

About Me

My name is Grant David Pullishy. I was born to an ukrainian Canadian mother and father at Radway,AB.,north of Edmonton in 1957. My parents separated when I was about 2yrs. old, because my dad was drinking heavily. Being the youngest of 4 children, I had to live with my grandmother in Star,AB., near Lamont, from 2 to 10 yrs. of age because it was too difficult for my mother to raise me and support the rest of the family. My brother was 7yrs.older ,and my 2 sisters were much older. When I was 6yrs. of age I got my first dog named Sporty, a miniature doberman terrier crossbred, I had a rabbit before that which the nextdoor neighbours german shepherd killed. I attended Lamont school from grades 1-4. My mother worked for the Army n Navy department store in Edmonton for 8yrs., and was a cherished employee by the jewish man who owned the store, then my mother remarried when I was 10yrs. of age, and I moved north of Waskatenau, on a farmstead with my dog and with my new stepdad. My grandmother was a hard-working person all her life and lost her mother at 6yrs. of age, she was a mother to everyone. My stepdad was finnish Canadian and a hard-working farmer with 4 quarters of land and 1 quarter of pasture land, who farmed with his brother. They raised cattle, hogs, grain crops, and hay, my stepdad won numerous awards for cattle, hogs, and the haybales was often in high demand from racehorse owners to other ranchers. I loved doing chores around the farm, from feeding cattle, hogs, throwing haybales,and being around animals; I raised a pidgeon,pet hog,sheep,and a bull. I went to Smoky Lake school from grade5-12. Three days after finishing grade12 I was working as a production employee for a brewery, I was told many times my work habits were relentless, that was a god-given talent to me. I worked there far too long and quite after 22yrs. there, I worked with a bunch of losers, the reason I stayed there was because of the money, my dream was to be a fitness teacher or a coach, it gives me great joy to see people give their best for Christ Jesus, not to please men. For 2yrs. I worked part-time jobs for very little pay after quitting, very challenging, and rewarding. Then I drove night-time taxi for 9yrs., a good way to reach the lost for Christ,people ask me why do I do it?Why not me? Send me Lord, who shall go for thee? I knew after being in the taxi business for a while, it was for gods” training to be used for speaking against unrighteousness, and for battling the forces of evil in the mighty name of Jesus, lord of lords and king of kings. My goals are all Christ-centered today I pray .