



Whirlwind Missions

JESSE'S EXCITING

TALES!

June 2014



"Jesse, we should go swimming to celebrate the summer!"

"Sounds like a plan! Where should we go?"

"Lake Lanier!"

"Awesome!"



A bunch of the high school friends I work with were eager to celebrate graduating with true American style: a lake and hotdogs. There were nine of us in total: Clinton, Jhoan, Mustak, Mutasem, Junnun, Amir, Abed, Nayeem, and me. Clinton and Jhoan are Hispanic. The rest are from Bangladesh, a Muslim country.

On a warm day in the beginning of summer, we crowded around Mustak's house, enjoying the Sun's rays and waiting for the final member of our posse to arrive. Soon we'd be at the beach! We loaded up the cars and set out for the first leg of our journey: delicious Chinese food.

"Jesse, when you throw a ball in a car why doesn't it go backward?" Abed asked inquisitively.

"Well it comes down to Einstein's theory of relativity..." I began, piquing everyone's interest at the table. I described light and motion and mathematics, breaking down the science and showing how amazing God's universe is.

Next stop was Publix: we needed hot dogs and charcoal. It was good to see everybody pitch in to buy everything. True team effort, caring about your neighbor.

We arrived at the lake and found a place to store our supplies, then ran into the water. We splashed and raced and then I learned a few of them didn't know how to swim yet!

"Keep your chin up and move your arms like this," I demonstrated, with the group carefully watching.

Have you had the joy of teaching someone such a useful skill? Please support me on the field!

After a while, our stomachs were grumbling, so we made our way back to the grill and lit up the fire. Mutasem had the great idea of slicing the hotdog lengthwise, so it was twice as crispy! Made a great meal even better!

When we got back to the beach, Mutasem wanted to be buried in the warm sand, so we piled on handful after handful to cover him up. Good team effort, kids!

At the end, we got slo-mo video of him exploding out of the sand like he was Godzilla! Imagine a sand-covered T-Rex! As the sun was setting, we packed up and headed home, content with a fine day on the beach. Help me continue to teach and mentor these kids so they will see the Lord's love and come closer to Him.

**Love,
Jesse**



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