



Outreach Update December 2004

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Hello, my friends!

Nahid is from Bangladesh and is a freshman at Chamblee High School. I often help her with school work.

"Mr. Tim, I have to write an essay about why teens have sex," she stated.

I talked to her about peer pressure and the reasons why she should abstain. "Just think if you got pregnant how your life would change. You'd have to quit school, you'd probably never get a good job. Your boyfriend might force you to have an abortion."

"That nearly happened to me," said Bianca, a beautiful fourth grader. She has such a sweet disposition that I wasn't sure what she was talking about.

"What do you mean?"

"My daddy is a bad man. He drinks a lot and beats my mama. Before I was born, when I was in my mama's tummy he wanted the doctor to kill me. My mama ran away to protect me."

I was stunned. I just couldn't imagine someone ending Bianca's life. "Is your mama ok now?"

"No. My daddy still beats her when he's been drinking. I hope one day he'll stop."

"Why doesn't she call the police? He can't hurt your mama in this country."

"Mama doesn't have anyone else to take care of her."

My heart broke for that little girl and her mom.

"When's the Christmas party, Mr. Tim?" Diana shouted from across the room.

"In a few weeks," I answered. "We have some friends from church coming to give us a party!" The conversation had ended as abruptly as it had begun.

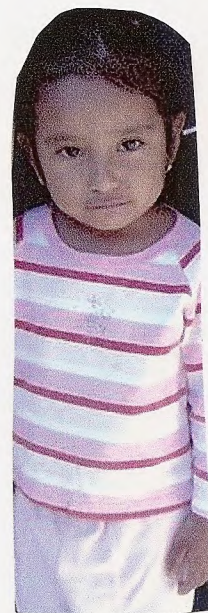
I thought about Christmas. I saw Mary riding on that donkey, pregnant, unwed. Joseph leading the way, wondering how he was going to explain the situation to a hotel employee. Turned down, again and again. Every room full. Going back to that donkey, shaking his head "No" to his suffering wife. Finally, a last chance, a stable near the edge of town. "It'll be fine, dear," she ruffled Joseph's hair as she got down from her saddle. Her water breaking, contractions, Joseph nearly panic stricken, trying to help. And then suddenly, JESUS! He cries and lays next to his exhausted mother.

Then the night sky lights up with a million angels singing, "Glory to God in the highest!" The shepherds stare in amazement, knowing something special had just happened.

And then I think back to Bianca's mother, her husband beating her to an inch of her life. She escapes out the door and hides from his wrath. Months later, Bianca is born into a world of fear and hate, wondering if her mother will be ok.

My life is full of contrasts.

Thank you for supporting our ministry. Help us bring light into these troubled communities! The babies are worth it all!



Please support our ministry!

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

Take the Church, To your Family!

