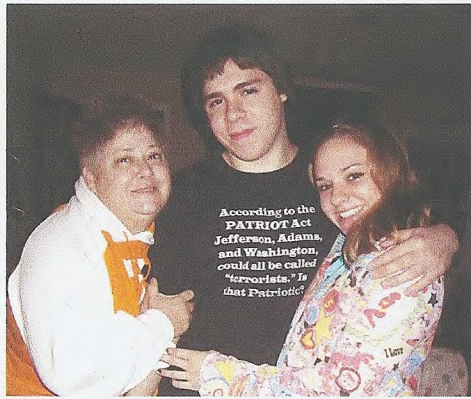


Whirlwind Missions

Outreach Update

December 2009

Tim Cummins Family, 1735 Pitty Pat Ct., Lilburn, GA
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Hello, my friends!

I like to watch the History Channel. I saw how the native American Indians prevented the Pilgrims from starving to death. I found it ironic that from the very beginning of our country, immigrants needed help! Of course the original immigrants were British, not Bhutanese, Somali or Honduran! I'm thankful that our country was founded on benevolence to outsiders.

I'm thankful that our missions are thriving! I have over thirty North American Mission Board missionaries working on our team. This Easter we had nearly forty converts from Islam! I'm grateful for all my partners that are doing such extraordinary ministry.

We've had over 2,000 volunteers serve in our thirty five missions around Atlanta. One big reason that Whirlwind Missions has continued to thrive is that our ministry is based on volunteers. Even when the economy is tough, our ministry continues to spread across Atlanta!

I'm especially thankful for my family. Kathy is doing a fantastic job in Clarkston working with refugee families and helping Ashley at the mission at Kensington station. I'm so proud of my girls! They really are two of the best missionaries ever! I'm thankful for your prayers for them. We work in a dangerous area.

Jesse is my biggest "Thank You" to Jesus. I spend hundreds of hours a month checking on the missions and visiting churches. It's been awesome to have Jesse with me. He's such a huge support, whether it's at Azalea where he mentors kids at the mission or helping me carry stuff from one place to another. There is nothing better than working for the Lord with your family!

I am also thankful for YOU! I am so aware that if it wasn't for YOUR help I wouldn't be here doing my dream job. Thank you for your continued prayer and financial support. As my friend Pastor Steve would say, "We live by faith, but we live on money!"

I'm thankful that I've learned how to deal with stress. What a valuable skill! The Lord laid on my heart to share with you some of what I've learned. For over twenty years, I've practiced a special kind of prayer where I use relaxation, concentration and visualization to talk with Jesus. He really is my best friend. I include a CD for you. Best to listen to the sessions in bed, right before you go to sleep. I hope you find BetaPrayer a blessing!

I also include a Chinese blessing: Long life, happy life!!

THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING!!
LOVE, Jw

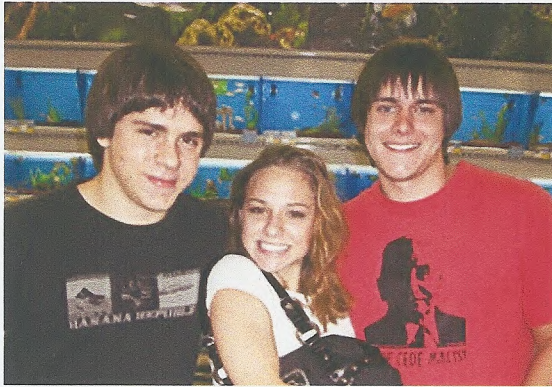


Hope you have a
great year!

- Jesse

MERRY CHRISTMAS! 2009

MERRY CHRISTMAS!
LOVE, JANE!



Merry
Christmas
y'all!

Ashley

New Year
2010

Can you
believe it?

Do! Love (K)



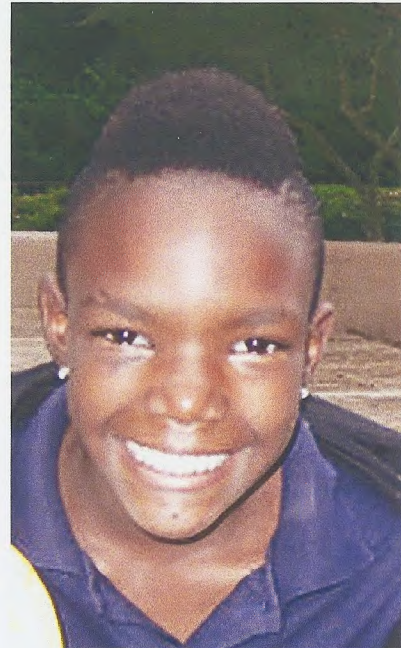
Whirlwind Missions

Ashley's Dispatch

December 2009

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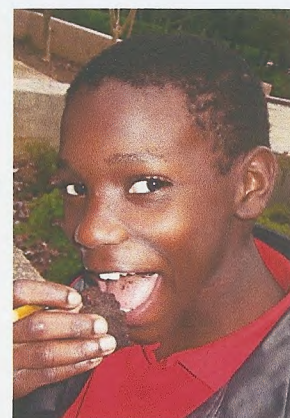


On Friday, November 13th I turned twenty one. I had a great time going out to eat with my friends and celebrating at a sushi restaurant in Decatur. But it was the Kensington kids that really made me feel my age. And when I say feel I mean really *feel* the love. After a few rounds of racing, we all gathered around for a group photo. I loved being in the middle of all the little black children some of whom run up and jump on my back, while others cling to my legs. Mama shot the pictures and then yelled those three awful words, " Birthday spanking time!"



With that the kids were all over me! Love taps and tender slaps pummeled my body. I started running then turned around, faced the crowd of kids and said, " Ha ha! Now it's your turn."

The kids ran away giggling and screaming with laughter trying to make sure each one got their twenty one spanks in. Even when the kids had finished and the excitement had died down, Lora, one of the mothers came up to me.



" Now that all them kids got their turn, it's mine." Shifting her baby onto her other hip, she proceeded to give me another twenty one loving licks on my shoulder. Then she laughed and leaned over to give me a one armed hug while whispering, "Happy birthday" into my ear.




Next it was time for cake. Miles bought me a delicious double chocolate cake with white pudding in the middle to take to Kensington. Oh boy! Did the kids go wild. They didn't even wait for plates or forks before stuffing the chocolate goodness into their little mouths. Each one came back for seconds, thirds, fourths. It was a big cake!



Even though this is the second time I've celebrated with the kids, this time just seemed better. There was more love, a sense of family and unity. Something different then when I'm around my peers.

I love my Kensington kids so much. From the time they run up to me and hug me when they get off the bus to when they ask to sit next to me on the playground bench, they always make me feel like I'm the birthday girl.



 Ashley