



# Whirlwind Missions

## Letters from the Mission Field August 2018



I pushed the girls in the grocery cart up to the checkout and greeted the Somalian lady. "Asalaam alaikum!" (An Arabic greeting for peace be unto you.)

Her eyebrows shot up and a big smile took over her face, "Alaikum asalaam!"



We chat briefly as she rings me up. Penelope starts piping up, "This is my Jesus sticker! This is my Jesus sticker!" She pounds the bright orange PAID sticker on her heart.

The woman looks up and says, "What does that mean?"

Penelope says directly, "Jesus is in my heart!" And she nods satisfactorily.

The woman looks at me and I explain that, "I am a follower of Isa." (Isa is the Islamic name for Jesus.) "We believe that Jesus has paid the price for our sins."

She nods her head and smiles politely but grows quiet.

As we pull away from her line Penelope gives her a big thumbs up and says, "See ya later!"

Even before Penelope was born, many women would come and chat me up as they rubbed my pregnant belly. These were always great conversations and most lead to us praying together.

Now that Penelope has become verbal I'm amazed by her daily interactions with our friends of different faiths. She's definitely a little fourth generation missionary in the making.

Please be praying for us as the mission kids go back to school and tutoring starts back. I'm also excited to start my Tuesday morning English as a Second Language class and Computer class with the moms.

We've had an amazing summer and I feel completely renewed as we go into our school schedule. Thank you for all your love and support!



Ashley, Miles,  
Penelope & Everly



Last month Miles was side swiped by an 18 wheeler. It crushed the driver's side. It's a miracle he walked away.



We bought a used jeep as our new family car. It's been a blessing but we're nervous taking on a car payment.



Everly at China Town with the team.



Penelope with the team. Notice her bright orange PAID sticker.