



Whirlwind Missions

Outreach Update

February 2008

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Hello, my friends!

Are you a book person? I love books! My wife gave me the One Year Bible when I turned 30. I've read a passage from the Old Testament, the New Testament a Psalm and a Proverb every day since then. 2008 is a special year for me. This July I turn 50 years old! In just a few short months I will have read the whole Bible, cover to cover, 20 times. I think that's pretty cool. A ten minute investment a day netted that result.

I'm the kind of person that likes to analyze things. I like to look at situations and figure out what went wrong and how to fix them. I'm interested in efficiency. I think it's important to ask ourselves, "Is what we're doing working?" If it's not, should we keep doing the same thing?

I worked in the TV news industry for years. We were absolutely time obsessive. At WTOG-TV where I worked, we had five news shows to fill every day. We were always very aware of what time it was. If your story was slated to roll at 11:09 on the show, you couldn't be even one minute late! How many other jobs think like that?

So I'm careful about time and how I use it.

I'm a big believer in small, incremental progress. It's consistent action that brings long term results. Even if those actions are very small. Kathy and I love to climb Stone Mountain.

January produced 19 degree weather here in Atlanta. The snow on the mountain was fantastic! I'm interested in geology, I think rocks are fascinating. Stone Mountain is the single largest rock on the planet. Yet when I examined the rock up close, you could tell how the water had seeped into the cracks, frozen, and forced the crack open even larger. This massive rock was slowly being broken down---by single drops of water.

When I look at the millions of unreached people in Atlanta, I become overwhelmed by the size of our job. There are over 700 apartment complexes in Atlanta. Our population is centered around these multi-housing complexes. What can we do to reach them?

We can make small, incremental steps towards the goal. My passion is to reach these communities. Perhaps your passion is to share with an errant daughter or brother. Whoever that person is that YOU need to reach, start making small steps towards that goal. The first step is prayer. Pray for that person every day until they ask you a question of a spiritual nature. Be ready, God answers prayer! Pray until something happens!



Please support our ministry!

Make checks to the **North American Mission Board** designated to
Tim A. Cummins #5993 Ashley Cummins #9064



Whirlwind Missions

Ashley's Dispatch

February 2008

5935 New Peachtree Road, Doraville, GA, 30340

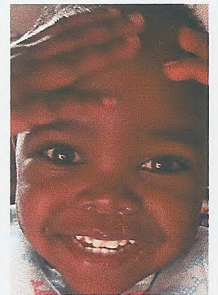
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walkingbrain.org



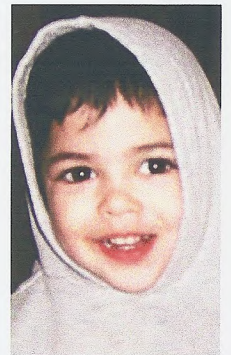
This weekend I went through my room and collected gifts for my girls at Kensington. I arranged the accessories nicely in gift baskets. Once I got to Kensington, I spread out all the treasures on the homework tables.

The tables were covered with colorful scarves, belts, purses and costume jewelry and winter clothes. Then I went into the back closet and pulled out all the boy jackets and T-shirts, Miles, my boyfriend, had donated. I refolded all the shirts and arranged them by color on the table. I went back and sat in my warm car waiting for the bus to arrive. Here they are! I was so excited to show them all the gifts that I jumped out and locked my keys in the car!



The kids filed off the bus and came running. "Hey guys!" I gave each one a hug and walk over to tell Mama the bad news about my keys. Meanwhile all the kids ran to the mission.

Once I got down there it looked as if it there had been an explosion. Clothes were slung here and there. Scarfs hung off chairs. Earrings and necklaces on the floor. The kids went crazy over all this stuff! All the boys wore the large T-shirts over their school clothes. Dante wore a House of Blues tie-dye shirt and A.J. had on a bright red Ron Jon Surf Shop tee. The girls were ecstatic about their new purses, candles and little cross earrings.



Three little boy brothers ran to get their Grandmother so she could get some presents too. I gave her some new makeup and an antique jewelry box. She stayed for a while and talked with Ray, one of the regular volunteers.

Another girl's mother came and got some scented oils for her home and a new jacket. She ended up staying and helping her daughter along with a few of the other kids with their homework.

I looked around and saw mothers helping daughters and grandsons giving to grandmothers. I was pleased that I had taken the time to bring these gifts for my children because now they wanted to share them with their families. Bringing a few things had brought people together.



Share your gifts with others and you will be blessed.

Love,



