

*“Ибо знаем, что, когда земной наш дом, эта хижина, разрушится, мы имеем от Бога жилище на небесах, дом нерукотворенный, вечный.”*

*- 2-е Коринфянам 5:1/ 2 Corinthians 5:1*

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***Memorial Service:***

Church of Truth  
Vancouver, WA

***Burial Service:***

Evergreen Memorial Gardens  
1101 NE 112<sup>th</sup> Ave  
Vancouver, WA 98684

*A **Memorial Meal** will be held at Church of Truth immediately following the Burial Service. Everyone is invited to join us to break bread, share memories, a poem or song, etc. in honor of Vladimir.*

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*The Shmunk family extends our gratitude to our family, friends, pastors, and community for their continuous support, now and throughout the duration of Vladimir’s illness.*

*Your love and friendship meant so much to him— and continues to bless us. Thank you!*

# ***In Loving Memory of***



## ***Vladimir Reinhold Shmunk***

*July 9, 1954 – October 5<sup>th</sup>, 2021*

***Beloved husband, father, grandfather, friend, servant of Jesus Christ***

*Vladimir Reinhold Shmunk*, or “*Volodya*” as he was known to his family and friends, was born on July 9<sup>th</sup>, 1954 in Omsk, Siberia, to a German father, Reinhold Georgevich, and Russian mother, Anna Gregoryevna (Slavkina). He was the fourth of six children, with an older sister, two older brothers, and two younger sisters. The family moved to Alma-Ata, Kazakhstan when he was a young child and he spent most of his youth there. Life was hard from the beginning, as the family had very little and he often spoke of how the children helped their parents build their childhood home from the ground up. He was fun-loving but hardworking, which he attributed to his German father and strict upbringing.

From his earliest years, Vladimir loved music and took a course to become a choir director at the age of 16. At 19 years old, Vladimir, as all young Russian men, was recruited into the Russian Army and served for two years (1973-1975) in Kazakhstan. After the army, he ended up serving at a small church in Navlya, Bryansk (Russia), as a choir director. His brother, Peter, went with him and served alongside him as a musician. It was there in Navlya, that Vladimir met the love of his life, Lyudmila Nikolayevna Sedneva, in the summer of 1976. When her family moved to Narva, Estonia, he followed her there and they married on November 7<sup>th</sup>, 1976. Vladimir and Lyudmila had four children in Estonia: Yelena, Marina, David and Paul, before immigrating to the United States in 1991, as many of their friends did at the time. In the US, the couple had their last child, a son named Joseph Joshua.

A wonderful and involved father, Vladimir loved his children and instilled his own deep love for God and family in them. As his children grew up and married, he loved and treated his sons and daughters-in-law as his own and never called them “in-laws”—they were just sons and daughters. An adoring, playful “deda” as his four grandchildren called him, Vladimir loved to spend time with his grandkids: the oldest, Caleb and Amelia (Panasyuk), and youngest, Annika and Norah (Korri).

Vladimir continued to serve in the church throughout his youth and adulthood, continuing in America, as both a choir director and youth leader. He impacted many lives for the Kingdom of God over his 25+ years of service in several churches. Vladimir always wanted to write a book and in his last few years, he became an author. His two books were finalized in the past year and distributed to family and friends before he passed; his third is awaiting shipment. Vladimir was very proud and thankful to have accomplished a lifelong dream and prayed his work would turn people’s hearts towards God. Until the end, Vladimir remained faithful to his Lord and Savior and looked forward to his heavenly Home. His last days were spent with his family: his wife Lyudmila, children and grandchildren. His last words to his loved ones were, “I will see all of you in heaven!” Vladimir passed from this life to Eternity in the early hours on Tuesday, October 5<sup>th</sup>, 2021. He will be dearly missed until we are reunited at the feet of Jesus.

