



Ashley's
Letter from the MISSION FIELD
September 2013



It's an overcast Tuesday morning. Rain drips from the leaves as I head to the mission. Even with dark weather I'm still full of excitement! Today is the first day of ESL classes at Azalea with the First Baptist Atlanta ladies.

I pull into Azalea and it's like a ghost town. I smile to myself ready to shake things up. As I burst through the mission door, I exclaim, "I'm here to help you ladies round up some students. Y'all ready to knock on some doors?"

"Oh! It's like an angel from the Lord has been sent to help us!" Mrs. Penny laughs and the four of us begin our prayer walking mission.

We start at Mohosana's door. Her father is there and speaks very good English, "I will tell my wife." He says with a Bengali accent.

We knock on the next door. It's one of the new families that's just moved in. The ladies name is Marcella. She also speaks English well and tells us she is busy today but will bring her son to after school tutoring that afternoon.

A few doors down we see a Bengali mother carrying a load of laundry. I run to her. "A salaam alaikum, como nacen?" I greet her in Bengali. I tell her about the English classes and she says she will invite her friends to come next week.

Next we come upon a group of men waiting around a construction van. "Hola Señor!" I go up and shake their hands encouraging them to come. "Is there anything we can pray for you about?" We ask and put our hands together in prayer position. One man laughs and bashfully says, "Oh no all good."

It's fun for me to go around knocking on doors, practicing my Spanish. I joke with the people who answer telling them in broken Spanish that they need to come to class to help me learn Spanish. They seem to like that idea.

As we knock on one door the neighbor's opens. It's Maria, Johnny's mom. "Hola Señora!" I greet her and invite her to the class. She shakes her head yes and tells us "next semana (week)." I ask her if we can pray for her.

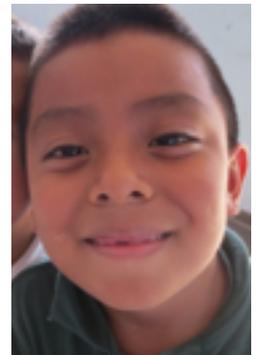
"Si! Si!" With that we gather around her and pray for her family.

"Amen Dios." She whispers.

We continue to do this all through the morning. Going door to door praying with the families. Even though we didn't teach anyone English that day I still put it in the success category. We were able to meet and encourage a lot of the families. Please pray God will stir their hearts and bring them to next Tuesday's English class!



Ashley + Miles



MISSIONARY CAR FUND

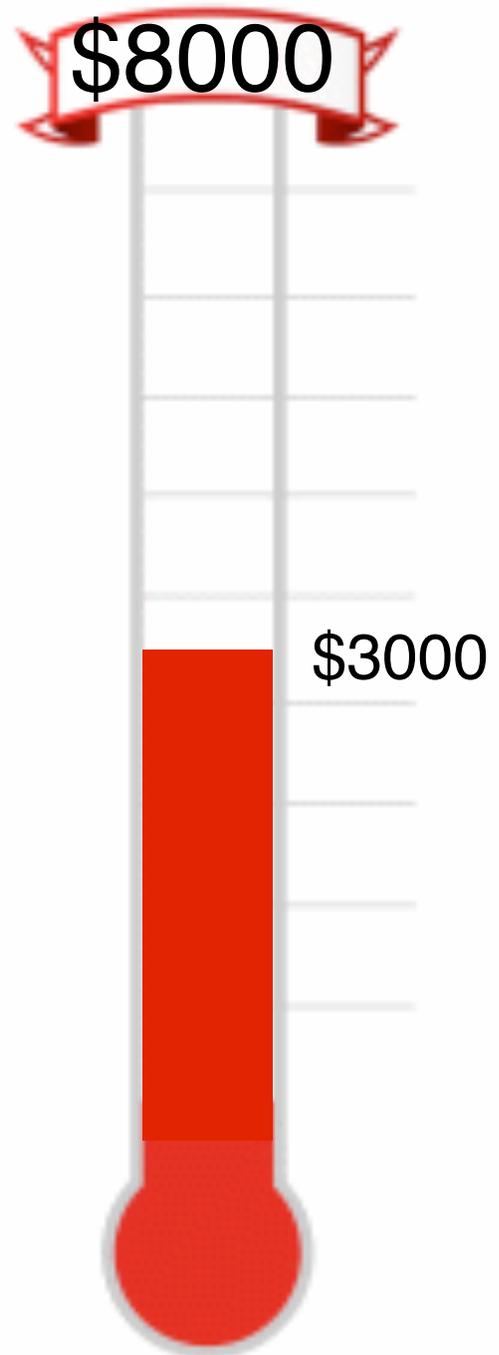
I'm still raising money to buy a used car.

Thank you SO much to Uncle Will J and Aunt Marie who've donated \$3000 to help me get back on the road.

Another big thanks to my Aunt Orene and her WMU group at Smoke Rise Baptist Church.

My mom's van has also broken down. The four of us are sharing cars, which becomes more difficult as we each try to get to our own ministries.

Please donate now to help keep YOUR missionaries on the field.



Help Ashley get back to the mission.

Make checks out to North American Mission Board, Designate to Ashley Kendall Acct# 9064 with **CAR in the memo.**