

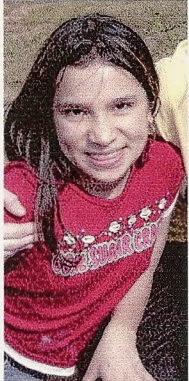
Whirlwind Missions

Outreach Update December 2005

Tim Cummins Family, 1735 Pitty Pat Ct., Lilburn, GA 30047
770-490-1668 timcummins@comcast.net



Hello, my friends!



Take pride in our team! This month our ministry hosted First Baptist Church of Atlanta in twenty-three different apartment complexes simultaneously. Over three hundred and fifty missionaries were mobilized to "Take the Church, To the People!" We had teams across Chamblee, Doraville, Norcross and in both Dekalb and Gwinnett counties. Thousands of people were fed a hot meal and over sixty four people accepted Christ! These series of Outreach Events have proven to be a remarkably effective strategy for reaching the lost with the message of the Gospel.



After our training session, the teams left the church and rode over to the complexes. In a few minutes, hundreds of kids were playing games with the teams. I rode up into the parking lot of Woodgate apartments, stepped out of the car and immediately saw something was wrong. One of the ladies from FBA hurried over to me.

"Tim! I'm so glad you're here! These ladies are in trouble."

I glanced over to two young women, one of them carrying a baby. Two other people from FBA hovered around them. Two Mexican men near the road stared intently at the women. I walked over to the team.

"Can I help?"

The woman explained, "My husband's in jail. Now these guys want to hassle me. I don't want them near the baby."

"Let me see what I can do," I said and walked towards the men.

I immediately went into "threat assessment" mode. I get a feel for their body language. They seemed peaceful enough. "Hola, manos!" I greeted.

"Hola, Senior."

<The rest is in Spanish> "Do you have a problem?" I asked.

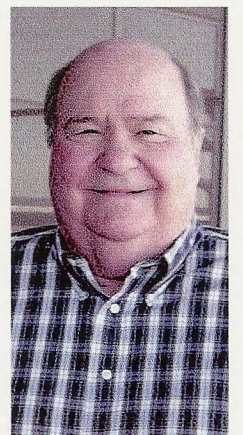
"We no have problem. I need speak woman, two words," the bigger man declared. He reeked of beer.

"You been drinking?" I asked, mimicking the pouring into the mouth motion.

"Only two beer senior."

"You no talk with the women. You MUST leave right now. Do you understand?"

"I need talk two words. Two words," His breath was horrible as he leaned closer to me.



Please support our ministry!

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



“Friend. You must leave now. We do not want trouble.”

“No trouble. You want call cop, go ahead,” the smaller man sneered.

“Stay away from the women!” I said and shook my finger in their face. I left the group and walked the two women around to the back of the building. The little baby

looked around from under a blanket. The mother opened the door and the two women and her baby walked inside. “You need to stay inside and don’t open the door unless you know the person.” They nodded that they understood. I left the two women and went to talk with Alma in the office. Alma

is the sweetest little British woman who works part time in the office. I told her the story. “I think we should call Chamblee PD.” Alma agreed and after a quick phone call two of officers arrived on the scene. One of them was Lt. Sue who I worked with on Nahid’s case last year. I explained the situation to her and she went over to the men. “You must leave!” She said, in English. Sue looked over at me and said, “translate this for me, Tim.” I nodded and let the men know what she said. The officers then walked the men off the property.

Life is hard in these areas. I think of Christmas and newborns. Somehow drunk bums chasing poor women with their babies doesn’t fit into the picture. That’s why they call it “missions.” If we fail, the next stop is jail. We are a team! Thank you SO much for your prayers and financial support this year. Lives and eternities depend on your generosity and we appreciate YOU!

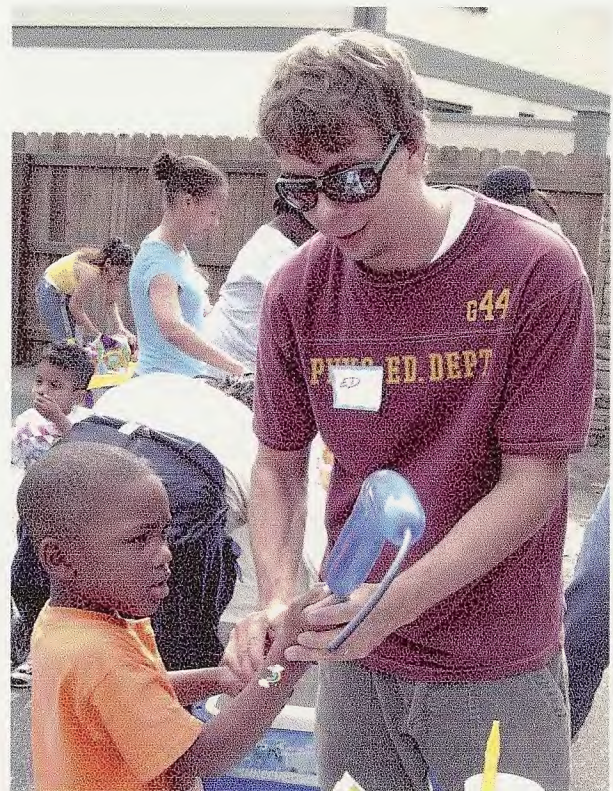


“Take the Church, to the People!”

Impact Atlanta FBC Atlanta



Over Sixty Four people accepted Christ!



November 5th, 2005
23 Apartment Complexes!