

**This story is a powerful testament to God's boundless mercy. When all seems lost, He provides a path to salvation.**



## MIRACULOUS RESCUE OF A BORDER GUARD UNIT

THE POWER OF A RIGHTEOUS MAN'S PRAYER

*"The effective, fervent prayer of a righteous man avails much." James 5:16*

HART recently delivered around 700 food pouches and over 100 packs of shower wipes to Ukrainian military units engaged in combat operations in the Kherson region (south Ukraine). These brave soldiers are positioned on the left bank of the Dnipro River—an area still at war and experiencing a deepening humanitarian crisis.

Russian occupiers have fortified this region, transforming civilian settlements into military strongholds. The local population continues to suffer under harsh repression, forced passportization, and an alarming shortage of food, medicine, and healthcare.

In the face of these hardships, Ukrainian defenders remain resilient—carrying out strategic strikes and working toward the liberation of these territories. Meanwhile, the occupiers rely increasingly on fear and intimidation to maintain control.

On average, soldiers spend up to two weeks in this dangerous region without access to fresh supplies of food or water. They often rely on minimal rations that are neither adequate nor nutritious. That's why the food pouches and shower wipes provided by HART are so critically important.

The food packages are compact, easy to prepare, and packed with nutrients—sometimes providing enough sustenance for two meals. And in an environment where clean water is scarce, maintaining hygiene is nearly impossible. In these conditions, shower wipes become an essential tool, offering one of the few ways soldiers can stay clean during their missions.

One night, five Ukrainian border guards—recent recipients of HART's aid—set out across the Dnipro River to relieve their fellow soldiers. Fully aware of the risks, they pressed on with unwavering determination.



A Ukrainian soldier holding a food pouch and shower wipes.

But as soon as their boat reached the left bank, enemy drones launched a sudden attack, forcing them to abandon nearly everything—first aid kits, food, and equipment—as they dove for cover in a nearby shell crater filled with murky water.

Then the unimaginable happened: with one of the soldiers severely wounded, they realized they had no medical supplies on hand. The soldier's chances of survival looked bleak. His comrades were helpless—his open wound exposed to filthy water, and no aid within reach. Desperation was setting in. Hope was fading fast.

**But God had not abandoned them.**

Among this group of soldiers was Oleksandr, a man of deep faith. Even in the darkest hour, he believed that the Lord hears the cries of His children. He urged the others to pray—not just for their injured brother, but for the safety of their entire unit.

In moments of crisis, even the most sceptical hearts turn to God. So they prayed—fervently, from the depths of their souls.

The unit spent the night crouched together in the cold, muddy crater. As dawn broke, something extraordinary happened—the wounded soldier's condition was holding steady. His pain began to subside, and his strength did not falter.

Encouraged by this unexpected turn, the soldiers pressed forward through the devastated landscape until they came upon a ruined house.

Amid the rubble, they discovered a cache of medical supplies—bandages, antiseptics, and vital medications. To them, it was nothing short of a miracle—a clear answer to their desperate prayers.

**But their trial was far from over.**

With all their food gone and no access to water, their chances of survival looked grim. And returning to the river would be suicidal. Just as despair began to creep in, one soldier remembered: he still had two pouches of food left.

These modest rations became their lifeline. They carefully measured out a single spoonful per day for each of them. To quench their thirst, they squeezed every drop of moisture from the few shower wipes they'd managed to keep.

For five gruelling days, they held on—weak, exhausted, but unyielding. And then, at last, their ordeal came to an end when the Ukrainian military reached them and brought them to safety.

This story stands as a powerful witness to God's unfailing mercy. In the darkest of moments, when hope seemed lost, He provided a path to salvation.

Was it mere coincidence that the soldiers found exactly the medical supplies they needed? That two humble food pouches sustained them for five days? No—this was not chance. It was divine intervention. A clear reminder that God never abandons His children.

Dear HART Community, this is why your support of HART's ministry is far more than material aid—it is a true lifeline. Every food package, every shower wipe, carries the potential to become the miracle someone is praying for.

We may not always see where our gifts land, but we can be sure they are bringing hope, comfort, and sometimes even saving lives. Thank you for your compassion, your faith, and your generosity.

**Your contributions truly save lives.**

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