

# **Whirlwind Missions**

## Outreach Update June 2012

[www.whirlwindmissions.org](http://www.whirlwindmissions.org)



Hello, my friends!

I take a LOT of pictures! There are over 205,000 on our web site. If you looked at one per second, you'd be clicking for over two days! I was glancing through some old shots and thinking about the kids that have grown up at the mission. My history with Miguel goes back to the beginning of my ministry here in Atlanta. I even baptized him along with Ashley and Jesse! Recently, I found an old picture of Miguel when he was in elementary school. He was a cute little kid running around at full blast with the other children. The next day we were at the mission helping with homework. I heard a familiar voice at the door.

"Hey, Mr. Tim!"

"Howdy, Miguel! What's shakin' bacon?"

"It's all good! Can I talk with you outside?" Miguel seemed concerned. I got up and went outside.

"I've got good news and bad news, Mr. Tim. I'm moving."

"Sorry to hear that, bro!"

"But I'm getting an apartment on Buford highway not far from here. I'm getting my own place for my family!"

Miguel is married now and has a little two year old boy. He and his mother have been living at Azalaea since I've known him. It was time for him to leave the nest.

"We need more room. But I have a problem. We don't have any furniture. Do you have any?"

I immediately thought of my friend Bayo. Part of his ministry deals with helping refugees get furniture. "I have a friend who might be able to help you." I called Bayo.

"Hello, Brother Bayo! How are you!?"

"Doing great, Brother Tim!"

"I have a friend who needs furniture, can you help? I've known him since he was a little kid. He's a good Christian man with a new family and he's getting his own place."

"Of course I will help him!"

"Thanks, brother!"

I gave Miguel the good news! "Looks like my friend can help you! Here's his number so you guys can coordinate when he come over." Miguel beamed. "And dude. I have something else for you." I opened up the trunk of my car and pulled out my back pack. I looked through my things and pulled out that old picture of Miguel. "Take a look!"

"WOW! I was just a kid! Things have sure changed!"

"Love ya, Miguel. Glad I was able to help. You're a special person and I'm proud of you and your little family!"

"Love you too, Mr. Tim." We hugged before I went back into the mission.

Thank YOU for supporting our ministry. I wouldn't be here if it wasn't for YOUR SUPPORT!

*Pray for our mission families! Love you! Tim & Kathy*





Take the Church, To The People!



*Please support our ministry! Make checks out to North American Mission Board,  
Designate to Tim A. Cummins Acct# 5993*