



Flying H Youth Ranch 370 Flying H Loop Naches, WA 98937



Dear Friends of the Flying H,

We recently had the joy of seeing three boys complete the program here, On June 7th. As each boy leaves, we ask them to write a biography of their life, here is his story. This is Kairat's story.

“Wow! A lot has occurred and preceded this greatly anticipated moment. God has done a lot for me, and a lot of the change that has happened is due to the sanctifying work of Christ in me. But let me tell you a little about what brought me here and what my plans are for the future, Lord willing. But in all of this I must remind you and I, that none of this is possible without the grace and saving work of Christ.

Let me start at the beginning, maybe if I showed you how I got here, you can see just how involved God has been in my life. You have to know my Mom and Dad. They were two ordinary people that at the urging of God traveled thousands of miles to adopt a child. But the child they were going to originally adopt wasn't me. My Mom and Dad originally were going to get a baby from Kazakhstan, but it turns out that the baby had a blood disease not known to America. This meant that they

could not adopt the child. They were given two options: go back empty handed, or adopt a different child. They were led by God to try and adopt a different one. When they came to the orphanage, they decided to adopt me out of the hundred or so kids there. Here's the God part, the orphanage releases the orphans into the streets once they turn 7 years old. I was six and a half years old. Amazing huh? It's also rare that people adopt older children. Since they often come with slight problems, like me.

Not long after I came to America my parents started noticing that I had problems. I manipulated the people around me, like my dad and grandparents, and I stole food a lot. Why I did it I don't completely know, but part of it was probably that I was scared of not having food. And compared to what I had at the orphanage, my parents had a lot of food! Another reason was that I was maybe testing my parents, to see if they really wanted to keep me. There was another problem I had from early on, manipulation. At first, I was very disrespectful and disobedient to my mom and not my dad. My dad was gone most of the time, because he taught at a school, and it was during that time that I was a jerk to my mother. But, when my dad came home I acted completely different, and so my dad wondered if mom was being too hard on me. This continued for several years, until my stealing food evolved into stealing I-phones and Nintendo's from other people outside my family, and I was equally disrespectful to my dad. This was the last straw that caused me to be sent to the ranch. I was afraid of getting attached to my parents and then losing them. I had lost my birth mom. There was also a lady that took care of me at the orphanage that I lost. But what pushed me over the edge was losing Grandma Sandy to cancer. After this my rebelliousness and stealing ramped up. I stole money from my parents, broke into my neighbor's house to steal a Nintendo, and stole two I-Phones. I could not risk getting attached to my parents and losing them, so I fought their love with all I had.

Coming to the Ranch was both infuriating and nerve-wracking. I was a little scared as to what I would find here and I was mad for being sent here. My first few

months were spent fighting my pent up anger and trying to find ways to manipulate the system and the people here. It was also spent being arrogant about my abilities (which I still sometimes do). However, God gradually started softening my heart and teaching me about his love. I saw where I was headed and it kind of scared me. Three passages hit me hard, Romans 5:8, Romans 8: 31-39, and 1st Corinthians 13. The first and the third passage mentioned talk about love. The first one mentions how God showed his love to us and sent his Son to die on the cross for us. Now I've grown up around the Bible and these verses all my life, but God opened my eyes and allowed me to understand what he was saying in that verse. The second verse opened my eyes to the true benefits of being found in Christ. Being a follower of Christ has more benefits than a get out of hell free card and a ticket into heaven. Rather we partake in being co-conquerors with Christ. Not only that but, "Who can condemn us? No one!" Pretty amazing!

But, I realized it did not stop there, instead God calls me to act upon my faith (James 2:17). How do I act upon my newfound faith, well I found the answer in 1st Corinthians 13, yep the love chapter. Jesus said, "You will know them by how they show love to one another." In chapter thirteen of Corinthians love is clearly illustrated as the greatest component of a believer's relationship with Jesus. So um, my conversion was not an epiphany or an asking Jesus into my heart, rather it was a simple choice to answer Jesus' call of, "Follow Me." A moment of total brokenness and seeing myself who I really was in the light of who God is. I alone did not reach this conclusion; rather a loving God pursued me and showed me something I could never see in my own pride. Now I wasn't perfect after that or even now. In fact I am far from perfect. But the difference is that God doesn't see me when he looks down, rather he sees Jesus. Since then, I've made mistakes like snorting oatmeal, refusing to be wrong, and bragging. However the difference is that the Holy Spirit convicts me and turns me to repentance. The hardest part is realizing that, "I must decrease and Christ must increase," but through Christ's sanctifying work I am becoming less of me and Christ is increasing.

The plans that I have for after I leave, is to enter running start and get my AA in nursing, Lord willing. After that I plan to hopefully head to Washington University and get my nursing license. I have thought that the experience in the medical area might help if the

Lord sends me into the mission field. Other than that I don't have much planned and I guess only God knows what is happening next."



(Kairat on Cutty Sark trip)

We love to pass on 'boy stories' to you, our faithful supporters and prayer partners. Thank you for all your encouragement and support through the years, for all the staff and volunteers.

In His service,

Steven L. Alumbaugh

Steve Alumbaugh, Administrator

Praises:

- Another year and another successful 8-day Survival hike. All our boys made it through and are glad to return to the ranch. Our staff men are also very happy to be home with their families.
- That we received just enough water to get a third cutting of hay off our fields, and that along with some donated bales of hay, will be enough to winter our livestock population.

Prayer Request/Needs:

- Pray for SMK, he has made some poor choices and is now dealing with the consequence's. Please pray for a willing attitude and perseverance.
- We still need funds for curtains for our lodge remodel. We have some money, but not enough yet to complete the job.
- In order to store food in a more sanitary manner, we would like to pour concrete in our "root cellar" and add a new door.