

# **Whirlwind Missions**

## Outreach Update

### February 2009

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Hello, my friends!

A little over a year ago our Pastor at FBC Doraville called me into his office. “Tim, I have a man here that needs work. I know you have a lot of apartments. Is there anything he could do to help?”

I thought about it and realized that I had an apartment that needed painting. “Sure, I have a project. My name’s Tim Cummins,” I reached out to shake the hand of an elderly man who reminded me of my grandfather.

“My name’s Bill Hickey.” He gave me a handshake with a grip of iron. Bill had been living in his worn out Volvo parked in the church parking lot. He went to Marietta and did a wonderful job of fixing up the mission. I was especially impressed that even though he was homeless he still slept in the car rather than in the mission—because I had not told him it was ok. I was astonished. It’s rare to see honesty like that.

Just the week before I had an incident at Huntington Terraces. Our air conditioner vent had gotten clogged up and had leaked water destroying the sheet rock. One of my best partners Edwin Lamb had gone over and fixed it all up. But the owner wanted someone to live there in case the same thing happened again.

I’m sure you realize that I don’t work in nice places. In fact, many of our locations are down right dangerous. One of the challenges with working with the police is that they let me know just how bad they are. Living on site at the missions is not for everyone!

“Bill, I have a situation at one of the missions and I could use your help. Would you be willing to live at the Terraces to provide security for the apartment and work with the kids?” He looked at me slightly confused.

“I can live there. For free?”

“You’ll be one of our missionaries helping the families that live there.” His eyes gleamed with anticipation. Later that week I helped him move in. It was easy since everything he owned was in his car!

Over the last year I’ve come to really love Bill. I mentioned he reminded me of my grandfather. Papaw could do everything. And it seems so can Bill! He’s repaired our missions all over Atlanta! He’s helped our new missionaries get settled in and happy. Every week I ask him, “Bill, you got food to eat?” Sometimes he does, sometimes not.

“The family down the hill from the mission was hungry. Their kids didn’t have anything to eat, so I gave them what I had,” Bill explained. I wanted to tell him, “Bill that food was for YOU,” but that didn’t sound too Christian. So I’d take him over to Walmart and load him up a basket.

Last night Bill called me and told me that his brother needed his help back in New Hampshire and that he might be gone a month, maybe more. Honestly, I was heart broken. Because I knew Bill might not come back. Who would have thought that a homeless sixty year old would become one of the best missionaries I work with? Pray that all will go well with Bill and that he’ll be back soon!



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## Ashley's Dispatch

### February 2009

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My phone vibrated in my pocket as I merged into the fast lane on my way to Kensington. I pulled it out and looked at the number: Unknown.

"Hello?" I demanded from the person at the end of the line.

"Ash-a-ley? Are you coming today?" At first I didn't know who it was. I often joke with Jesse that a lot of the young boys sound like little girls. Was this DeAnna? Or maybe Angela? No, it was Diante, one of my third grade boys.

"Hey Diante! Yes, I'm on 285 right now be there in two minutes and I have a surprise for you guys so go get all your friends and meet me at the picnic table."

Two minutes later the next call came.

"Ashley? Where you at?" Same kid.

"Diante, I'm coming. Go get your friends. Bye."

Jesse and I pulled into Kensington and the same boy and his twin brother were there waiting with a couple of the other kids. It's freezing outside.

Today is Diante and Durante's birthday and they can't wait to see what surprise I have for them.

I pulled out the mini cupcakes and the kids went crazy. Jesse handed out the chocolate ones and I gave the vanilla ones away.

The kids were so happy, smiling with icing all over their lips.

"Thank you for coming, Ash-a-ley." Diante said to me.

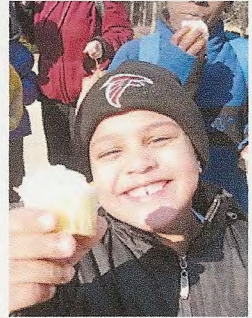
That's all I needed to hear. I'm so glad that I can go to Kensington and make Birthday wishes for the kids come true.

Love,

*Ashley* ♥

Please support our ministry!

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



# Take the Church, To the People!



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**Tim A. Cummins #5993**    **Ashley Cummins #9064**