

Whirlwind Missions

Outreach Update February 2006

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Hello, my friends!

I had just dropped off some computers at my partner's house when my phone rang. "Tim? This is Marie. We have a problem at Azalea," Marie is the manager at the apartment complex where I work. "You know the Solis' son? We'll he's just been arrested at Chamblee High for having a knife. Would you mind going by there and seeing what's going on?" I told her that I would and stopped into the school parking lot. After checking into the office I went by to talk to the Vice Principle. "Hello, my name is Tim. I'm Daniel's pastor. I heard he had a problem."

The man shook my hand firmly and offered me a seat. "Daniel is in big trouble, Pastor. He got in an altercation with one of the other boys because he called Daniel an 'immigrant' that should 'go back where he came from.' Apparently the boy found out and told us that Daniel had a knife, even though he hadn't tried to use it. I called Daniel out of class and sure enough he had the knife in his pocket. When we went through his notebooks there was a lot of information about SUR 13 the local gang."

"I know what you're talking about. I've had several discussions with Daniel and one of the other kids he hangs with about this gang stuff. I told him this is what was going to happen. So where is he now?"

"The police took him to Juvenile Detention and until his parents go to get him. I tried to explain that to the parents, but they don't speak English and I don't think they understood what was going on."

"I'll go by and let them know." I found out where Daniel was being kept and went over to Azalea to explain the situation to the family and to Marie. They picked him up and later I went by to talk to Daniel. "So what did you think about jail, Daniel?" He just looked at me and shrugged his shoulders. "Do you remember that I told you this is what was going to happen?" He nodded. "Did you think it was fun?" He shook his head no. "Daniel, if you keep this up you'll be spending a lot more time there, or end up getting shot like the rest of those SUR 13 losers. Is that what you want with your life?"

He looked genuinely despondent. His parents were heart broken and confused. I explained to them that there were two problems, one with the school and one with the police. I assured them that I would be around to help. You could almost hear the visible sigh of relief.

"We're going to get through this together, Daniel. Hang in there." I squeezed his shoulder and shook the parent's hands. I left the apartment feeling an immense weight on me. So many people depend on me, seeing me as their last hope.

Thanks for your continuing support for what we're doing. There's no safety net beneath us, we're the last line of defense. We need your prayer support now more than ever!



Please support our ministry!

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

YOUTH OUTREACH UNITED

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Hey everybody!

February 2006

I'm a high school student at Parkview. Weekdays I go to work at Oakbrook Pointe in Norcross. It's located about thirty minutes away from my house. I started a week before Christmas and now everything's in full swing at the mission. We have around twenty-three kids in our program. I help them with their homework and school projects. The children are elementary school age. After doing homework, we make a craft and I incorporate a Bible story. Today we made crowns and I wrote on them that "Jesus is the Prince of Princes."

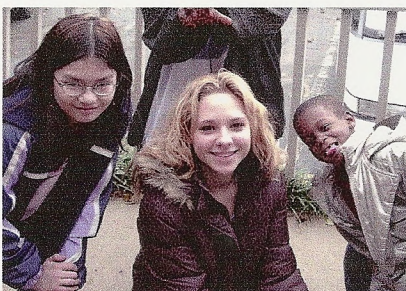
The kids are great and don't cause me much trouble. Then there's Kyrone. He's a fourth grader who can't stand not having ALL the attention. This Monday he wouldn't do his homework, started hitting the younger girls, jumped on the table, and bothered the other kids who were studying. This was unacceptable. I said he "had to go home and could come back tomorrow." But he wouldn't leave! Adam Webb, my partner at the mission, tried to peacefully take Kyrone out but he started screaming and BIT Adam on the arm leaving visible bite marks!

I took Kyrone by the arm and tried to lead him home. When I attempted this, he retaliated by kicking, punching and biting me as hard as he could. All I could think was "Oh, God give me strength!" I took Kyrone half way home and went back to the mission. Ten minutes later he was back banging on the doors and stuck a stick in the mail shoot. Of course this disrupted the students, so I went out and told him to "Leave and come back tomorrow."

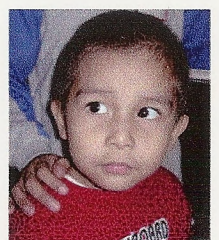
It wasn't long before everyone in the mission heard a big BANG on the door. I opened the door and there was a hand written note from Kyrone. It said, "I hate you Ashley. You stupid. I'm going to kill you tomorrow. 11 o' clock you're dead!" All this from a fourth grader! I went outside but he was gone. It makes me so sad that the "bad" kids who need the most love are the ones who have to be sent home first.

This new mission can be frustrating but in the end it's so rewarding. Sometimes when I'm driving to work, I think about all the things I need to get done like my homework and my projects. I feel like I'm not making a difference in these kids' lives. I feel overwhelmed. Spiritual warfare has become intense in my life. Yet once I drive into the complex and the kids start chasing the car yelling, "ASHLEY! ASHLEY!" I remember why I'm called to do this. I love them.

Please pray for me to have patience with these hooligans and the strength to keep going back every day! Thank you for your financial support. I need your help!



please help
support my
new ministry!
Ashley ☺





"Take the Church, to the People!"



www.whirlwindmissions.org

