

# **Whirlwind Missions**

## Outreach Update November 2012

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



Hello, my friends!

“SUGAR!” The kids at the mission crowded around the car to look through the window at our little dachshund terrier. “She’s SO CUTE, Mr. Tim! Can I take her for a walk?” Jocelyn asked excitedly.

“Sure. Just be careful. Don’t pick her up, you’ll hurt her back. Promise?”

“OK, Mr. Tim. I promise,” she said seriously.

I opened the door and got Sugar’s leash and handed it to Jocelyn. She gleamed with excitement. Sugar looked less thrilled by the gaggle of children crammed around her.

“I want to walk her too, Mr. Tim!” “Me too, Mr. Tim” A chorus of excited children joined the throng. They each took a turn walking Sugar around the complex, her little tongue hanging out. Sugar seemed to be smiling! I felt good about what was going on, until I heard, “MAMA! MAMA! MAMA!” I looked over to one of the children clinging for dear life to his mom.

I walked over to Brian who seemed absolutely terrified, even though Sugar was at least 40 feet from him. I talked to him in Spanish.

“Brian, don’t be afraid. Sugar is a sweet dog. She would never bite you. She’s never bitten anyone in her life!” I called his younger sister over to Sugar for her to pet. “See, even your little sister is ok!”

Brian wasn’t convinced and continued his moaning in complete fear. I told the kids, “Take Sugar up the hill so she won’t bother Brian.” They gladly complied and ran up the hill with Sugar’s little black body leading the way.

I thought how silly it was for anyone to be scared of the Sugar dog. She’s the sweetest, kindest, most not dangerous dog on the planet. Still, he was scared and I didn’t want to make it worse. Two nights later I was running in my neighborhood. Suddenly I heard, “ROORRR. RRRRR. RUFF!” The Pitt Bull that my neighbor has was loose and looked like he wanted me for dinner. At first I was scared. My fear quickly turned to anger. I was mad that this dog had scared me and wanted to strike back. He ran off when he saw I wasn’t afraid and was instead chasing him!”

I work with many people who aren’t Christians. When we think of Jesus, we think of a loving savior who gave his life for us and is totally kind. Sadly, some of my Muslim friends think about their days in Bosnia when the “Christians” were trying to kill them! They think of Christians as violent, hurtful and really scary. Other friends of mine USED to go to church a lot when they were younger. Then for one reason or another (perhaps a sister or brother got a divorce) the church had suddenly become a very unfriendly, even mean place to be. They want nothing to do with Christianity or Christians even though that mean behavior is totally against who Jesus was! It’s important for us to understand that we represent CHRIST! People see Jesus as US! Live with LOVE!

*Pray for our unbelieving friends! Love you! Tim & Kathy*



# Take the Church, To The People!

It was Jesse's birthday this month. He's a living example of love! And it shows in this sweet note from one of the children in the mission!!



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