he had seen a tall bell next to the church, and the bells were ringing.

and the bells were ringing. And a priest was coming down from the bell tower. And the bells were ringing so hard that the wall at the bell tower as if it began to crumble. But the priest did not pay any attention to it. He came down from the already half-destroyed bell tower and went into the temple. And the man with the extinguished lamp asked Slavochka: "What would you do if you were this priest?" And Slavochka said: "I would give my life to correct the violations." (Slavochka told me what those violations were, I just don't I just don't remember it). And the lamp was hanging on this man's fingertip and went out... This was the vision he had on the eve of his death. Just before he died, as I mentioned before, we invited a priest to Slavochka to give him communion and to give him the priestly blessing. He came to . from Chebarkul Temple. He came not He came not alone - with his parish. They cheerfully undressed and cheerfully passed. They came very late. Slavochka did not eat or drink, his mouth was dry. And the priest took his time. He had some guests there, and he was celebrating and stayed late. And my husband, when he brought him in. He was shaking with worry for Slava. When the priest found out that Slava didn't eat or drink anything, he said When the priest found out after the confirmation service that Slava had eaten and drunk nothing, he said: "Well, why didn't you give him any water?" I then said, "Well, how can I give him water if everything has to be done as it should be done?" And he said to Slavochka, "Let me give you one bottle of holy water to drink." He brought two bottles with him with holy water, put them on the windowsill, and proudly said that he had blessed the water himself. And Slavochka looked at him and said: "Such water as you have in this bottle, my mother and I have a lot of tap water." And with a heavy sigh, he said again: "Give me from the other bottle, at least that water is "holier." Father Vladislav asked in surprise: "How do you know?" It turned out that in the first bottle of holy water was low, so he filled it with plain water. water. And we gave Slava the water from the second bottle. Slava saw perfectly the structure of water and it was impossible to deceive him. But he always didn't drink much, just a sip of water and that was all. Father Vladislav in a cheerful, cheerful voice asked Slava: "Well, What's wrong? We can't build a church. Slavik, will I will I have my own church?" Slavochka looked at him carefully and sternly, and said: "You? You will have one... But it will burn down." And that is how it happened afterwards (father Vladislav built his own church, and it burned down). church, and it burned down. And the priest is in the other world).

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I'm voodoo TAL\, where voodoo hell sings"

he first time Slava became very sick was on March 14. We thought that he was going to die, but Slava prayed to God and said that if I was if I was to die, it would not be on my father's birthday... but later. And we were staying by his bedside all the time, we were afraid to "sleep it off". And so, from March 14 to 15, around midnight, my husband and I, who had been my husband and I, who were always at Slava's bedside, fell asleep soundly. When we woke up from the dream we looked at each other with horror at the same time: had we overslept our son? My husband looked in on him, and Slavochka, smiling, congratulated him on his birthday and said: "Daddy, get some sleep. You must be tired, having talked to me all night." The astonished husband replied to him that we had slept all night. And the astonished Slava asked: "Who was it that was holding my hand..." "Who had been holding my hand and talking to me all night, comforting me and saying: 'Don't be afraid, Slava, everything will be all right'?" To our To our surprise he said that he had had no pain all night. Seeing Slavochka's suffering, I asked him: "Slavochka, you're so little! Why are you suffering so much?" And he looked me sternly and shrewdly in the eyes and answered: "What suffering - such is the reward." And Slavochka also said that after his death he would be better able to cure diseases of the eyes and nerves, and that he would be "where God's praises are sung". And that I should not He told me that he would come and help us after his death, so that I would not worry about him. I will tell you how Slava died. He died on March 17, and the day before, On March 16, after dinner I stood in the kitchen and Slava fell asleep. I thought: I don't know what he will ask for, what to feed him with. Maybe, something to feed him? When Slava was sick I would feel about 10 minutes before he opened his eyes, and I did not know what he would ask for: water or something else? And I tried to have it all ready in advance because I didn't know what he was gonna ask for. And I remember, and he opens his eyes and he looks at me and he says, "Mommy, are you even awake?" I said, "No, Slava, I'm asleep." And he says: "Well, how? When I open my eyes, you are always standing. Then I said: "Slava, 10 minutes before you open your eyes, I'm already thinking: what do you want? And that's why I take with me water and everything else, and I'm standing there. And I'm thinking: what can I get you?" I remember Slavochka smiled a little then and asked: "How do you how do you feel, Mommy?" That's how, even in such a difficult condition, Slavochka still tried to comfort me and support me with his mood. And I still don't know why I felt this way about Slava, but it was always there, and it seemed to me that everybody felt this way, so I didn't pay much attention to it. I distinctly remember how on the last day, in the afternoon, I was standing in the in the kitchen. It was about three o'clock in the afternoon. I was just standing in the kitchen. I didn't think about anything, I only had one thought: what now what would Slavochka want now? I had no other thoughts.



Suddenly I heard someone fluttering with his wings and fluttering and fluttering... I turn to the window and see a pigeon fluttering behind the glass. It was big and perfectly white. When he spread his wings, I noticed that his feathers that his feathers were the same, one to one, and that it was as if those feathers were glowing. I thought, why does the pigeon keep flitting and fluttering in one place? He's probably tired by now. So I went closer to the window to the window because I knew that birds usually get scared right away and fly away. I went to the window, and this pigeon didn't fly away and looked me straight looking right into my eyes. I'm standing on my side of the window looking at it, And it flies on the other side at my eye level looking at me. I stood there and looked at it and thought, "What kind of bird is that? And along the way I noticed another strange phenomenon. For some reason I suddenly heard the rumbling of thunder. It turns out that first a bird appeared outside the window, and then I heard the rumbling of thunder, as in a summer thunderstorm. I thought: what kind of thunder could there be, since it's freezing outside - minus 20 degrees, where could there be thunder? But it was already thundering. And then I looked up at the sky and I saw something I didn't understand. I did not understand how, but I clearly saw with my own eyes that there was a huge a cumulus cloud, very fluffy. It was a cloud with bright white edges and a bluish top. And inside that summer cloud were thunder rumbling like a summer thunderstorm, a real thunderstorm, but not a weak one, but a powerful and strong one. And I was very surprised: How could it how could it be? And then I thought: it does not happen. Maybe it can't, God will take Slava. Maybe it's for him? Because Before that I thought for a long time: "How could it be? He saw the spiritual world, invisible to us, the world of spirits, he saw perfectly well. And now his soul can come out and then what? Will he see those dark devils? And where is God? After all, He is obligated for him-

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I'm going to stand up for myself. You know, those were my thoughts at the time, because there was nothing I could do to help him. I felt completely powerless because there was nothing I could do to help for my child in what was about to happen to him. And looking at at that strange pigeon and that strange cloud and hearing the thunder, I thought only one thing - that it had come for S bench... And at ten to five in the morning Slavochka was gone. Just before his death, Slavochka was destined to undergo temptation. When he was in great distress, he turned to the face of Christ. Christ's face, he said as if in doubt: "Here I am dying... Could it be that my my death in vain? And my agony in vain? Could it be that You don't exist at all?

And it's all in vain?" The hairs on my head were moving... horror. After a while, he got better. He looked with great amazement with wide-open blue eyes looked into the icon corner, where the old icons were, and said: "And yet Thou art! Thank God!" And Slavochka began to rise up toward Him... and died. I put him on the crib, and it was like I just stood over his head and looked at him. him. I remember at first he stopped breathing, and then there were moments went by, and his chest was alive, and it all moved and moved and his mouth opened and it felt like something was coming out of him. And it wasn't until the soul came out of it (as I understood it), only then could I to close his mouth. Before that, I was waiting for something, I didn't know what it was. for what. Those were the last moments of Slava's life. As soon as Slavochka died, the clock in his room stopped. And the most surprising thing was that the unusual music we we heard the day before his birth was played at ten to five in the morning! And Slavochka died, too, at ten to five in the morning! I glanced involuntarily at the clock - it was 4:50 in the morning. And that clock in his room, which stopped at the moment of his death, it somehow somehow it adds up to a minute a year. Although, out of respect for the memory of Slavochka's passing, we never wound it again. Slavochka died on March 17 (in 1993, according to the church calendar, it was March 17 (in 1993, according to the Church calendar, it was the Wednesday of the third week of Lent), on the day of his Angel, the feast of the Transfer of the Relics of Blessed Prince Vyacheslav of the Czech Republic. Vyacheslav of the Czech Republic. Slavochka did not live five days before his (March 22, 1982).

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## farewell to the OTROCK

he third day was the day Slava was buried. That year it was Friday, March 19 (the feast day of the Czestochowa Icon of the Mother of God Mother of God). The whole military camp saw Slava off. Well The well-organized funeral was everyone's last gift to our son. When Slavochka died, it was minus 20 degrees below zero outside, but on the day of the funeral it was as warm as in May: the weather was sunny, It was even hot, the snow was melting very fast, there were puddles, and the children threw open their winter coats and some took off their hats. Classes at school were cancelled. And I am very grateful to the school principal, She did such a good deed for Slavochka. God help her! I think Slavochka will not disregard such a person.

The children from school conspired with each other and secretly from their parents collected money for Slava's fruit. Then when their parents asked, "Why secretly?" - the children told them that they wanted to give their money to Slavochka. And that is why they didn't spend it on school lunches. They were collecting rubles and three rubles were collecting for Slavochka. But since nothing happened with the fruit, they brought these collected rubles to us. And it was with this children's money - I consider it holy money - was used to a steel fence was welded. The workers at the factory who welded the workers at the factory who welded the fence for Slavochka also refused money at first. It was only after I explained to them that it was holy money collected by the children, who did not eat it, but carried it for Slavochka, only then did they take it. They were very upset to hear that the children had ordered a coffin for Slavochka.

They asked our forgiveness, they said, "Please forgive us, they said, "Forgive us. If we had known, we would have done everything better for him". better for him." But we ended up the way we did.

When Slavochka was lying in the coffin, it was as if he was asleep, and everybody waited, that he would come back to life. Everyone sat, looked at him, and waited for him to and waited for him to move and get up. When they took Slava out into the street, I was I was somehow pushed aside a little, and the kids surrounded his coffin. There were so many kids that I even thought they would turn the the coffin, because it even rattled. We still have a videotape where the moments of his funeral were recorded, you can see it clearly.

When Slavochka was buried (you can even see it on the videotape) the children promised him, they shouted: "Slavochka, we promise you that we will study hard! But this is a military town. And these kids are from military families. They've grown up now and gone all over the country. And they all testify about Slavochka. Because they were part of the funeral. They tell it all, and they all still visit Slavochka.

Slava's coffin was carried by officers. No prohibitions from the authorities stopped them. The most interesting thing is that Slavochka predicted this while he was still alive. When he was still alive. I asked him once: "Slavochka, they say that when Brezhnev when they buried Brezhnev, they dropped his coffin after all?" And he said: "Yes, Mommy. It was heavy, and there were two soldiers, he said, and it was inconvenient for them to lower it. So that's what happened, that when they lowered the fob into the grave, it really broke loose and fell down." And Slavochka also said: "Mommy, when Brezhnev was buried, the soldiers carried him, and only officers will carry me!" So and so it turned out. Slavochka was carried to his last journey by officers.

When they carried Slavochka past the school, they wanted to give him the last bell. But the girl who was to give the last bell to Slava fainted. She told me about it

she told me about it later, when she grew up. That's how she felt sorry for Slava. So we stood silently outside the school. The whole military town  
- the whole military town saw Slava off.  
When Slava was still alive, he told me: "Mommy, when  
when I die, I'll wear my tracksuit everywhere." I looked at him in amazement and said, "Slavochka, what  
do you have besides  
"Slavochka, don't you have anything to wear besides a tracksuit? Why are you wearing a tracksuit?  
We'll buy you everything you need. And it turned out  
exactly as Slavochka said. When he died, we had  
money, but we didn't have any clothes in the stores. And since he had  
he had a swollen tummy, so no one dared pull his  
his tummy to put his pants on. People were so reverent to him that no one dared to disturb Slavochka.  
So  
we dressed Slavochka in a tracksuit, just as he predicted.  
There was nothing more I could do. And there was nothing more any of us could do. We didn't care  
about clothes or suits.  
nothing at all. Because the most important thing was gone...  
no son. And I wasn't walking to the cemetery-I was being carried under my arms. My legs  
were not walking.  
Slava told me everything about his funeral, too. He said: "Mommy, when I die and they carry me, I'll be  
higher than everyone else.

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And I'll know everything about everyone: who's coming with what, who's thinking about what, and how  
and how they treat me... And then, he says, I'll be carried far away, and I'll  
I'll turn around and go back to DOS."  
And when Slava was buried, there was silence in our dos for several days. Even the animals were quiet  
- the barking of dogs  
was not heard. There were no children on the streets, and the wake went on for three days.  
Then I was told that the whole military camp remembered Slava.  
Because in the officers' mess, where Slava's wake was held,  
people kept going there. Grandmothers came and asked to give  
something from the table to commemorate the boy. I didn't even  
I didn't expect the whole town to remember him. And those who lived in Chebarkula..,  
who lived in Chebarkul, when they heard that Slava was buried. They  
They said: "At least we would have come out to the crossing to see him off, too. But nobody told them,  
and they did not know. That's how we buried Slava. I remember that as soon as Slava's coffin was  
placed in the ground the weather changed at once: the sun was covered with clouds,  
a piercing wind blew in, and it was cold again.  
Slavochka also told me about the place where he would lie.  
He said: "Mommy, when they bury me, there will be  
a lot of kids from our DOS will be lying around me." And that's how it turned out

After Slava's funeral the war started shortly afterwards.

In Chechnya the war started soon afterwards, and a lot of young men died and were buried very close to Slavochka. Then the border with Ukraine was closed, officers were no longer given apartments there, and they stopped leaving. It used to be officers used to leave with their families, but now they all stayed here. And they're buried at the local cemetery. So there's a lot of people from DOS are buried here, and around Slavochka there are really a lot of our officers.

When Slavochka died, we went to our Chebarkul

Chebarkul priest - father Vladislav Kataev - so he could read Slava's last prayer.

And they organized a parish in the former Gorky club.

We went there. I met the priest at the door and asked him

and asked him to give Slava a mass. But he said he was in a hurry and had no time.

He was on his way to burial for a rich dead man. So we buried Slava in absentia at the Holy Trinity Church. Slava was very much

loved that temple. We buried him there.

Before the fortieth day after Slavochka's death, I was reminded of myself by the "nurse" from the maternity hospital who brought my son to my room before we were discharged. After the funeral my heart ached.

My soul ached: where is my son? What is wrong with him? I rarely dream. But this dream was so clear that I had the feeling it was...

real. I see in my dream that I am standing on the train platform in our town, waiting for the train to go to the church in

Chelyabinsk city. The time seemed to be about 5:00 in the morning. On the platform, except for me, no one. Suddenly, completely silently on the

Train rides up the tracks completely silently. The carriages are wide, bright

and very clean, like in German trains. The train stopped and the automatic exterior doors opened. I thought,

that tickets on this train must be expensive, but I have enough money

enough money on me. I am standing and thinking: should I get in the train or not. The train stands still.

There is no one on the platform but me. Maybe the train stopped for me? I feel...

I felt embarrassed for myself, and decided to get on the train. I just stepped into the vestibule, the train rushed noiselessly onwards.

Perfect cleanliness and surprising, unusual silence in the vestibule.

I without the ticket. I'm afraid to go into the carriage. I can't stand on my swollen legs

it's hard to stand. I still decided to go into the car. I tried to open the door, but it wouldn't open. I looked through the door glass inside the wagon and realized that it didn't seem to be an electric train, because,

because it's a high class carriage and it's got snow white underwear. And I see our Slavochka asleep. I cautiously tried again to open the door

to the carriage, but it wouldn't open. I wanted to see the conductor.

I began to worry about Slava: "How is he alone? What is it like?"

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drive? Who runs it? Isn't there anyone? Where is the conductor?

And suddenly the conductor appears from the other side of the carriage. I instantly recognized her! It was that maternity "nurse". She was wearing

She was wearing the same clothes! I sat down on the floor in the vestibule and thought, "Where they bring me, that's where they bring me. I'm fine in the vestibule. The main thing - Slava is beside me. My soul felt calmer. Then the vision disappeared.

That's how Slava consoled me.

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Forgive me, Holy God,

Most Holy Virgin - forgive me!

Forgive me, all Saints,

Forgive me, all you saints, all you saints.

You've shown with your lives

How we should serve God,

We've learned from your experience

How we should pray.

Forgive me, little one.

I have dared to say

That God Almighty

Let me be with you!

To your grave I pray thee,

We ask for your help,

And God, from Heavenly Heaven.

Pouring His help on men.

Grave, grave dear one,

And lilac bushes beside it,

With the prayers of the lad of Glory,

O God, save us!

|After Slavochka died, I didn't know for a long time what kind of monument to make for him. At that time they made monuments out of marble chips,

or poured them out of cement, and they turned out kind of gloomy.

We wanted to make a marble monument for Slava.

because I remember what Slavochka said about marble. Slavochka said,

"Marble is alive, demons are afraid of it and try to avoid marble quarries".

quarries and try to avoid them." I remember asking him: "What

"What do you mean, alive?" And he said: "Mommy, he has a pulse and a heartbeat." Then I asked Slava again: "Why do the demons

"Why are the demons flying away from him? Well, the marble quarry, what's there to be afraid of?" And Slava said that "marble is a holy stone and that's why "aliens", i.e. demons, are afraid of it, and marble ditches UFOs go around so they don't crash. That's what he and he said: "Mommy, flying over the marble quarry, they're in UFOs might just fall and crash." That's why we decided to make Slavochka a marble monument, so that "they" wouldn't to keep "them" out! But we didn't know where to get marble? And then I found out that there was a marble quarry in the village of Koelga, so we went there. We ordered there a full-length tomb for Slavochka and a monument in the form of I remember that the workers of the quarry ordered a full-length grave and a monument to Slavochka. I remember that the workers in the quarry were perplexed to see that we had ordered such an expensive plate for a small child. And we had to explain to them that this was no ordinary child, and what exactly he said about the marble. And then these workers, at their own peril, pulled out and gave us some more marble slabs for the floor. I had to accept these slabs because I didn't want to offend them. At the time, the workers in that quarry were in poverty. We erected Slavochka's monument. And then some time later I hear that the distressed workers of Koelga received an order for marble to decorate the Cathedral of Christ the Savior in Moscow. Everyone at the time pleasantly surprised, and now the workers and residents in Koelga are no longer poor any more. Now Koelga is rich. As soon as Slava was buried, people began to take soil from his grave. started taking soil from his grave. I didn't understand it at first I was perplexed by the fact that the mound of earth on his grave the whole time was in some kind of indentations. We just level it all out, and then a couple of days later - the same thing. And it was only afterwards that a priest explained to me, "That's people taking the earth." And that's when, in order all the soil from the grave, we started to sprinkle it periodically ...to sprinkle it in. And my husband regularly brings the marble stones and sprinkles, because people and stones take - they want at least to take something from the little boy's grave. And now, taking this opportunity, I would like to say that we ourselves ourselves from it. We just have to bring and sprinkle on the grave and pebbles on the grave, though it is not easy for us. In the past you could To come to Koelga with a shovel and get as many stones as you want, But now you have to buy them. And, besides, you have to constantly clean the grave, because people came, they and they've tramped over it, and they've taken the earth, and of course they haven't made it flat - and you've got to clean it all up. and you have to clean it all up. And that's what we've had to do day in and day out for for years. Of course, I would like Slava to lie peacefully.

lying peacefully. At first I thought that with time everything would settle down, everything and the time would come when no one would go to his grave. and Slava would rest in peace. But it was the opposite: every year more and more people come to Slava's grave. more and more people come to Slava's grave. And now my husband has reconciled: we patiently We are patiently dropping gravel and earth, and I think: if it is God's will, let it be so. Let the stones and earth from the grave Slavochka's grave shall spread all over the country. Slavochka's grave is accessible and everybody can put out his hand and take the earth and the stones. Not long ago, Moscow pilgrims told us about that someone in Moscow sells Slavochka's earth and stones. We would like to say right away that for us it is simply wild and absurd. We We do not know who they are, but we hope it is not true. But if it is true, we'd like to warn those people who are trying to profit at the expense of Slavochka and his shrine: God's punishment for such people is immediate. I remember, a busload of pilgrims arrived from Voronezh. Among those pilgrims Among these pilgrims there was a woman who dared to "treat" people with Slavochka's stones. When the bus pulled up and people started to get off, she also started to get off, and as she was getting off... ...broke her leg. And it was a comfortable bus (a Mercedes) - the steps right on the grass, and she broke her leg. There was so much screaming, and people kept getting off the bus. Three people got off, the fourth one and the fourth person got off - another scream, another broken leg. That was the result: two Two "healers" with broken legs from the same bus. It turned out that both of them had been "healing" with Slavochka's relics. And God talked some sense into them. We never even had the thought of selling Slava's stone. On the contrary, we have to buy these stones ourselves today, so that people to take some comfort from the boy's grave. We were very sorry to part with that original steel fence, which was welded to Slavochka with the children's money. But we had to do it anyway because of increasing vandalism on the grave. There was even a sad pattern that emerged: as soon as as soon as a local TV station broadcasts a story about the boy, the very next day on his grave on his grave the very next day. This pattern was repeated many times. First a TV report, and then spiritual and physical vandalism on the grave. Apparently, a lot of —

such people who were hindered in life and in death by the lad. And they



They try to do him harm: they take away everything they can, they take away Slavochka's vases, they cut down his table, they trample the ground with their feet, they spill rubbish, etc. They trample the ground with their feet, sprinkle the garbage, and then the crows take it all away, etc. And to protect Slava somehow from this outrage, we instead of a fence we put a shade made of greenhouse material material. At first we wanted to make a small chapel, but it turned out that it must be registered and take TIN. We couldn't do that. We couldn't go for it, because Slavochka said about all these TIN and other abominations that - "it's all from Satan". So no TIN I did not and will not accept any TIN. So we made Slavochka a closed shade with a shell of greenhouse material, and we did not make a chapel. About the shade over his grave Slavochka about the canopy over his grave. He said: "Mommy, they're going to make me a tall a high fence - I'll like it. It will be a beautiful fence". Slava's grave is often full of inexplicable things things happen at Slava's grave. For example, Nina Ponamareva, whom Slavochka cured of an incurable disease, told the following story. She says: "I stand and pray at the little boy's grave. And behind me two women Two women come up behind me and look at me with such envy. And back then there was no halls - there was a simple low steel fence. I said to them, "What are you standing around for? Come on in!" And they say, "We can't..." "We can't..." She says to them, "What do you mean you can't? Come in! Let's pray together." And they say again, "We can't go over the fence - he won't let us in". That's how they couldn't come to Slava's grave. They stood and stood in a little way... and left. And I have repeatedly heard that some people in the open I've heard many times already that some people can't come to the open fence of the grave because Slava won't let them. And the local local parishioner told such a story about herself. She couldn't go to the cemetery for two years. (!) two years she couldn't find the grave of Vyacheslav: she walks in circles in the cemetery, walks in circles in the cemetery, but can't find it. In the end, she Walks around in circles in the cemetery and can not find the grave, she finally put up with it: "Well, not allowed - is not allowed. I can not find the grave two years - then I can not. And after Repentance" and repented of her sins, only after that she was able to find the little child's grave. "I'm walking, she says, and no longer hopeful, and... ...and suddenly I come across... a fence. When I looked up, it was Slava's grave. Let me tell you another incident that happened at the adolescent's grave. It was on Maternity Saturday. On those days, there's always a lot of people at Slava's grave. a lot of people. People light candles, pray, and at the end take some earth and pebbles. And one woman, on the contrary, brought pebbles back and returned them to the grave. And the believers asked her

asked her: "Why did you take back the stones? Everybody takes them and you put them back?" And she had to tell the following: "I have , she said, 'I have diabetes, so I took some pebbles from the adolescent and brought them home, "so he could heal me. And he didn't heal me. He came to me at night and said, "Put my 11 stones back." He said, "I got up in the morning, counted the stones I had brought, and sure enough - there were eleven of them! So I brought them. Her believers then asked, "Are you even baptized?" She said, "No." And she left... That's

that's the kind of visitor we get.

Different people come to Slavochka and behave differently.

There was a case when people came to Slava's grave

They decided to break lilacs right near his grave. They were already breaking the lilacs and suddenly they heard a soft voice: "Don't touch, don't touch, don't touch!" They looked at each other, they didn't understand, and they went on

they began to break it further. And again, more clearly, they hear the same voice:

"Put it down, put it down, put it down!" And then it dawned on them that

that they have behaved badly, and that the lad is asking them not to break the lilacs. And I believed it was Slavochka's voice, because I

I know him well: Slavochka always said three times, "Put it down,

put it down, put it down." It's good that these visitors realized their

sin. After such admonition from Slavochka they fled from the cemetery so quickly that they did not even notice how they ended up in Chebarkul. Anything can happen here - you can't tell everything.

People from everywhere come to see Slavochka. If we were to talk about it in detail.

about it in detail you could list all cities of our country. Very

Many pilgrims come from Moscow, many from Voronezh, from Volgograd, from Vladivostok, from Kamchatka, from the Caucasus. They come to Slavochka from Ukraine and Tatarstan.

pilgrims from Tashkent. They come to him from Germany. According to the story of the sisters on duty at the grave, not so long ago, pilgrims from New Zealand came, there were guests from Japan, America, Poland... There were even gypsies from Belgium. People come from everywhere. They come to him in all kinds of weather: in the heat,

in the rain, in the cold... They love him to tears. It's amazing.

A lot of young men come, a lot of children come to the adolescent's grave. Sometimes there are several buses

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I have to be on duty at the grave and meet the pilgrims. I want to give a very low bow to my spiritual I want to give a very low bow to my spiritual sisters who help me in this!

Not so long ago a bus with children came from Vladivostok. People drove all the way to Vladivostok just to spend 3-4 hours at the grave of the adolescent! I even asked them: "How did you go to such a far place? How did your

your parents let you go?" And they said to me, "How do you not understand?

We came to worship him, he's ours!" I said, "What do you mean.

yours?" And they say: "Well, he's ours - God gave him to us!" That's how they love Slavochka. A lot of little kids and babies bring them to Slava's grave.

And once a bus with monks from Romania came to Slavochka's grave. There was even an article about it in the local newspaper.

I went to the cemetery and asked the local custodian if that's what happened. And she told me that a big busload of monks from Romania really came to visit Slavochka.

Romania. They first drove up to the main entrance and asked her if she could take them to the adolescent's grave. She agreed, and according to her story, these monks got off the bus, knelt and on their knees (!) they crawled to Slava's grave. They crawled, crawl, crawl - then they stood up, prayed and then knelt again - and crawled. And it's not such a short distance!

And so, kneeling, they came to Slava's grave and prayed there for a long time. When they finished praying, they stood up and, without looking at anyone.

After they finished praying they got up and went to the bus. They were already

They were taken by bus right to the grave. And they went back to Romania.

Slavochka was a great help to our officers in Serbia during the

during the NATO bombings. At the request of our Russian guys who lived

in a Serbian monastery, Vyacheslav was even served

service, which was conducted by a Serbian metropolitan. In Serbia, the reverend Vyacheslav had been known for a long time.

Vyacheslav has long been known and remembered. The Monk Vyacheslav is also remembered on Athos, because many times the monks visited his grave

Monks from Mount Athos repeatedly visited his grave. The monks from Mount Athos repeatedly visited his grave.

The monks already found out about the boy God sent to Russia and everybody is coming to him and asking for help. And Slavochka helps them. Thank God for everything!

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## **Helping the sick and the elderly**

Vyacheslav's advice on gathering and harvesting herbs

\\Vyacheslav used to say that when healing all diseases

J/need to drink daily holy Epiphany water on an empty stomach -

a teaspoon each day, and with holy oil make a cross on the chest at night

(in the place where the heart is). But before that you should first read the prayers "Our Father" and "Virgin Mary, Rejoice"

and make a bow on the ground. All this should be done for forty

Then the treatment will be quicker and better.

Slavochka told me what herbs everyone should have at home. You must have: St. John's wort, mint, mountain ash, oregano,

needles, celandine, calendula, rose hips, motherwort, chicory, melissa, currant leaves, chamomile, thyme, plantain, mother ichoke.

Gather herbs for treatment, according to the adolescent, must be either yourself or a loved one, loving you, and while gathering

Be sure to pray (read all the Orthodox prayers,

what you know). Gather the herbs in clean places. Slavochka said that you should not gather herbs near any body of water.

He even said how many meters away from the body of water you should be.

(I don't remember exactly, I think it was 20 meters, i.e. a decent

I don't remember exactly, I think it was 20 meters, i.e. a good distance). He said, "You don't collect grass on the banks of rivers and lakes. The best time to gather grass is when it is blooming. Do not wash the gathered grass, and do not gather it after rain. And another thing

he said that in the same place every year the grass must not be

in the same place every year. In particular, he said about celandine, that you can't

in the same place every year. It has to take at least

a few years before it can be cut in the same place again.

You cut a bush, and only after a few years can it be cut again.

you can cut it off again. And Slavochka even explained that "otherwise

Otherwise you just get a poisonous dried herb, and it doesn't cure".

Slavochka advised not to dry the grass, but to squeeze the

juice from it. He said that "a large amount of useful substances, up to

80 percent, is lost in drying. That's why there are succulent herbs that can be stored as squeezed juice, such as celandine, for example.

celandine, for example. Slavochka said that celandine juice is very good

for cancer - any cancer. And if celandine is dried, then the drying process

almost all of its properties are lost. And that's why you should save celandine in the form of juice.

Slavochka recommended to do it this way: first

Firstly twist the herb on a meat grinder, then squeeze the juice with the help of gauze (not someone but yourself) and pour it into

into a dark glass jar, cover it and put it in the fridge.

That's all. Celandine juice is not diluted with anything and stored in the refrigerator, in a dark, closed

jar. If you store it this way,

it lasts two or three years. If some mold appears there afterwards, it is easily removed, and if the juice is not sticky - it is normal.

That's what you need to treat with it, without diluting it with anything. (Recall,

(Let's remind you that celandine sap is poisonous and you must treat with it in strictly defined small proportions - according to the recipe!)

Slavochka did not recommend pouring vodka on the herbs. He said:

"Neither vodka nor alcohol is used to infuse herbs. If herbs are infused with vodka, almost no useful properties remain.

"there's almost no useful properties left. He said that herbs are infused with water or brewed, but the best way is to squeeze the juice out of them. Here, for example, mother-oil: its juice also stands in the

cold for a very long time, and there is practically nothing for it either. In all recipes, according to the adolescent,

it is best not to use tap water, but spring water,

or from a good well. When it will be necessary to use the juice of the herb, it is diluted in the right proportion with hot water and drunk.

And hot water is just to prevent a person from catching a cold,

you don't have to dilute it. Slavochka said that it is necessary to dilute herbal

herbal juices should only be diluted with water - it preserves all their medicinal properties.

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## **Some incidentally preserved advice from the Father**

### **Vyacheslav's advice on the treatment of diseases**

For all cancers: the juice of the herb celandine

When dried, the herb loses almost all of its healing properties,

so you need to make a juice. During flowering, cut the grass

(do not wash!) twist on a meat grinder and squeeze the juice through gauze.

If then there is mold on the surface, carefully remove it - and the juice can be used. Take 5-7 drops

Per spoon of water at night, for 10 days, then 10 days rest.

Repeat three times - and 30 days rest.

Celandine is a poisonous herb, will sometimes have a headache and may slightly deteriorate vision, but this is a temporary phenomenon, then

vision will be restored and there will be no headache. Repeat if necessary. (Instead of chemotherapy for bad readings

repeat up to three times).

Slavochka said that there are two options for treatment with celandine

(he told this to a woman in front of me). He told her: "Either you

You make the juice, or all summer from spring to late fall you take

a little leaf a day." That is, he advised her throughout the season - from early spring, as soon as the first leaves appear, to late fall (before the snow) to eat

a small leaf of celandine a day. Slavochka said that

harvest the juice of celandine when it blooms, because "the strongest

strongest is celandine in bloom." When a person has skin cancer, they

they simply dab the sore skin with celandine juice. You can't take a bath with celandine juice in it (if you take a bath, it's only

Otherwise a person will be poisoned.

pumpkin seed, kagor - 1 thimble 2 times a day, in the water - gold or silver; kagor for children - 1

thimble 2 times a week,

it is possible in tea.

We need: pickled tomatoes (one per day), in summer eat a lot of

ripe tomatoes, pumpkin seeds. In the Urals, you can't eat bananas at all, and you should eat a lot of ripe tomatoes.

Do not: canned mushrooms, pickles, nuts (any).

With blood leukemia.

Take a bath by adding 1 kg of common coarse salt

per bath. In the morning eat 2 slices of bread with paste and warm milk.

Make chocolate paste from 6 pieces of large green not imported apples, 500 g of real chocolate, 500 g of internal

Fat, 200 g of real homemade butter. The fat is.

Bear, badger or inner mutton.

Melt the fat until light in color, almost to a boil, add

Add chopped apples, then mix it with melted butter and chocolate. Whisk the warm mixture, add sugar to taste. Spread the whipped chocolate paste in small glass jars and put in the refrigerator. (Before

Be sure to read the Lord's Prayer "Our Father", the prayer "Our Lady of the Virgin, Hail.") Make sandwiches with a bun and pasta, drinking hot tea or warm milk.

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In leukemia, anemia.

200 g of mugwort put through a meat grinder, add 100 g yarrow, 100 g rose hips and 5 g wormwood.

Pour the mixture for 2

Hours pour three liters of cold boiled water. Then put

On the fire and boil for 2 hours. Remove from the fire, wrap and leave for

Then strain, add to the broth 200 grams of aloe juice, 250 g

Cognac, 500 grams of honey. Stir everything and let stand for 4 hours.

Take: The first 6 days - 3 times a day, 1 teaspoon

Spoon 2 hours before a meal. Then 3 times a day, 1 dessert spoon

2 hours before a meal. Course of treatment: 3 weeks, 1 week break. Then .

3 weeks to take, 1 week break; again 3 weeks to take,

Treatment - a maximum of three months.

For cancer of the esophagus, stomach

Garlic juice on an empty stomach - 10 drops the first five days, the second five

For the first five days - 10 drops at an empty stomach and for the second five days - 20 drops and then every day you have to put one drop in succession, increasing the intake to 1.5-2 teaspoons and then to 1 tablespoon. Drink half a glass decoction

(juice) of plantain. After 30 minutes - 1 tablespoon of honey.

In 3 months after the beginning of the treatment to reduce the volume, reaching the

The original number of drops. Then stop taking it, but drink the juice of the plantain for 1 year by 1 tablespoon 4 times

a day,

a.

In cancer of the stomach.

For 0.5 l of brandy -- 2 tablespoons of aloe (aloe leaves keep

10-12 days in the refrigerator, then squeeze the juice). Separately prepare an infusion of pelargonium leaves (a houseplant). Take

3 leaves, scald 3 spoonfuls of boiling water, cover and put for 8

Then strain it and pour in brandy mixed with aloe and add 3 drops of 5% iodine tincture. Take One tablespoon in the morning and evening on an empty stomach. You may experience There may be pains and even a bloody discharge but it will disappear.

This recipe was shown to Vyacheslav by a woman and he

He said it was very good and would help cure

He said it was a very good prescription to cure her and many other people.

p.

With cancer of the lungs, stomach, liver

Hops - 1 tablespoon per glass of boiling water, evaporate over low heat for one-third, strain and take 2-3 teaspoons

3 times a day before meals. In some cases, the flowers are poured a glass

Cold water, bring to a boil, boil for 1-2 minutes, insist 2 hours. Take a half glass 3 times a day before a meal.

Potato flowers: dried in the shade. 1 tablespoon brewed

2 cups of boiling water, insist in an oven or a thermos for 3 hours.

Drink half a cup 3 times a day for 30 minutes before a meal. The course of treatment - 21 days. If necessary, repeat.

Nettle ash with salt helps from sores, after dog bites, from

Malignant ulcers and cancerous tumors. Slavochka talked a lot about nettles in general, just, unfortunately, I don't remember everything anymore.

He recommended nettles often, especially for anemia, to strengthen

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I myself used to make a lot of nettles. I myself often made nettle tea for Slavochka and he drank it.

And in the spring, when nettles

young and juicy, I would just crumble them and add them to soup, and I would feed the whole family.

So we ate nettles, and Slava ate them.

For tumors in the stomach and liver

Field Horsetail. Infusion on grape wine. 50 grams of horsetail for 1 liter wine.

For stomach and bowel cancer,

For prostate cancer.

o.

Celandine juice is diluted in half with water and taken by

1 teaspoon 3-4 times a day.

Decoction for cancer

Celandine herb - half a teaspoon, rhizome of serpentaria - 1 tablespoon, burnet - half a teaspoon. All

Herbs to brew one liter of boiled water overnight. Drink

during the day in the morning.

2. Calamus root - 10 g, burdock inflorescences - 25 g, burdock roots -

35 g, thistle - 50 g, poplar buds - 5 g. All crushed, pour 1 liter

boiling water. Drink cold, 1 cup 3-4 times a day.

From cancer of the lung, larynx, thyroid gland

Xanthium. All parts of the plant are used, do not wash before use (plenty of drinking, at least 3 cups).

Seeds

To burn and breathe the smoke, you can "smoke" like a cigarette, in small portions. Smoke to inhale and part of the smoke to swallow.

The drug suspends ^/^^

The growth of the tumor, metastases.

Pieces of chaga soaked in boiled water for 4-5 hours, then ground through a meat grinder. Water after soaking is heated

50 degrees, put chopped mushrooms at a ratio of 1:5, ie

At 1 cup of chaga - 5 cups of water. Insist two days and strain with gauze in 3 layers, squeeze. The resulting pure liquid is diluted with boiled water to the original volume

and take at least three glasses a day in divided portions

throughout the day. If the tumor is down, you can do microclysters.

Drink for 3-5 months with short breaks of 10 days (20 days

Drink, 10 days break, etc.).

For worms

For scabies and shingles

For scabies and other shingles Slavochka advised to brew

herbs: celandine, dandelion, calendula, sea buckthorn (all herbs:

Vyacheslav was approached by the mother of a 13-year-old girl who constantly felt sick, weak, and began to

She constantly felt ill, weak, and began to study poorly. The archpriest Vyacheslav advised to drink medical tar

with milk, which they did, and the child was cured of worms that doctors and medical tests could not detect. The

recipe in detail I no longer remember. (I recently had a priest

(I recently visited a priest, and he said that medical tar daily - in the morning and in the evening, 2-3 drops of tar in half a cup of warm milk, and then drink more milk. Drink it for one or two weeks, then take a break. This priest

himself drinks it periodically and testifies that it is very

that it cleanses the body of all kinds of nastiness. But tar must be drunk

But you have to be careful and not to exceed the measure, because it affects the kidneys).

As I understand it now, Slavochka mostly talked about such hard herbs, which expel from the human body

worms (i.e. worms and other parasites) - wormwood, celandine,

and fennel, and thistle. On thistle he said that it helps a lot

for parasites, the color of the thistle. Also treats parasites with milk thistle.

(the color of the tansy). Slavochka even said that it would be very good

A brush of the color of tansy to throw in the soup - "it is very good for children - they will not have worms. That is, when the broth is boiling, there



you can throw a tassel of tassel. Sweetie said that such herbs like mugwort and tussockweed, we need them now, because they kick all sorts of parasites out of the body.

they kick all kinds of parasites out of our bodies. The boy said that people would have a lot of parasites in their liver, in their intestines, even in the spleen. And it is these, according to the adolescent, that will cause people to have various tumors. And wormwood, and celandine, and celandine, and thistle, all of these herbs we need today, according to the boy.

necessary. But the most important thing in the treatment of worms is prayer, because now there are strange worms and parasites too

They don't come out without prayer.

The most important thing for the treatment of worms nowadays is prayer. Then in the resulting decoction add a little sulfur and a little

Then add some sulphur and a little bit of tar, and mix all this in a soap solution, or in shampoo. The resulting solution should be simply smeared on all the sore and affected places. Unfortunately, I do not remember the exact proportions of all these components, but I remember the recipe itself.

For female inflammatory diseases

Use the leaves of young three-year-old aloe plants

2-3 times a day for a month in as much as

You can eat (the plant is very bitter).

About women's illnesses Slavochka said that "every woman should have an aloe flower, and aloe should be eaten" (i.e. tear off

a 2-3 cm piece of a leaf and eat it). Slava used to say: "In the evening

eat a piece of aloe in the evening and go to bed, and in the morning take a green

apple, peel the rind, brew this rind in a teapot and drink it." Slavochka said that this way the inflammation is relieved,

and literally in a month after such a simple treatment women

came and thanked Slavochka! A lot of women were healed according to Slavochka's recipe! Then they would come and, standing on the doorstep, they would say with amazement:

"Well, look at that! Some aloe has relieved me of so much pain and cured me!" Very often Slavochka gave people the simplest

prescriptions, and people were cured.

For infertility

1. In early spring, when a young burdock has grown two leaves,

And the third is just emerging, dig up a few of these plants

with the roots, carefully cut off the leaves and immediately twist through a

grinder (do not wash them, otherwise the juice will spoil). Squeeze the juice through

gauze and put in the refrigerator. Juice to drink overnight 1 tablespoon

Spoon on a tablespoon of hot boiled water. This recipe

Also helps with bronchitis and coughs.

2. Peel the roots of burdock, chop, dry, then lightly

Fry in an empty frying pan without oil, grind and brew in the morning, allow to infuse. To drink hot, like coffee, you can

With milk and sugar, all winter (watch the pressure, pray).

Slavochka said about burdock that they are very healing. Burdock he often recommended burdock. I don't know the properties of burdock, but when, for example, someone had a stomach ache (stomach ache, all sorts of colic, etc.) or a bad cold, he always advised to grind strawberries with burdock and put them on my stomach at night. And people's pains went away. Including, according to

According to the adolescent, burdock helps a lot to women who can not give birth, because they break all sorts of tumors, growths, cysts, and so on. Slavochka also advised infertile women

to drink tea from strawberry leaves, juice of mother and stepmother, plantain, dandelion. And most importantly, he said: "Pray and ask,

Who wants what kind of child from God: either a boy or a girl. Thanks to Slavochka's help, fifteen babies were born in our dormitory alone. I don't know why, but Sof.fyami named. And now there are a lot of young Sophies in the DOS.

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For tuberculosis, pneumonia, bronchitis, heart rheumatism.

Burdock (roots). 1 teaspoon of crushed roots pour boiling water, steep, cool, strain. Take . 1 tablespoon 4 times a day for 1 month. After 1.

Monthly rest can be repeated.

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With a very bad cold.

With a high fever, stuffy nose, when all other

Vyacheslav advised: 10 medium drops of iodine in a hot bath of water. After a few minutes. smell iodine in the air, immerse yourself in the bathtub and, with your nose, lower your face into the water for as long as you can tolerate. Immerse your face in the water three times. Then, once well warmed up, stop taking the bath.

I asked: "Why 10 drops of iodine?" Father Vyacheslav replied:

"Less than that won't help, and more than 10 drops of iodine causes cancer." Such a bath can be used only if other remedies do not work well. The reverend Vyacheslav said, "That's what happens when radiation

...when you've been exposed to radiation." But it can be repeated only after 3-5 years.

From bronchitis

Prepare the juice of the herb mother and stepmother. Prepared juice

Store in a glass container in the refrigerator. Take 1 teaspoon per tablespoon of water. Before preparing the juice

Do not wash the herb with water, so that the juice does not sour.

An officer who turned to Vyacheslav for help got rid of even smoker's bronchitis.

For maxillary sinusitis.

1. The juice of fresh strawberries diluted 1:1 with water and drop  
Into the nose 3-5 times a day. Must have patience, because the "burns" very well.

2. Rose oil to put in your nose 3 times a day. Rub the juice of aloe into the hair roots and along the entire length of the hair.

In all recipes, use not tap water but raw  
Spring water or water from a good well.

Psoriasis: Young tobacco leaves

1. sow the common variety of tobacco, and when many young leaves appear, cut them off along with the stems and use them as a salad.

2. Collect the young leaves of tobacco with the stems, place in portions in bags, and put them in the freezer. You can use them  
can be consumed throughout the year by adding them to salads or rubbing them on the body.

3. Pre-mash ripe tobacco leaves so that the juice

3. Crush ripe tobacco leaves beforehand so that the juice comes out and rub on the affected areas of the skin.

Slavochka said that "psoriasis can only be cured with tobacco,  
and nothing else will help". I remember a paratrooper officer came to him and showed him his belly - it was all red

and it was itching a lot. And I remember the dialogue between this officer and Slava.

Slava told him: "You take the box, plant tobacco in it,  
and while it's young, you eat it. And if it outgrows it, you

"You crush it and rub the places where you have a strong itch with this leaf.

I remember then I asked Slavochka: "Is there anything else

for psoriasis?" And he said: "No, there's nothing for psoriasis except tobacco.

"except for tobacco for psoriasis. So you can eat this tobacco, you can brew it and drink it, but it is desirable that the plant is young.

For insomnia

Reverend Vyacheslav said that it is necessary to pray and prepare a good pine bath with the herbs of melissa, mint, thyme, to be in it for 15-20 minutes, then drink a glass of hot tea (mint, melissa, thyme), and then a cup of water.

(melissa, mint, thyme). It is necessary to do this before going to bed. And to begin  
with Church, confession, Communion because, as Fr. Vyacheslav said, the condition may be of a spiritual nature.

Spurs on his leg

The archpriest Vyacheslav was approached by elderly people with complaints of pains in their feet, particularly those caused by spurs. He advised  
to drink lilac flowers infused in alcohol. Gather the flowers in early spring, drink 3 drops of lilac tincture in one tablespoon of

in the evening and to rub the soles of the feet with a cotton swab,

in the same solution - three drops of tincture for one tablespoon of water.

Three drops of tincture in a tablespoon of water. This is a long treatment without interruption, from spring to spring.

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### Treatment of warts

Slavochka laughed when he was told how our orthodox women from the choir treat warts - they pull them

with threads and bury them in the ground. And he said to them, "How can you don't you understand that someone will play on that spot, and digs up the ground there, and those warts will attack him. Because warts are an infection, they don't die in the ground and somebody can attract this infection to themselves." And Slavochka advised to treat them with vinegar - to cauterize them on the body. After all, warts are warts on the body; they have their own foot and their own structure. And Slavochka said that they should be burned with vinegar,

First it makes the wart swell up, then it dies and falls off. You can also cauterize warts with celandine, but it's

a longer process; and the lad said that you can only do it when the celandine is in bloom, because "the strongest is celandine in bloom."

### About child incontinence

When parents of children came to Slavochka and asked him about children's incontinence, he told them that they to "grannies" because "it'll go away on its own it would go away anyway."

### About "therapeutic" fasting

If I touch such a subject as "starvation treatment", I can only say that I don't remember Slavochka having a good attitude

about starvation. He did not say that "hunger is good". On the contrary, he said that "it was necessary to fast with reason" and not to torment his organism with unreasonable hunger. I remember asking him: "Well, isn't a man is a creative person?" And he told me, "Eat."

And he started telling me about what a terrible famine was going to be on the planet. And so he was worried about people and told them to to eat while there was still normal, unseasoned food.

And he also told them to stock up on medicine, because because the time would come when the sky would fall and people's heads would a lot of headaches. Now a lot of people are experiencing such a phenomenon as increased fatigue - people just don't have the energy.

And Slavochka said that "there will be more and more people like that." So he didn't say anything good about hunger. And about all the of all the "diets" that people have made up, he didn't say anything good either. And when I brought him this thick herbalist

developed by our scientists, he looked it over and said.

"there's almost nothing in it that's going to help a person's life."

#### About Urine Therapy

I remember that I asked Slavochka about urinothrapy. And he told me he told me that "you can't do it, because it poisons people". And instead of this urinothrapy he suggested another recipe. Slava said that "it's very good to take a salted herring, eat it in the evening, and in the morning take a liter jar of strawberries out of the fridge, "and eat only strawberries in small handfuls during the day, without drinking water." So you have to eat a herring in the evening, And the next day in the morning don't eat or drink, and eat only strawberries (1 liter - in small handfuls during the day). And, according to the adolescent, "it will be the same as people doing urinothrapy."

#### About bee honey

Slavochka said that "honey in the last times will be like a 'drip' for the human body - it will be very blood to help the blood." When there is a famine, during the famine, honey, according to the adolescent, will replace medicines and will be very useful for the blood - it will be like a "drip" for people.

And to conclude this very large topic, which could go on and on, I would like to say the most important thing. Slavochka always reminded people first and foremost that they should pray a lot, go to church, confess, take communion, and fast according to their conscience. Because all the problems people have, according to the boy, because they live without God; Because they have so many sins accumulated both in themselves and in their clan. And without God all their illnesses and problems cannot be solved. This is what Slavochka told everyone: "Go to the temple, go to God, No one can survive or be saved without the Church. - these were the adolescent's constant words to all who approached him. I remember, how he said, "If you're with God, any rosehip can cure cancer. can cure cancer." If we talk about Slavochka's recipes, he told me that "all diseases can be cured, and they are treated with absolutely simple remedies", i.e. - everything is curable and everything can be cured, and this treatment is very simple and accessible. And I would also like to say about Slavochkin's help. I would not believe that so many people were being cured, if Slava himself hadn't had he not told me that he would help everyone who asked him. I don't condemn those who don't believe or have little faith in Slava's help, because it is really hard to believe. And if he hadn't told me about it, I would have doubted it, too. And he said: "I'll help everybody." And now there's probably not a single city in Russia where they don't know about him and where he wouldn't help. So to everyone, who's trying to fight him, I say it's no use to fight. And Slavochka said, "They won't succeed.

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By betraying the lad Vyacheslav, help the shaft.

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O Lord!

O forefather prophet and worker of purpose.

Vyacheslav the lad of God, pray to God for us.

O beloved and glorious lad Vyacheslav!

I pray thee, lead me to the knowledge and fulfillment

the will of God all the days of my life, and implore

our merciful Lord Jesus Christ and the Blessed

Our Lady of the Blessed Virgin Mary, to have mercy on me, a sinner,

to cleanse me from all filthiness of mind and body,

and grant me the kingdom of heaven. Amen.

To Vyacheslav.

I ask God's forgiveness,

I will touch his holy name,

Perhaps I may merit pardon.

And pray with repentance.

The child was sent to us by God,

To perform miracles,

And the angels before he came

And the angels before his coming, Heaven has sung wondrously.

He understood the pain of others early,

And absorbed it all in himself,

And he knew that he would be wounded in his heart

He knew that his sweet mother's heart would be wounded.

He was with us for a very short time.

Only for a moment,

"O sweet little Vyacheslav,

We all remember it so well.

-

And we are left with his image of light.

A healer, wondrous and dear to us,

He was a man of the heart,

God's messenger and saint.

I ask God's forgiveness,

I will touch his holy name,

And, O God. [I pray the Lord's forgiveness.

I'll pray in penitence.

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**THIS WHOLE PARTY**

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**PON1OCHE. SHG ,**

**Rlssklz of the prophetic ministry of the det.**

**Yeachers and his prophecies," which the NDA\***

**Left for further warning,**

**and salvation in our wicked time,**

**faithful Christ-like times.**

The Lamb said that before the end of the world people will have to go through a very difficult time, and that there will be events on earth

The earth will experience events that have never been described by any prophets. Much of what will happen will come as a complete surprise to people. Things will happen on Earth

that the world knows nothing about, that none of the ancient saints

no ancient saints have prophesied it, no books have described it.

or mentioned in any book. There is no revelation of these events-all

It is completely hidden from people. Even the saints, according to the adolescent,

even the saints, according to the adolescent, do not know it.

Slavochka said that before the coming of the Lord there would be

about five thousand saints will live on Earth before the Lord comes. According to the adolescent,

these are our contemporaries - people who live godly, righteous lives.

I say this because one day I asked Slavojka: "Slavojka, will there be no saints at all at the end of the world?" And he said:

"Well, why...? There will be." I said, "How many?" And he said: "Well,

Mommy, there'll be about 5,000 saints." And of himself he said: "And I, Mommy, am the last, and the Lord will give no more saints.

"and the Lord won't give any more saints. It turns out that these five thousand saints are Slavochka's contemporaries, and therefore our contemporaries. Because Slavochka died young, but his contemporaries still live, and by the time the Lord comes, there will be about five thousand saints on our planet.

saints. These saints are prepared by God for our end time - they will not accept the seal of the world ruler, they will survive

and wait for God. These saints will help us to endure, together

along with the angels, they will fight the demonic power in the last

battle (in the Bible this last battle is called Armageddon (See: Book of Revelation, ch. 16, v. 16). and after the victory over

These five thousand saints will meet the Lord and walk with Him in the New Age.

(This will be explained in detail in the chapter on the Ruler of the World, "The Ruler of the World will be with Him in the New Age.

This will be discussed in detail in the chapter, "The Ruler of the World will be Defeated"). And Slavochka

And Slavochka said that even these saints do not know much, and even for them it will be very difficult at the beginning, because things will happen on the Earth.

Such events about which they know nothing - it is not revealed

God. I remember asking Slavochka, "Why hasn't God revealed this to people?" And he answered,

"Because if any of

people knew about it, then Satan would know about it." And that's why all

is hidden by God from men. And when all these events begin to happen on the planet, even the saints will be tempted, because these

because these events are not predicted by anyone. This is how Slavochka interpreted it to me.

Gospel prophecy (See: Matthew, ch. 24, vv. 21 - 24) that

That in that difficult time "even the chosen ones" (i.e., the holy and deeply religious people) would be tempted. According to the young man, even

They will be perplexed and think: what is it? What is going on? How is it to be understood?

Slavochka also said that the Freemasons would be very angry with him for

They will be very angry with him for his prophecies: "They will be very angry with me, Mommy! And they will call me a sorcerer! And then," he said, "when all this

"they'll have to accept that it's all true.

that everything is true."

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HOW RUSSIA IS GOING TO FALL APART (pg 195)