



# **Whirlwind Missions**

## Outreach Update

### April 2017



Hello, my friends!

As our day at the mission was winding down, Penelope and I went on walkabout. It was a beautiful, crisp day with the azaleas in full bloom. Penelope and I sat down on the median in our complex talked about rocks and trees and clouds and ants and dirt and whatever else she's interested in.

My friend Angela came over to where Penelope and I were sitting followed by three children and another lady.

"I have a BIG favor to ask you Mr. Tim," Angela said in halting English.

"Sure! How can I help, Angela?" I responded.

"My friend needs your help." She motioned to the lady standing with her.

"Hola! Me llamo Mr. Tim." I greeted her and stuck out my hand to shake.

Our conversations are usually bilingual. Some words they'll say in English. Next they'll say a sentence entirely in Spanish. I do it the same way. Most things I say in Spanish. But I definitely fall back on English, too.

"My name is Leticia. I am from Alabama. I live with my friend Angela. I had baby. The hospital no know where I live. I want to pay bill."

"Can you help her, Mr. Tim?"

"No problemo." I replied confidently, and gave her a note card and my pen. "Write your name and address here in Atlanta. Put down the name of the hospital, your birth date and your telephone number," I said in Spanish.

She began scribbling on the card. Eventually, she gave me the card with the information on it. She also handed me a stack of papers from the hospital. From them I took pictures of the address and basic information of the hospital.

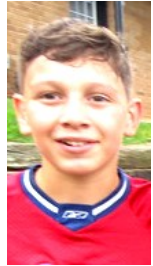
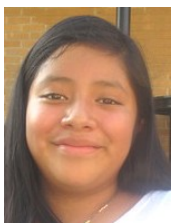
"I'll work on this tonight, Angela."

"Thank you SO much, Mr. Tim."

"You're welcome, Angela."

That evening, I wrote a letter describing the situation to the Baptist Hospital in Montgomery. I was glad that the Baptists had helped the lady, who had had a C Section. I printed out the letter, got an envelope, addressed and stamped it and put the letter in. I thought how hard it would be for me to write that letter in Mandarin or Thai. Impossible, really. Yet such a simple job for me. I am convinced that these simple acts of love and kindness are at the core of missions. Soon it will be Easter and I will preach very clearly about a risen savior to my Muslim and Catholic friends and neighbors. Pray for their receptivity to the Gospel!

**LOVE, TIM AND KATHY**



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