

## Throw Away Kids

Most of you know that we minister to kids that are by the worlds standards called “Throw away kids.” Most are the children of young black single mothers who have had relationships with older men or other teen boys who never marry them and never see them again. Strangely enough when the kids are born the single mom’s cling to them as their reason to live and as one teen mom told me recently, “My baby is my savior without her I would be dead.” This particular mom was impregnated by a sixty year old man when she was sixteen. Then after the kids are no longer cute little babies and grow into rebellious children they are rejected by their mothers who no longer find any security or self worth from them. These same kids are literally pushed out the door by the mom to be raised by anyone or anybody they encounter in the streets and beyond. Then the moms turn and get pregnant again to start the process all over. Seems strange to you? I know I did for me at first but after all the ghetto is a very strange place.

Last Saturday we took about 150 kids from Houston’s southwest side to the Gospel Lakes Camp in New Waverly, Texas. The camp is run by volunteers from local churches that do an excellent job of taking the kids through different activity stations that include horse back riding, arts and crafts, hay rides, fishing, boating and chapel. There every kid hears the gospel of Jesus Christ and enjoys the day outside the inner-city in the country. It’s a great time for all but it does not come without problems. A lot of times we have kids get into fights, run off from the groups or curse at camp councilors among other things which can be handled for the most part very easily. But something happened this last week that took me by surprise.

While sitting at the camp center some of the camp councilors approached me half running saying, “Pastor Scott there is a girl dancing naked on a boat!” Turns out as I looked up there was a bunch of people bringing this twelve year old girl up the hill like they were sort of pushing her. They brought her to me and said to her, “Tell him what you did.” She was silent for a moment looking down. After a few uneasy moments of her looking down and the others who brought her to me looking on I broke the silence by telling her. “Look honey I can’t help you unless you tell me the truth.” With that she told me that she pulled her shirt up and her pants down and was spinning around on the deck of the boat with the other kids cheering for her. I asked her if she believed this was something God would want her to do or if it was something that would hurt his heart. She looked up and said, “I was wrong I did wrong.” I asked her, “Do you want to be forgiven?” “Yes Pastor Scott I do want to be forgiven.” I looked at her and said, “Okay Jesus died for your sins and he is here today standing in your place to forgive you so let’s ask him to forgive you and she did this. Then I said, “Let’s go to the camp councilors

and ask for their forgiveness as well.” You know when she did this and humbled herself before them there was a flood of tears come down her face and her heart was gloriously touched by the Lord. She experienced the forgiveness of God and of others although I must say I believe some of the people there wanted much more than that as there was a certain disappointment of unrealized punishments but in God’s eyes that was enough. As everyone was leaving she told me, “Pastor Scott I am so sorry I’ll never do this again.” Deep inside myself I said, “Wow this is real change real deliverance from a life of perverted bondage!”

You know I’ve been in the inner-city a long time. I used to think that we would be able through the power of God see every kid we preached to saved, delivered and living a new life. Also, I once believed that everyone I told in the church about our work would be excited about it and want to get involved in it in some way. I was wrong in both ways as I have realized the truth of the matter is even with all our going and preaching and teaching and feeding of the Word only a few of the kids will ever come out of the darkness. Many will take the way of the world get lost and perish there in it against God’s will which is that none perish that all come to repentance 2 Peter 3:9. Another reality that hit me is that only a few would help in the harvest of souls as in the words of Jesus in Mathew 9:37 “The harvest is plenteous but the laborers are few.”

Then why bother you may ask like one man did a while back when he came up to our truck and ask me why I was fooling around with a bunch of ghetto kids. He really couldn’t understand what we were doing as to him it was like we were insane. Sure you can say he didn’t know God and probably didn’t. **But you know there are a lot of people who name the name of Jesus who don’t know and don’t seem to care why we focus on these kids even some Pastors. The fact of the matter is if someone doesn’t go to these “throw away” kids none of them will survive. None will come to know the love of God, the forgiveness of sin and a new and fresh start.** Yes, it is easier to walk away and pretend like these kids and their lives don’t exist. But they do. It’s easy to surround ourselves in a make believe world where tragedies and brokenness happen to everyone else and not to us. But you’ve got to realize we are living the last days when all personal lives are going to be shattered and touched by change and tragedies none are exempt. In the words of Abraham Lincoln, “None is to be more pitied than the man who can not feel the whip on another man’s back.” By all necessity as believers in Jesus Christ we must become involved and engaged in this broken world as the time has come to put away selfishness and inactivity and begin to proclaim the mighty Word of God to the lost. These kids are hurting and blinded to the truth and they need us desperately. Please help us to reach a few more. With your help we can do it. Love you all!

Pastor Scott



For God did not send the Son into the world to judge the world, but that the world might be saved through Him. John 3:17. (NASB)





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FROM THE **CHILDREN'S ACTIVITY CENTER**

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# THE GOOD REPORT

The Children's Activity Center – Children's Activity Truck, part of Walking Faith Ministry, is a non-profit faith based organization dedicated to sharing the love of Jesus Christ to children and their families in Houston's crime and poverty ridden inner-city. We use a number of colorful fourteen foot storage trucks converted into portable stages to bring weekly presentations of the gospel in skits, dramas, puppetry, and video, right to the very doorstep of the children who so most desperately need it. Weekly visitations to the homes of attending children help us to share the life changing message of Jesus with the entire family and help the ministry to identify current needs both spiritual and physical that can be met in a timely fashion.

Come visit! **YOU ARE WELCOME!**

5801 Edgemoor St.  
Houston, TX 77081

(on the corner of Edgemoor & Atwell between Bellaire and Bissonnet)

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**WEBSITE: [www.childrensactivitycenter.com](http://www.childrensactivitycenter.com)**

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Intern Positions Available

If you would like to be trained in one of America's most challenging inner-city ministries then this is the opportunity for you. This is a dynamic way to get street level, street wise and use all the gifts God gave you and more to reach out to the lost, the hurting, the homeless and fatherless of America's fourth largest City. We have 5 and 12 month terms available. Housing is provided. If you would be interested in learning and growing with us please contact Vincent.

## Some Thanks

Every once and awhile we receive a letter from an adult who once was a kid at the CAC. This one is from Abdel Newisar a recent graduate of Blinn College with a criminal justice degree and now part of the City of Houston's Police Academy. Abdel was from a broken home and had many seemingly impossible situations to endure. He was one of those fatherless "throw away kids" we talked about earlier. Here are some excerpts from that letter.

*"Hey guys as you know I am in the police academy. I am sorry I am not able to tell each and every one of you thank you. You have been their for me over the past sixteen years of helping me achieve goals in life. God has blessed me with so much!"*

*"Pastor Scott you have been there for me when no one else would. I learn so much from you, how to react when things get hard. You told me not to give up and every time I am lost I always know who to talk to and you never let me down, because you are always right. We have a bond that I pray we continue to grow in. I love you and you were always like a coach and a dad to me."*

*"Jimmy and Gilda you have been there for me ever since I was five years old living in the park and as I got older you showed me so much love. Gilda you step up and became a mom to me when no one else would. You corrected me when I needed it and loved me when I needed to be. Jimmy I have learned from you how to responsible young and handsome man. You were many times hard on me but you were just trying to teach me to be a man. I love you Jimmy and Gilda thank you so much for allowing me to be part of your life."*

*"Garza what can I say you are my best friend. You know everything I had problems with and you understand and gave me advice. We had so much laughter with a lot of people and so many good times. I thank you for everything and being there for me."*

*"Vincent and Jessica thank you for being such a huge part of the ministry. I hope you continue to do great and wonderful things for us. Vincent you always dress nice and I learn from you that I can always be a man of God and still be in style."*