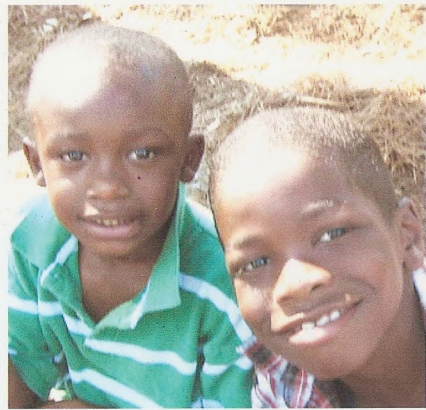


Whirlwind Missions

Outreach Update July 2006

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



Sometimes missions can get scary. This week I hosted a team at Brighton Springs. The band was playing Christian songs when suddenly the sound went dead. "That's odd," I thought and went over to investigate. A bald headed man with earrings started yelling at us.

"You %*\$# Christians! Get out of here! We don't want you here." He shook his fist in the air. I looked at the power cord cut in half. He waved his wire cutters in the air.

"You need to relax, man," I stated quietly.

"And you need to get the \$&% out of here. We don't want you trying to convert these kids," he screamed. His breath reeked of alcohol. He stomped off towards his apartment.

"We need to call the police," my team leader urged.

"He's not worth the trouble. Don't worry," I said. "We don't need the police." Five minutes later he was back, this time with a video camera. The team was behind me, helping the kids with a craft—a book mark with crosses on it. He started screaming again.

"I'm a resident and I say leave!!"

"Listen, dude. I work with the owners. We were invited to be here," I said.

"I don't want you here. If you were a real Christian you'd lay on the ground and let me kick the \$&% out of you."

"Dude, I've read the Bible eighteen times through. I've never read that. Where's that verse?" I continued to separate him further from my team.

"It's when Jesus said, 'Give to Caesar what's Caesar's.'"

"Jesus was talking about taxes! C'mon over here we can talk about it more."

"I hate you \$&% Christians."

Just then one of my team leaders came over to us and shouted, "I bind you Devil in the name of JESUS!" She waved a finger at him. He really was demonic. His eyes burned daggers into us. "You're so full of anger. Did some Christian hurt you?" I asked, in a very calm, low voice.

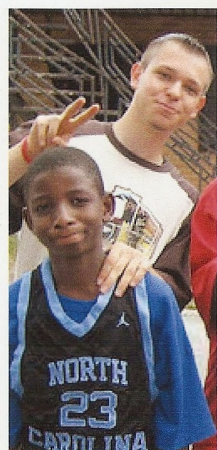
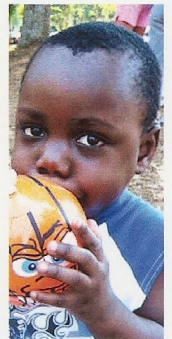
Then he shoved me. Not hard, but enough. "Ok. Let me tell what you just did. That is called assault. I work with the cops a lot. I'm on their Gang Task Force. Not what do you think they're going to do when they find out that one of their community leaders has just been assaulted?"

"They can go ahead and lock me up. I don't care!" He said, but he started walking back to his apartment at a fast walk.

"Yeah, right." I said, under my breath. The team leaders ran up to me shocked by the violence and foul mouth. "We need to call the cops," they begged.

"What that guy needs is Jesus. Not the police. Now think about it—What missionary is ever going to reach that guy except me? That's why we're here!" Pray for our Mission!

I hope you enjoy a special surprise this month! The CD is an interview that I did with Drew Grubbs—Director of Youth Outreach United. Love y'all!!





“Take the Church, to the People!”



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YOUTH OUTREACH UNITED

PO Box 2561, Suwanee, GA 30024 Acct. #6137
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I've been working at Oakbrook, my apartment ministry, for about 6 months. Things have always seemed steady. There were lots of kids, lots of help and a lot of things to do, but there wasn't enough time.

As of the end of July the owners of Oakbrook have decided to try to make more money and take over the clubhouse to make it into two more apartments. As soon as my Dad told me this greedy plan my heart broke. I felt like I was abandoning my kids and all my time building relationships was for nothing. I sat with my Dad and cried. I just couldn't help it. I was angry and frustrated, sad and feeling like I hadn't done enough. My Dad said that when Oakbrook shuts down I can move my ministry to Huntington Village another apartment complex in need. To that I said NO! I want to stay with these kids! I don't need a building to tell them about Jesus. In the summer time this is fine to not have a building however in the winter it would be almost impossible to get the kids to come to no warm gathering place.

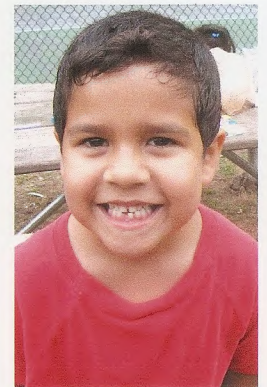


Through all this sadness I have learned that we don't have forever to tell people about Jesus. I pray that you will tell someone about Jesus. They need to know there is something bigger than greedy men in this world. Don't make up excuses like I have. I want these kids to be with me in heaven. The reason why I'm here is to tell the lost there is light.



There is good news! With the help of Christo Vive , a Spanish church , we threw a one week soccer camp. In those 5 days 5 children accepted God as their Savior!

Please pray that I will be able to stay at Oakbrook and make a difference in the peoples lives. My work here is not done.



Love, Ashley

