

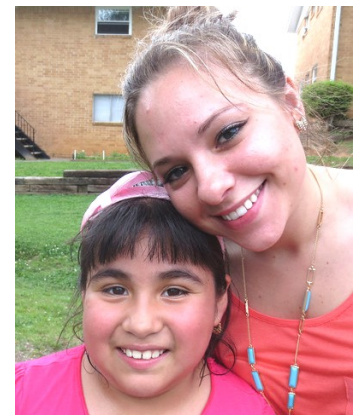


# **Whirlwind Missions**

## Outreach Update

### June 2013

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



Hello, my friends!

I remember when I was just a little Tim back in the 60's. From time to time, my folks would take me over to Polly's house to baby sit us. Polly had a daughter that was crazy about the Beatles. She had all their 45s and would go on and on about how "Paul, is so dreamy." My brother and I just shook our heads in disbelief.

A series of boy bands have taken their place since then. The newest heart throb is One Direction. If you have young daughters I'm sure you've heard of them! The mission is full of elementary school girls who give me details about how much they LOVE Zane—he's the one who looks like he could be from Bangladesh. Of course the boys at the mission don't get it at all, and if I dare to mention that THEY might like One Direction, they get furious!

I was at Walmart one afternoon picking up supplies for the mission, when I noticed pajamas with a big picture of One Direction on them! They were tiny, about the size for a six year old. For \$5 I was sure I could get my money's worth of amusement! Later, I went to the mission with these pajamas draped over my shoulders. They hung down to about my knees. The girls went CRAZY!

"Mr. TIM! I didn't know you liked One Direction!"

"Of course! They're the best band EVER!" I smiled and continued to help them with their homework. Towards the end of the afternoon, the big question arose.

"Who are you giving those to, Mr. Tim? They're too small for you. Please, Mr. Tim. PLEASE give them to me."

Hmmm. I knew this was liable to get me in serious trouble. I only had one pair! "Jarin, these are way too small for you." She took them from me and assured me they would fit. "OK, you can have them, BUT if they don't fit, which I know they won't, bring them back to me." The next afternoon a very sad girl brought them back. "They didn't fit," she said.

I knew one of the younger girls they would fit. I walked down to her house.

"Nishi. I have something I think you're going to like." She's a sweetheart child, but not easily impressed. I pulled them out from behind my back. "Here you go!"

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!" She screamed, jumped up and down and hugged the pajamas to her heart. "THANK YOU!!!!!" (The capital letters and exclamation points will never do that scream justice.)

Last weekend we had a team from Cumming, GA work with us. One of the team members was an 18 year old One Direction fan—a "Directioner." When Sanjida found out about that, she had a friend for life. They talked about the songs and which boy they liked the best. Every day since then Sanjida has asked me about Alexis. When was she coming back? They were the same tribe.

We make think that having a crush on a boy band is ridiculous. Did you know that the two Alabama football teams buy more sports fan stuff than all the other teams in America COMBINED? Football is almost a religion to some of these fans. I sometimes wonder what would happen if Christians had the same fervor!



*Pray for the Summer Teams! Love you! Tim & Kathy*

Take the Church, To The People!



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