



Whirlwind Missions

Outreach Update January 2017



Hello, my friends!

“It was the best of times, it was the worst of times.” That familiar line by Charles Dickens described my Christmas.

On a Sunday afternoon, Kathy and I said we would watch Penelope while Ashley and Miles went to visit some friends. Later that night, Ashley called and said she wasn't feeling well and had a terrible sore throat. It is always our delight to have Penelope at our house! Monday morning, Miles took her to the doctor and was diagnosed with Strep throat. Extremely painful and very contagious, we all decided it was better for the baby to stay with us till Mom felt better.

For three full days the baby was my constant companion. We are very close having spent hundreds of hours together while the teams are in town. She didn't like me to be away from her for very long which made it hard to use the bathroom or take a shower. I carried up her and down the stairs in my house over and over again. In the evenings my legs would feel like jelly! Taking care of baby is great exercise.

I think it's fantastic to watch infants as they explore the house and practice their language skills. I love all the little sounds she makes. My favorite word with her is “hadada” which has a variety of meanings. We have long conversations which make complete sense to us! As the antibiotics took effect, we took Penelope back home to her folks. Three days is a long time for parents to be away from their little girl! The next morning Jesse took us to the airport and we flew to Austin, Texas to be with my parents for Christmas.

We drove straight from the airport to the nursing home where Dad stayed. It was about six in the evening and although he would respond and let Mom feed him, he never opened his eyes. We came back the next morning to find Dad wide awake in the lounge area. He was sitting in his wheel chair with a plate of food in front of him. I sat down and went into “baby mode.” I was so used to feeding someone it seemed completely natural.

I talked about the family as I carefully prepared each bite of food. “Baby is doing great! Miles and Ashley are moving into a new house just across from their old place. They'll have a little yard for Penelope. They also got a new puppy, named Frankie.” Dad would nod as he chewed. It was a great bonding time. I kissed him, told him how much I loved him and said we'd be back later. He never opened his eyes again. The next day he was completely unresponsive. 4am Christmas morning Daddy went to be with Jesus for his birthday. We cried, but how could we be sad when we know where he is? New birth and death. Live with urgency! Love you!!

LOVE, TIM AND KATHY

The Church IS the Family!



Keep the Drive ALIVE!
Please support our ministry! Make checks out to
WHIRLWIND MISSIONS.
Mail checks to 5935 New Peachtree, Doraville, GA 30340