

7 Δεκεμβρίου 2009

## On the Death of My Husband: Widow of Fr. Daniil Sysoev

[Ξένες γλώσσες / In English](#)



*Matushka Yuliya Mikhailovna Sysoeva and her daughters Iustina Daniilovna Sysoeva and Dorofei Daniilovna Sysoeva laying flowers on the grave of her husband, the murdered Fr Daniil Sysoev.*

Thank you, dear ones, for your support and prayers. I can't express my pain in words. It's like the pain of standing by the Cross of the Saviour. Yet, it's also a joy that you can't convey by mere speech... it's the joy of coming to the empty tomb. Where is thy victory, O death? Fr Daniil foresaw his demise several years before the crime.

He always wanted to be found worthy of martyrdom, and the Lord granted him this crown. Those who shot him, wanted to spit on the face of the Church, as once they spat on the face of Christ, but, they have not achieved what they wanted, because they failed to spit on the Church. Fr Daniil ascended his Golgotha right inside the church that he built and where he committed all his time and strength. They killed him as though he was an ancient prophet, between the altar and the place of sacrifice, and he rightly earned the title of a martyr. He died for Christ, Whom he served with all his might. [\(περισσότερα...\)](#)