

Whirlwind Missions

Outreach Update

January 2002

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Hello, my friends!

Blanca ran in to tell me the news. "Mr. Tim, Ruska just hit Juana and she's crying." This was at least the tenth time I'd heard someone was in a fight with someone else. Missions as usual . . . "Where is she?" I asked.

"She went back to her house," Blanca explained.

I went out the back door of the mission and looked towards Juana's house. There she was, leaning with her back to the door, looking very sorry for herself. I walked over to her house.

"Juana, what happened?"

"Ruska hit me, Mr. Tim."

"Why?"

"She just hit me."

"Now come on, she didn't just walk up to you and whack ya."

"I'm not sure why she hit me." Juana looked up at me, her eyes swollen with tears.

I went back to the mission and found Ruska, a lovely Bulgarian girl with dark brown eyes.

"Wassup with you whackin' Juana?" I stated matter of factly.

"She deserved it, Mr. Tim."

"Why?"

"She wanted me to help with her homework and kept pulling on my jacket. I told her to stop messin' with my coat. She kept bothering me so I hit her."

I shook my head in disappointment. "Ruska, I expect this sort of thing from Jose, but not from you. Come here. I want to show you something."

We went to the kitchen and looked out the back window. We could see Juana leaning on her door.

"Pitiful, isn't it?"

"Yes, Mr. Tim."

"Let's go talk with her." I opened the door and motioned for Ruska to come with me. We walked across the parking lot to Juana's door.

"Juana, you have a visitor." Juana looked up and saw Ruska. Juana's face was still streaked with tears. "Ruska, don't you have something to say?" I urged.

"She needs to say 'Sorry' to me. She pulled on my coat first."

"You whacked her, Ruska. Tell her you're sorry."

"Sorry, Juana."

"Now you, Juana."

"Sorry, Ruska."

Ruska then knelt down by her friend and they hugged. It was such a complete scene of forgiveness that my own eyes swam with tears.

"Now let's all go back to the mission so you can help Juana with her homework."

"Yes, Mr. Tim!" The girls ran across the parking lot to the mission leaving me in the dust.

Complete forgiveness. It's a beautiful thing. I wondered if there are people I need to say "Sorry" to. Have I really forgiven those people that have hurt me? The best gift you can give is forgiveness. Start 2002 off right--say "Sorry" and make up.

Please support our ministry!

Make checks to the **North American Mission Board** designated to **Tim A. Cummins #5993**

Christmas At the Missions

“Take the Church, to the People!”

