

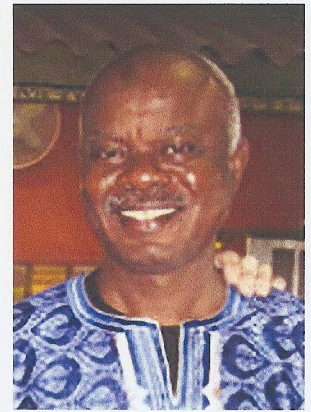


# Whirlwind Missions

## Outreach Update

### September 2009

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

One of the favorite parts of my ministry is working with kids. Weekdays, Jesse and I go to the missions to help kids with their homework.

“Mr. Tim! I need help!” I hear that a hundred times a day.

“Show me what you have.” I reach over and take a look at what they’re studying. Once they get to about fifth grade, it gets a lot harder to help them. I stare at the page and try to remember the Lowest Common Multiple or Greatest Common Factor..

It’s always easier to help the younger kids. Adding and subtraction! Common sense stuff! But there’s always griping involved.

“I hate homework! Why do we have to do that?”

When it’s adding and subtracting, it’s pretty easy to find real world applications. “Let me give you an example,” I’ll say. “Suppose you go to the store to buy some bubble gum. The gum costs 32 cents and you give them a dollar. How much money should you get back?” They stare at me for a second, then say, “I dunno.”

I show them how to write the numbers down so they can subtract them. “See. You’re supposed to get back 68 cents. What happens if they only give you back a nickel. What would you think about that?”

“I’d get mad!”

“Why?”

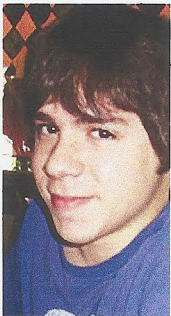
“Because they ripped me off.”

“But if you didn’t know your math, how would you know they ripped you off?” This question hits close to home. After a few seconds they say, “I wouldn’t know.” To which I reply, “THAT is why we do homework!”

It’s important to count the cost. In times of hardship doesn’t money seem more valuable? We realize that many of you endure hard times in order to continue to support our ministry. We appreciate your generosity SO much! It’s hard to calculate the ripple effect of our ministry. Thousands of kids are passing school because of our help. It’s easy to see the difference between the children that come to the missions and the ones that don’t. The others have to go to summer school because they failed!

Ramadan starts this month. This is the high holy time for Muslims, including the kids that come to our missions. Their parents understand that it is Christians helping their kids. They realize that we share the story of Jesus with their children. They are not always happy with that, BUT they realize that education is very important and they certainly don’t see the Imam of the mosque helping them!

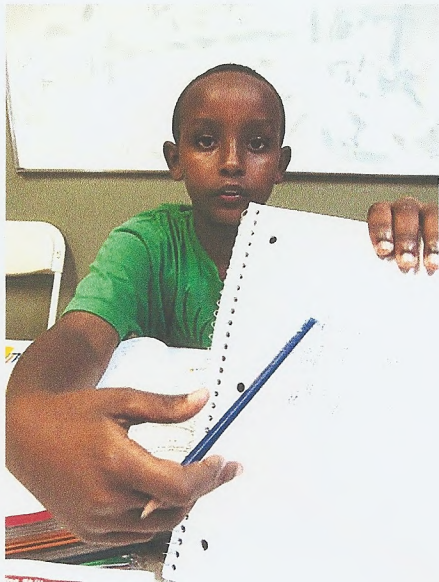
Love for children and their parents is the center of what we’re doing. As you build relationships with families, you earn the right to share the love of Christ. THAT is the core of missions. And it is because of your support that we’ll see many of these families in Heaven with us! THANKS again for making my ministry a reality!







Take the Church, To the People!



*Please support our ministry!*  
Make checks to the **North American Mission Board** designated to  
**Tim A. Cummins #5993**    **Ashley Cummins #9064**



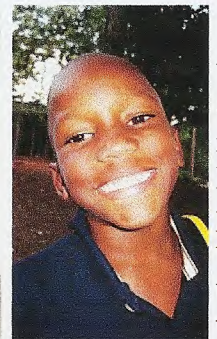
# Whirlwind Missions

## Ashley's Dispatch September 2009

5935 New Peachtree Road, Doraville, GA, 30340



"Ashley Cummins?" Mrs. Wheeler, my new World Literature teacher, calls out. "Right here." I reply, waving my hand in the air. There's going to be a lot of roll calls today because today is the first day of the semester. Sally Wheeler is an older woman dressed in black with a colorful scarf wrapped around her neck. She talks about backpacking in her youth and begins describing what the course will be about, "By the end of my class you will be able to talk fluently about the Fertile Crescent and the literature that came out of Mesopotamia." Sounds interesting enough.



After class I drive to Clarkston International Bible Church to pick up Mama who's been working with the international babies. I climb the steps of the church, dodge all the baby strollers and walk into the nursery that smells a little too sour. Mama hands me a fat roly polly African baby girl named Jessie. She has the chunkiest cheeks. Now I know why grandmothers like to pull on our cheeks. She reaches up to my face and starts pulling at my lips. Owwww! I immediately put her down and motion for Mama that it's time to go. Together we head out and decide where we're going to eat. Matthew's Cafeteria? Vikhyat Indian? Little Tapas Mexican? Yum Yum Thai? When lunch is over I have to head off for my next class of the day, Spanish.



Professor Stewart doesn't look like a professor. When he first walks in the class I think he's one of the students but he immediately starts speaking nonstop Spanish and writing on the whiteboard. I think I'm going to like this class. I've already learned so much just listening to him. Class is an hour long and we do some review.



Next I rush to my car, which seems like it's parked miles away, and ride over to Kensington. We've had a great registration period and I've meet a lot of parents. We have at least 50 new kids registered! Mama and I passed out tons of school supplies to the kids from the back of my Expedition. The kids are so happy to just get something. I've enjoyed getting to know all the new students and learning their stories. Most of them grew up here in the States and have had to move around a lot. I can sure relate to that. Mama and I tutor the kids under the shade of the trees at the picnic table. We laugh and joke around with them. Dean, one of our kindergarteners, runs around the table tickling us. It's shaping up to be a really good year and all our kids seem to be very motivated.



Thank you for all of your support and please be praying for all our new kids!

