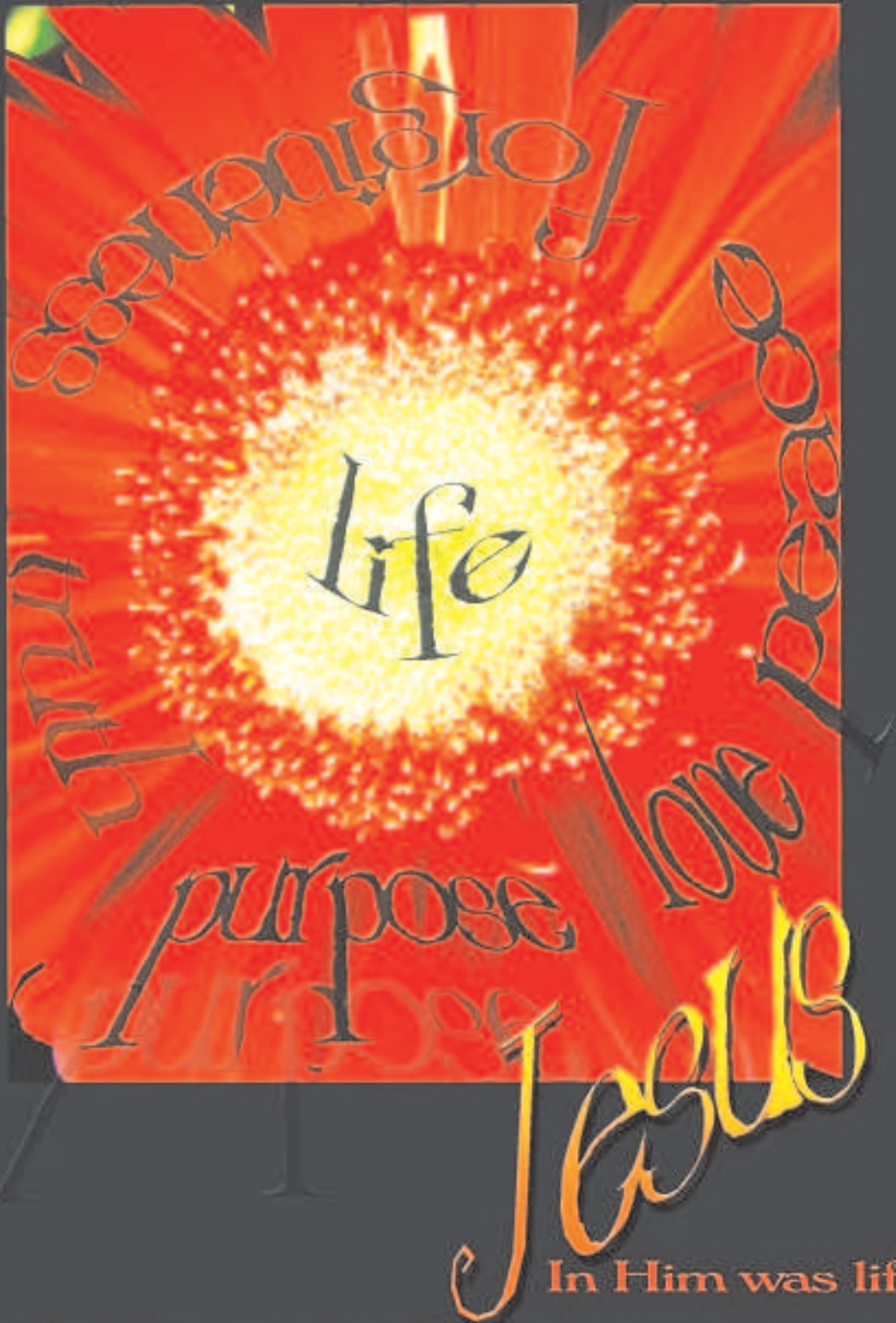


August 2008

life at CENTRAL

Central Baptist Church, Pretoria

life@central.org.za



In Him was life,
and the life was the light of men. (John 1:4)



PASTOR'S CORNER

Senior Pastor: Charles de Kiewit



7th August 2008

Dear friends

The following paragraphs form the opening remarks in some research that I completed some months ago:

The contemporary focus in preaching described by Immink is showing the **shift of focus** to human experience, "subjective religion is in vogue and the personal search for meaning receives full attention. Since the human experience receives central attention, God is mostly mentioned indirectly".

J. I. Packer, speaking of his impressions after hearing Martyn Lloyd-Jones, said that it came to him as a listener with the force and surprise of electric shock bringing him "more of a sense of God than any other man". **Piper** asks, "Do people in the 21st century take from the worship service a sense of God... Do they enter for one hour in the week into an atmosphere of the holiness of God which leaves its aroma upon their lives all week long?"

All action inevitably leads to consequences and if this shift away from God is true, then what we most need, says **Allen**,

is a "revitalized apprehension of the reality of God". **Piper** describes the current dilemma, "People are starving for the greatness of God. But most of them would not give this diagnosis of their troubled lives. The Majesty of God is an unknown cure. There are far more popular prescriptions on the market, but the benefit of any other remedy is brief and shallow. Preaching that does not have the aroma of God's greatness may entertain for a season, but it will not touch the hidden cry of the soul: Show me thy glory!"

If the above is true, and I believe it is, then we must assess on a continual basis whether our emphasis in preaching is primarily on God and about God. It is my intention to face this challenge in the ongoing ministry of the word in our church.

May the aroma of God's greatness and glory be uppermost in our experience leading us into true worship. Please pray much for the preaching of God's word here and further afield.

Charles

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<http://www.central.org.za>
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LIFE at CENTRAL MAGAZINE

Thank you again to all those who contributed to this August 2008 edition. Articles for the next edition can be emailed to life@central.org.za before End October 2008.

Editors: Kim Gush, Daniel Salzwedel
Cover: Glynnis Cook

CARING MINISTRY

by Eric Robbins



We can hardly believe it! Ros and I are now living and ministering together in Pretoria! No more commuting! No more landing on kind church families for hospitality! It's just great to be here!

Yet there are always valuable lessons tucked up in the difficulties we have to face in life. Allow me to share some of the things God has been teaching us personally through this time of "unanswered prayer" over the past 7 months.

Of course no prayer that we bring to our Heavenly Father is really unanswered. It just seems to be as we have to face not receiving what we would have liked. We have been learning that God's answer to our very earnest prayers is sometimes "no". Other times his answer may be "slow" or even "grow".

Ros and I have needed another growth season in our lives. It came to us very clearly one day that

we were actually in danger of focussing more on the gifts of God (in our case the answer to our prayers) than we were the giver (God himself). And as we tried to make that adjustment He began to show us that He had actually been working all along, in ways that we could not see. As His plan and timing has unfolded we have seen that His intention was to do a new thing in our lives – casting us back upon Himself in deeper reliance.

Another thing we have learned is how tremendously kind God's people are to those who are in need. We have been recipients of this kindness in so many ways over these past seven months. And now we are determined to do more of this sort of caring ministry ourselves.

Won't you join us? There are just so many opportunities out there of blessing people with the love of God.

Psalm 29

verses 1-4

*Ascribe to the LORD, O heavenly beings,
ascribe to the LORD glory and strength.*

*Ascribe to the LORD the glory due his name;
worship the LORD in the splendor of holiness.*

*The voice of the LORD is over the waters;
the God of glory thunders,
the LORD, over many waters.*

*The voice of the LORD is powerful;
the voice of the LORD is full of majesty.*



“A new commandment”

By

Pastor Joseph Bolandza Epombo-Mwenge

When I was in secondary school, we read a text entitled ‘To love is to have someone for whom to die.’ In this text, the author relates a story of two boys who were friends. One had to appear before a court for something that he had been accused of doing. During the judgment, his friend entered the courtroom with a knife, and wounded the presiding judge. Everyone in the room took flight, including his friend. Unfortunately, when he himself wanted to escape, the guards fired at him and he died. This story is very interesting in terms of what Jesus tells his disciples in this passage.

In the Gospel of John 13: 34-35, the evangelist John reports utterances of Jesus that the other evangelists have not recorded. Indeed, during the last week of his ministry, Jesus gave many instructions to his disciples. In this portion of the scriptures, he tells them: “A new commandment I give to you, that you love one another just as I have loved you, you also are to love one another. By this all people will know that you are my disciples, if you have love for one another”

The first question that could arise is: why a new commandment on love, when the text of the Old Testament already spoke of the love of God and one’s neighbour? (Deuteronomy 6:5; Leviticus 19:18). Yes, it is new in the sense that it is a commandment that corresponds with the new times. As Butler also comments: “No such love could have been commanded before, because no such love had been exhibited before”¹ In other words, this means that here, Jesus brings a new love into the world, a new principle or a new precept which he advises his disciples to follow.

In effect, there are many ways to love. Even the people who claim to be Satanists have a love based on their interests or friendships. It is this love that is known in Greek as “philos”. In addition, people who frequent night-clubs love with the goal of satisfying their physical desires, which is known in Greek as “eros”. The world also loves - we see how it is establishing many humanitarian organisations such as: FAO, UNICEF, WFP² and so on. However, these organisations are not built on the love of Jesus Christ.

In contrast, the love of God (known in Greek as “agape”) which Jesus recommends here is very different from the above three kinds of love. It is deeper than a man loving another as he loves himself. This love implies that one should love another to the point of sacrificing for him,

and the story in the beginning is really a case in point. Jesus says: “As I have loved you, that you also love one another.” The second question is: how has Jesus loved us? The response to this question is that Jesus has loved us with a self-sacrificing love which led to His death on the cross.

However, it is not easy to love another person in this manner. In the Gospel of Luke, Jesus, in the following passage, shows us the manner in which we should love each other. The fact that Jesus ends this parable with a question is significant: “Which of these three was neighbor unto him?” (Luke 10:25-37). This love does not only involve being affected by the distress of others. In this passage, we see that: 1) The Samaritan stops at a dangerous place; 2) He pays and runs other risks when he undertakes to cover all necessary fees; 3) He takes a risk, without hesitation, for an unknown person. From this parable, Jesus forewarns religious professionals and also all those who think they are respecting the law, but in reality do not know how to love most of the time.

It is important for us to realise that the love of God (agape) is evidenced through our love for our neighbour, and the love for our neighbour depends on our love of God. Paul, the apostle, really understood the meaning of this love. It is for this reason that he says: “Though I speak with the tongues of the men and the angels, and I have not the charity (love), I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and I understand all mysteries, and all knowledge, and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity (love), I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and I have not charity (love), it profited me nothing” (1Cor. 13:1-3).

In conclusion, as Lensky has also suggested, each of us should ask ourselves this question: “Have I this love which Jesus enjoined his disciples the night in which he was betrayed?”¹ If the answer is yes, the world shall know that we are his disciples. If the answer is no, the world will discover that we are false by our lack of love. Consequently, where there is no love, there can be no discipleship. For this reason, we must be careful that the flesh does not draw us in, but rather overcome the flesh through this self-sacrificing love of Christ.

May God bless you.

¹ Paul, T. Butler. *The Gospel of John: A new commentaries Workbook Teaching Manual. Vol.1.* Joplin/Missouri: College Press, 1961, 231. ² FAO = Food and Agriculture Organization, UNICEF= United Nations Children’s Fund, WFP= World Food Programme ³ R.C.H. Lenski. *The Interpretation of St. John’s Gospel.* Minneapolis/Minnesota: Augsburg Publishing House, 1963, 962.

A New House for Christmas

A true story about a family in the Kwa-Zulu Natal Midlands. Mrs Dladla lives in the township of Bruntville, just outside Mooi River, in Kwa-Zulu Natal. Her elderly mother stays with her. Whereas most people in Bruntville die at a young age due to the Aids epidemic, this old lady is 105 years old and still going strong.

In March 2007 an event took place which would change the life of this family forever. The family was sitting quietly at home enjoying a peaceful afternoon. At this time a huge truck carrying a massive cargo of cooking oil was traveling from Durban to Johannesburg. The driver decided to visit his girl-friend in Bruntville, just up the road from Mrs Dladla's house. He parked the truck, but did not secure the hand brake. Soon the truck was rushing down the hill at great speed, and it smashed into the neighbour's wall before totally demolishing three rooms of Mrs Dladla's house. The old lady was trapped under the truck and rubble, but when she was pulled out there were no serious injuries. Her daughter broke a leg and was taken to hospital.

The family was informed that the insurance from the truck would pay for all damages. In the mean time, they erected a huge sheet of plastic over the shell of the house and lived in this make shift tent until the money was paid. (See photo below). Life was tough living on a concrete floor with no furniture or stove. These had all been flattened by the truck. In July a severe winter came with snow and rain on the plastic. This poor family suffered bitterly waiting for money to rebuild their house.



The slab in front was the bedroom, the slab behind was the kitchen, and the plastic was the lounge.

My name is Chris Nowlan. I often take my domestic worker home to Bruntville, and I noticed this family next door suffering. Eventually in October I felt convicted to get involved. I took my digital camera and took many pictures of the smashed house. I then got on the e-mail to the truck company and the insurance company. After six weeks of negotiating, they sent an assessor and agreed to fully pay for all damages. I got quotes for furniture and building, which came to R97 000. The company policy is to pay the person involved, so I had to take Mrs Dladla to town to open an account. A week later they transferred the full amount.

My fear was that the money would now be wasted, so I organized to pay the builder, electrician, and furniture shop up front on the first day. The builder had just finished two big jobs, so he pulled all his workers onto this job. The old house was badly built with shallow foundations. He dug new deep foundations, and threw a thick concrete floor. He also put a whole new roof on the entire house. The electrician put new plug points and lights in all rooms. The furniture shop gave free delivery of all goods. This included a fridge, stove, lounge suite, wall units, TV, beds, microwave and many more.



On Christmas Eve the painters put the final touches on the house to give the Dladla family the best present ever. I am grateful that God could use me to give this family a new life and some dignity.

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WOMEN'S VALUE



by Lana Pelser and Margie Martin

SARAH ZAKARIASEN'S COOKIE STORY AND RECIPE



When I was a young girl still at home I remember my mom doing a lot of baking. She baked bread twice a week (there were 9 children in our family) and the heavenly smell of freshly baked bread will never be erased from my memory. She also baked a lot of goodies.

At the time, I always envied the children who got to eat store-bought cookies in their homes because we rarely had the packaged varieties in ours. Now I look back and see how privileged and blessed I was.

Whenever Mom was baking, several heads would pop up next to the table and ask, "Can I help?" I now know the inner groan that Mom must have had – thinking about the "help". She always would smile and say, "Sure, I would love some help!" She would give each of us a hunk of dough to fashion into some culinary delight. It would have been much easier to finish her baking by herself, but I think she knew that while we "played" with our dough, she had our undivided attention. We would talk about whatever needed to be talked about - funny things, memories she had as a child, maybe our attitude the day before, etc. It was much easier to talk about "things" with busy hands.

I am thankful for those years of growing up and try to do those same things with my own seven children. They are growing up so fast and the time to spend with each of them is quickly slipping away.

Here is a recipe that my Mom made when I was growing up. I hope you can make them with your children standing around you asking for a piece of dough "of their own". If you don't have the children around your table any more, then use the time while you are mixing the cookie dough to pray for each one of them wherever they may be.

JACKPOT DROP COOKIES

- 1 c. Stork margarine (250 ml)
- 1 c. sugar (240 ml)
- 1 c. treacle or brown sugar (240 ml)
- 2 eggs
- 2 tsp. vanilla essence (10 ml)
- 2 c. oats (480 ml)
- 2 tsp. bicarbonate of soda (10 ml)
- 2 tsp. baking powder (10 ml)
- 2 ½ c. flour (600 ml)
- 1 c. chocolate chips (240 ml)
- 1 c. raisins (240 ml)
- ½ c. nuts (120 ml) – optional

Cream together the margarine, sugars, and eggs until smooth.

Mix in the remaining ingredients. This dough is rather crumbly.

Press together a small amount of dough (golf ball size pressed down).

Place on a baking sheet and bake at 180 deg C for 10-12 minutes until lightly browned.

Makes about 4 dozen cookies.

LETTER FROM CAROL DE KIEWIT

Dear Friends

Prayer is an area in my life which I find myself having to constantly work on. Somehow, when I have finished my Bible reading, there seems little time left to pray. So often the time left is just long enough to pray for the day, my family and those who have a birthday or a special need. I find myself regularly asking God to prompt me, through the business of the day, to pray for specific issues and various people.

The question is, how much time do you and I spend praying for people further than ourselves or our family members?

We have to pray for others regularly. It is the Lord's will that we also pray for people we don't know, for people who are unsaved, those who have never been confronted with the Gospel, for people working in God's harvest fields and for people we read about in the newspapers or whose names we hear on the news.

Do we pray enough for other Christians? Have you ever thought that here on earth, every child of God is involved in warfare against the devil daily? Paul, when talking about the armour the Christian should put on to withstand the attacks of the evil one, ended off by saying "... and pray in the Spirit on all occasions and always keep on praying for the saints" (Eph 6:18).

Jesus prayed for His disciples on a regular basis. We should be doing the same for our fellow believers.

No Christian can remain standing without prayer. If you want to live according to the will of God, you have to learn to live prayerfully. We desperately need one another's prayers.

Why not make praying for others further than ourselves and our family a priority – praying for those you know as well as for those you don't know?

God gives you the strength and perseverance as you trust Him to help you in your prayer life.

Your friend and fellow pilgrim in prayer

Carol

Think of the things that make you happy
Not the things that make you sad
Think of the fine and true in mankind
Not of its sordid side and bad
Think of the blessings that surround you
Not the ones that are denied
Think of the virtues of your friendship
Not of the weak and faulty side
Think of the hopes that lie before you
Not the waste that lies behind you
Think of the treasures you have gathered
Not the ones you've failed to find
Think of the service you may render
Not of the serving self alone
Think of the happiness of others
And in this you'll find your own

R.E. Farley

PRAYER GUIDE FOR THE SOUTH AFRICAN WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT 2008

AUGUST

For Mrs Moji, our incoming president, that she will hear from the Lord as she seeks to lead the women of the Union in the coming year.
For our Director, Patricia Ihlenfeldt, as she prepares for the Assembly.
For all nominees standing for the various positions within the Department.

SEPTEMBER

For the assembly and all the activities that occur at this time.
For the various Departmental leaders within the Department.
For the elections and all the business of the AGM.
For a deep sense of the Lord's presence amongst all the delegates.
For protection and safe travel of all delegates to and from the Assembly.

OCTOBER

All new elected leaders within the Department.
For the local church as they complete their ministry for the year.



Live simply,

Love generously,

Care deeply,

Speak kindly...

Leave the rest to God.

THE DASH

By Linda Ellis

I read of a man who stood to speak
At the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on her tombstone
From the beginning to the end.

He noted that first came her date of her birth
And spoke the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all
Was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time
That she spent alive on earth
And now only those who loved her
Know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not how much we own,
The cars, the house, the cash,
What matters is how we live and love
And how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard;
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left
That can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough
To consider what's true and real
And always try to understand
The way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger
And show appreciation more
And love the people in our lives
Like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect
And more often wear a smile,
Remembering that this special dash
Might only last a little while.

So, when your eulogy is being read
With your life's actions to rehash
Would you be proud of the things they say
About how you spent your dash?



A Country and Western evening was held on the 16th of May during the SABWD Ladies Seminar at Skogheim.

COLLEEN'S GARDENING CORNER

WHAT VEGETABLES TO SOW THIS MONTH

Beans – when frost has passed
 Beet – except hot areas
 Brinjals – after frost
 Broccoli – except hot areas
 Cabbages
 Carrots – except hot areas
 Corn – after frost
 Cucumber – frost-free areas
 Gems – after frost



Lettuce
 Leeks – cooler areas only
 Marrows – after frost
 Peppers – after frost
 Potatoes – cool areas only
 Pumpkins – after frost
 Radish
 Tomatoes – after frost
 Turnips – cool areas only

ALLURING AGAPANTHUS (INDIGENOUS PLANTS)

“A plant that thrives on neglect and will grow almost anywhere in the country”



Agapanthus are grown for their graceful blue or white flowers on tall flower stalks, which provide cool colour throughout warm summer days. They are fast growing, low maintenance, thrive when neglected, are easily propagated (seed or division) and are drought tolerant and disease resistant. Agapanthus range from 10cm tall to 2m tall and their colours vary from shades of blue to pure white. These perennials can be grown successfully throughout South Africa, especially in the cooler Highveld and moist coastal regions, and are tolerant of sandy and clay soils. Agapanthus thrive in full sun where they flower profusely. They also tolerate shade, however they may stop flowering.

DIARY OF AN OUTREACH

by Eugene van Heerden



Thursday, 19 June

4 a.m. Kevin and Josh arrive. We load their luggage into the Toyota Hilux and we gather for prayers. We pray for uncle Phil who is battling with a vicious bug and not feeling well at all. We say our goodbyes and head out northwest to the Botswana border. Uncle Phil goes to sleep almost immediately. From the backseat comes some subdued chatting and then all is quiet as the diesel engine ticks over patiently. We arrive at Paar's Halt border post at 8.30 a.m. Uncle Phil is not looking good. We pass through into Botswana without incident and stop for breakfast. Hard boiled eggs, sandwiches and mystery balls are on the menu. A warning is voiced regarding the effects of eggs and any guilty party will walk to Zambia. We fill up at Malapye and then head north to Kasane a thousand kilos further.

We enter Chobe reserve at about 5 p.m. and Josh suddenly goes hysterical in the back seat. I'm woken from my driver-induced hypnosis just in time to see the elephant crossing the road. We screech to a halt as cameras are frantically sought. Another three elephants are spotted and by now Josh firmly believes that he has died and gone to heaven. He has only been in Africa for all of two and a half days and four elephants stroll across our path less than twenty metres from us! I also believe that that incident was the spark that got Josh talking – non-stop for the next 3000km!

6 p.m. as we come down the hill into Kasane. We are greeted by a 3km queue of trucks waiting to cross the Zambezi into Zambia on the ferry. We also learn that there is no diesel available. We find the house where we are to overnight. Uncle Phil is not well – in fact he has got worse. We enjoy the left-over padkos and then spend time in devotion and prayer. As I climb into bed, I say a prayer for uncle Phil and then off to the land of nod.

Friday, 20 June

We head towards the border and find that the queue of trucks had grown overnight. We learn that all the truckers are

choosing this border crossing because of the situation in Zimbabwe. We bypass the queue and get to the border with just one other vehicle ahead of us. That's where our rapid progress stops. We eventually get cleared to enter Zambia four and a half hours later at 10 a.m.

The drive to Livingstone is a short one and we stop at the falls for lunch while Josh gets the opportunity to see one of the wonders of the world – the Victoria Falls. We finish the last of the padkos. The hardboiled eggs have taken on a greenish hue, as has our constitution.

Uncle Phil is worse and we decide to get him to a doctor in Lusaka – six hours away.

Josh and Kevin get back drenched from their visit but the dampness has no influence on Josh's verbal enthusiasm. We arrive at our destination in Lusaka at 7 p.m. – the house of Ros and Rudi Sauter who have hosted us for the last five years. A hot shower and soft bed awaits but not before we sit down to a meal fit for a king. Uncle Phil prays for the Sauter family. They are not saved.

We retire to bed, each thinking of the past two days on the road and the job that still lies ahead; that of teaching the book of Joshua. I read through my notes and the words given to Joshua by God – to "be strong and courageous" – jump at me and I can't help thinking of uncle Phil as I fall asleep.



Saturday, 21 June

Uncle Phil is taken to the doctor by Ros as we head off to Mandahill shopping centre to buy provisions for the various centres. The teams will be going to Katembula, Kafulafuta, Fiwale Hill, Solwezi and Mshi.

Back at the house we meet up with uncle Phil who seems in much better spirit.

We pray for the family, thank them for their gracious hospitality and head off to Fiwale Hill – 4 hours away.

4.30 p.m. and we take the turnoff to Fiwale Hill Bible College and Clinic. The hill stands prominent at the end of the dirt road. The rest of the team who flew out the

previous day greets us at George and Peggy Gamlana's house – Pastor Charles, Tony Christian, Ammi Saayman, Shadrach Monageng, Kenneth Segoi and Les Bray. George deploys the troops for Sunday's preaching.

Sunday, 22 June

After a breakfast prepared by aunty Peggy we meet in front of George's house for the mandatory group photograph. Uncle Phil will not preach today. 9 a.m. and we despatch to various churches in the area around Fiwale Hill. Our respective churches greet us in the same manner – rusted and twisted corrugated roofsheeting atop weathered cement walls. Open squares in the walls for light and air. Concrete benches for pews. The children mill around as the men start arriving on their bicycles. Introductions to the pastor or elder and we accompany the children inside for Sunday School. No encouragement is needed to get the congregation singing and we are treated by some beautiful singing by the various choirs. The congregation is split – men on the one side and ladies on the other. After the service one is normally treated to a traditional lunch; enshima (mealiepap), chicken and spinach. Chicken is only served to very valued guests.

We get to Fiwale at about 2 p.m. Conversations start turning in earnest to the week of teaching awaiting us. Uncle Phil has relapsed. We pray for him and he resolves that he will not make the trip to Kafulafuta. Word is sent to Pensulu at Kafulafuta and he immediately comes through to see uncle Phil. A strong and precious friendship has developed over the last four years between these two men of God. After Pensulu leaves, some of the team gathers around uncle Phil's bed. He'll be flying back to South Africa in the morning. He tells us that he's happy to have seen his old friend and that his work is done.

There is a subdued atmosphere around the team – each digesting the news of uncle Phil in their own respective ways. Again I am reminded of God's encouragement to Joshua and recognise the wisdom in the words spoken by uncle Phil.

Monday, 23 June

Charles and I leave for Katembula at 5.30 a.m. but we first have to drop uncle Phil at Ndola airport. We make sure he's okay and then head for Kitwe. We pass the enormous slave tree where slaves were sold in the past on the arab trade routes to Mombassa and Zanzibar. We stop in Kitwe and Charles buys us a snack from the corner café – contents and origin unknown. We wash it down with coke and a prayer and continue after putting in four hundred thousand kwacha diesel in the Toyota. We stop to greet pastor Costain Kalusa in the township outside Kitwe. We proceed onto the dreaded Katembula dirt road that tests the Hilux's suspension and ours to the limit. We eventually come to the little dirt road

that takes us to the church. We are greeted by pastor Puma and a few men under the big mango tree. Pastor Puma informs us that we will be sleeping in his house. We are shown a room in which Charles and I barely fit into. In the room next to ours we hear the sound of chickens. Upon enquiry we are told that they would be featuring on the menu as main course. Charles and I smile at each other. We are once again shown hospitality that is totally unselfish. We are humbled.

We discuss the programme for the week. Charles has brought his laptop and a projector. We are told that Escom has shared its loadshedding secrets with the Zambian authorities so at best we can expect intermittent supply. But Charles is positive and we connect the system in the church. Charles and I take a stroll through the village and remark on the friendliness of the locals. At 5 p.m. we are summoned to "bath". This takes place in a 1x1m grass enclosure with a plastic bucket containing hot water. No further explanation needed. We have supper with pastor Puma and one of the students. After supper we show the DVD "Indescribable" at the church. We have a good attendance and are told that the movie was understood. We have coffee and squeeze into our quarters where we fall asleep almost immediately.

Tuesday, 24 June – Saturday, 28 June

4.30 a.m. I hear the front door opening as Mrs Puma starts preparing for the day in the thatched enclosure which serves as the kitchen.

Charles starts off a wonderful week of teaching and sharing God's word. We are challenged by the hunger displayed for God's word and humbled by the warmth and hospitable nature of the people.

We left South Africa with some difficult challenges and trying circumstances, but God carried us to complete His work which He intended for us to do.

Uncle Phil has recovered and already booked his place for the next outreach.

We have been taught that in order to cross the Jordan, we have to observe God's instructions and to simply trust Him when He says that the battle has already been won.



Airosa News



Urgent Update:
Please pray for Matteo
who has a damaged
retina and does not have
any sight in that eye.

With much sadness!

Even as I write this letter the hurt returns. The reason being is that everyone has responded so favorably to Lauren's writing in my newsletters and some have even suggested that she write the whole newsletter.

However bad I feel I will persevere to let you know how things are going!

Let me start with the deep stuff. Melbourne is referred to as footy country which means if you hear about RUGBY you are lucky. I check the news out on the web to here that South Africa has been playing in Australia, it did not even make the news in Melbourne, even if Australia won. We have free TV which consists of 5 channels and they have satellite which at this stage is a bit elaborate for us.

Melbourne is in the state of Victoria and this is where Aussie Rules was born. Footy as it is called, is big here and everyone supports a team and its wonderful to see people traveling to the games with their scarfs and shirts in support of their teams. I enjoy watching Footy on TV and am slowly getting to know the rules.

USA Trip

Many have asked how my trip to USA was and I reply it was just like Chinese food, sweet and sour. Sweet as I spent time learning about other fields where OMS is operating and sweet as you here testimonies of what God is doing around the world, sweet as I meet wonderful saints of God, sweet as I discover a new culture and learn from other people. Sweet because by now I am starting to build relationships with people over that side. Sour because I can't share this with my family, sour because it takes hours in travel time to get there and having being nominated for special searching which basically means you are harassed by security and searched at every occasion. Sour because they say its random but every time I have travelled to the states I have been randomly picked. Sour because it can be quite lonely in a room by yourself.

I had a nightmare trip back. I left on monday the 14th and arrived on Friday the 18th from USA after a tough 4 days on airplanes that took me from Indianapolis to Chicago. We got stuck on the runway and got to Chicago late which meant I missed a flight. I had to go on

standby and eventually got a flight then to San Francisco. I arrived late and missed my flight. They told me to come back in the morning. I asked where I would sleep and they told me that that wasn't there problem it was Air Traffic controls problem and did not take blame. I eventually found a hotel at one am. The next morning I headed back to the airport. They eventually found me a flight that was going to Korea. I left at lunch for Korea but arrived late. This time the airline admitted fault and they gave me a hotel for the evening. The next day they found me a flight to Singapore. I flew to Singapore and then flew to Melbourne. My bags arrived a couple of days later. I am still trying to find value from the experience. You can't believe how happy I was to be home with the family.

Crash, Boom, Bang!

Lauren had a car accident while I was away nothing too serious but the car had to be repaired. Thank goodness we had the loan of another car. We got the car back on Friday then on Tuesday I was traveling down the highway and there was an accident in front of us and one of the wheels of the car in the

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accident went under our car and damaged things under the car. We were all fine but again the car has gone for repairs. Please pray that we get another car.

Lauren writes!

Well, hello again. It has been quite an interesting month. Ray was away for a month in the States. 'It was rather difficult this time as I didn't have anybody to keep an eye on me, or at least that is what I thought! I had a person from each church that we have been to invite me out and phone me. It was so sweet and good to know that I am not alone. Heidi was also staying with us, and that was a great help. She is Sam's new hero! I was so grateful, she looked after my kids so well and they absolutely loved her. We will miss her, but as Sam says, "I am skipping Heidi!"

One day a lady whom I had met at one of the churches came to visit. She has 4 boys and I take my hat off to her. They are lovely boys and when they left, Sam said 'where are my boys mommy?' It was a tough month as everything went wrong! But God looked after me and the kids, you usually only realise this afterwards don't you?

An update on my precious children. Matteo is walking. I am sure people said it gets easier the older they get? But let me tell you, I have never been so busy. I have one child in one cupboard, the other one in the other cupboard and while I am really busy in the kitchen or somewhere the precious children clean my toilets and showers for me (with the lovely toilet water). But hey! one day Tao's wife will thank me- I hope!

Sam is a chatterbox and informed everybody at Kinder that her dad is in 'America' and is bringing her a present. What a true Girl!

I have found a church where I am able to send Sam to a good Sunday School. Last week I asked her if she learnt about Moses. She told me 'No, I learnt about God'. Today she held a pine cone to my mouth and said I must say thank you to God, Amen! It warms my heart that even so young she has a hunger for God. Every night I ask her what stories she wants, and she always asks for a bible story.

No I am not a good mother or godly at times, that's why I need God's help to raise my children, and He is definitely helping me. I remember my mom telling me that my grandparents always prayed for their grandchildren and that even if they are not here, their prayers will be answered. So to all the moms, if all, don't stop praying, and have patience. If we pray for our loved ones, God will answer, maybe not today but one day.

One more note. We went to see the snow yesterday... Oh that's why I have been so cold!! Apparently it snows here. Sam had a ball and unfortunately Ray has taught her how to throw snow balls at her mom with surprising accuracy! Sam wanted to build a snow man, so Ray told her to ask her mom, his hands were too cold. Ray, dearie, you are supposed to be a hero to Sam, nothing to painful or cool? Well, I built a snow man about 10 cm tall, then my hands fell off. We recovered them later on a bigger snow man!

I will sign off now. Thank you to all for the prayers and care. We miss our friends and family in S.A. but I am grateful for all the love and prayers. All our love, Sam, Tao, and me.

OMS work.

My work here has been very interesting as most of it involves networking. Meeting as many people as possible and trying to build relationships. OMS in Australia is very small which means we share the load all round. There were only two of us that were in the office but we have managed to get two volunteers to join us and they come certain days which is very helpful. I am visiting as many churches as possible trying to get opportunities to share about OMS but this is not easy because churches have their own preferences for which mission organisation they allow to share and most denominations have their own mission organisation. However I believe that OMS does have something to share and in some ways is quite different to other mission organisations. Next week I fly up to Brisbane for a week where I will be the guest speaker at a missions conference which is quite a privilege.

Some of you have asked how we can support you financially. Well we now have a feature on our website where you can support us through your credit card. Which means it doesn't matter where you are in the world you can simply log onto our website www.omsaus.org and click on SEND OTHERS and there will be a link to our name. You can also use your credit card and get some travel miles!!

Thank you again for all your prayers and please don't forget to write us we love to hear from you it keeps us encouraged.

Lots of love

Razor, Laza, Sam & Matteo
(Our Australian Names)



PRAYER REQUESTS

Praise the Lord for His provision for Lauren and the kids while I was away

Praise the Lord that none of us were hurt in the accident.

Please pray that the Lord would provide another car for us.

Please pray that Lauren would find a good ladies group and a good friend.

Please pray for me that the Lord would give me wisdom and direction to lead OMS Australia.

LOFTUS FOR JESUS

19 JULY 2008
JULY 2008

Reported by

Noel Durrheim

The front pages of weekend newspapers featured reports of the record-breaking crowd that packed out the Loftus Versveld Rugby Stadium in Pretoria on Saturday 19 July 2008, including impressive photographs under banner headlines;

- "REVIVAL HITS CITY"
- "RECORD CROWD EXCEEDING 70 000 AT LOFTUS RALLY"



(What a pleasant change from the glaring headlines of the latest scandal, horrific crime and corruption, which normally occupy this prominent position!).

Folk from various cultural groups and church affiliations were united with a single purpose i.e. to worship and exalt the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. To be part of this company and to hear the singing of this vast crowd was an unforgettable experience. This set the scene for Angus Buchan, who was the guest speaker at the rally. Angus is a down to earth farmer from Greytown in KwaZulu-Natal, whose life was transformed after he received Jesus Christ as his Saviour and the Lord. Many people have been made aware of his all consuming passion to serve the Lord as they viewed the documentary film, "Faith like Potatoes", which is based on the biography of Angus' life, under the same title. He has a particular burden to impress on men their need to fulfill their God given leadership role, within their families and communities. This is the central theme of his renowned men's conferences not only in South Africa but also further afield. Last April 60 000 men gathered on his farm for the 'Mighty Men's Conference'. (He anticipates hosting a similar conference for 200 000 men next year!).



Angus is a dynamic speaker, with an implicit faith in God, proclaiming an uncompromising Bible-Based message, decrying sin and its inevitable consequence of a lost eternity. He highlighted sexual impurity (including pornography) and unforgiveness, which are rife in our Society. He emphasized that there was only one solution, i.e. to repent and forsake sin and to exercise saving faith in the atoning death of Christ. It is only as folk have this personal encounter with God that human relationships can be restored. Only then can we trust God to deal with the spirit of hopelessness and despondency, which is plaguing our country.

He urged folk to heed the injunction and to claim the promise made by God to His people.

"If My people who are called by My Name will humble themselves and pray and seek My face and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from Heaven and heal their land." (2Chronicles 7:14).

At the conclusion of the Rally, thousands of people stood to their feet as an indication of their willingness to surrender their lives to Christ, putting their trust in His Atoning Death.

Praise the Lord!

PRAYER:

LOVING HEAVENLY FATHER, WE PLEAD THAT YOU WOULD SEND REVIVAL THAT YOUR NAME MAY BE GLORIFIED AND YOUR KINGDOM EXTENDED. IN JESUS NAME.

AMEN.

Psalm 19

vs 1 - 4

To the choirmaster. A Psalm of David.

***The heavens declare the glory of God;
the skies proclaim the work of his hands.
Day after day they pour forth speech;
night after night they display knowledge.
There is no speech or language where
their voice is not heard.
Their voice goes out into all the earth,
their words to the ends of the world.***



India Trip highlights – Transworld Radio Ladies' Programme

“Women of Hope”

7th May to 17th May
by Bev van Rensburg

I had the privilege of going to India with Busisiwe Radebe, Project Hannah's leader in South Africa. We were trained in India with the Indian Radio Team on awareness of the plight of hurting women world-wide, and shown the real specific needs for prayer as well as the structure of the Radio Programme and scripting. Marlie Spieker from Brazil, and Roslyn Atkinson, editor from Australia, were the leaders.

God raised up amazing women to be part of the team: intercessors from North and South India, journalists, a missionary from Shrilanka, experienced translators, also young and older women, rich and poor – a wonderful comprehensive mix, clearly called by the Lord for the task ahead!

Our leader, Marli, had been so ill that she had missed her plane. God helped her to take a later plane. She miraculously caught a connecting flight in 8 minutes. Forty five items of luggage were still being loaded, so Marli received her suitcase and so much needed equipment in an amazing provision from God! He allowed the plane to be delayed!



Busi and I had to buy suitable clothing- covering ourselves well - full punjabis which consisted of long pants – very wide waists with a string tie, and long blouse/dress tops and scarves. Fortunately five rupees were equivalent to R1 and went far (R80 could buy a good outfit). A wonderful Indian lady from the YMCA Tourist hostel accompanied us to the market to help us 'not to get ripped off'. We had to have a few alterations done the next day. This lady was unable to take us to the market again – impossible to find by ourselves, and we only had two hours in which to shop. At 10 a.m we were wondering what to do. We had just met Ros, the radio editor from Australia. At that very moment, Kate, an Australian missionary in Delhi, walked into the hotel foyer to receive a parcel from her parents who had sent it to her via Ros! She took us to the market. She knew exactly where to go and spoke fluent Hindi. Kate was such an inspiration to us. Incidentally, she worked in the slums, did health care and had taught women to cut out paper and to do printing to make home-made cards – an incredible, courageous woman.

Marli herself, who had started the ministry ten years previously – now with prayer groups in ninety nine countries, and the programme broadcast in 46 languages (sixteen in the pipe-line) - was humble, gentle and devoted to the task, with the clear evidence of God's supernatural under-girding and equipping!

Vinita, CEO for India, was lovingly called 'Queen Esther' twenty years in Transworld Radio – extremely courageous in times of persecution. Even since our radio training, TWR India has had to move out of their excellent premises, which the government 'needed for other purposes'.

God blessed the gathering of women for a 'Mothers' Day Retreat' in a special way. Marli shared concerning

God's love and compassion for women using the analogy of the nurture of eagle mothers for their young – coming underneath them and carrying them.

Each day, from Monday to Friday, we were the TWR building for the training and worked with this team of godly women. Another highlight of the time with these ladies, was the mazing testimony of the intercessor from Southern India, Sunitha. She worked amongst the poor and in prisons in Bangalore and answered letters of TWR listeners. Her father had left home before Sunitha was born. He had married another women, who died of cancer after some years. One day, he met his sister in a taxi cab. She told him that he had a daughter he did not even know existed! He immediately went to see her,



he gave his life to the Lord, and came back to the family in a loving, caring way. I will treasure these memories!

- Bev

GOD IS GOOD!

(From Lauren In Central Asia)

One of my local friends, let's call her Vivian, went to India for a conference last year. She is a very enthusiastic believer and often shares with others. I met her in 2004 on my first trip to Central Asia and really enjoyed her sense of humour. Before Vivian was a believer her sister became a believer through Vivian locking her in the bathroom for a day and her sister realizing that she wasn't ready to die! When Vivian came back instead of her sister being angry she was full of peace having had an encounter with God. Vivian is now working in one of the Ministries, seeking to shine His light there. Please pray for her! Lauren

Hello All, I just wanted to share with you a small story of God's grace and goodness. I was in India for a conference for about 10 days. On my last day, walking on the street I realized that I didn't have enough Rupees left for the taxi to the airport. No problem at all, I thought at first. I asked some people about an Exchange office, and getting some directions after looking for some time, found out there is no exchange office nearby. Stopped some taxis, they were asking a very high price to airport as I am a foreigner, plus the small taxis had a strike on that day!! The few taxis that were around were taking advantage of the situation.

So, I had to be in airport in one hour, have no local money and can't agree and bargain with taxi drivers because of language barriers. One young Indian boy was coming along the street and I asked him, "Do you speak English?" "Yes," he replied.

I asked him "Is there any place where I can change money?"

He said, "it is very far from here, are you going to the airport?" (he could see that I had luggage).

I said, "Yes, but I have some problems, first- taxi is asking a very high price and second I don't have enough Rupees to pay, so I don't know what to do.. I need a place to change money.. as I have to go to the airport as soon as possible."

He said, "No problem, I will stop a taxi and also pay for it!"

I said, "Oh NO, I don't accept it, if you only stop taxi and bargain for real price, I will be fine." (I would pay him at the airport as there is an Exchange office there..)

He said, "You know, I am a Christian, and every week I give money to church, today I will give this money to you and you can pay it back to any church!!"

Can you imagine? I was so touched and started to cry! I just couldn't believe it!

To meet a stranger in India just in the time of need and he says I am a Christian and you can give back this money to any

church? In Hyderabad about 80% of the population are Muslims and the rest are Hindus, there are very few Christians.

Just think - He stopped a taxi, bargained for the price and paid for it, saying it is not a problem, pay it back to any church!

He was a young 14-15 years old Indian boy! How can anyone say it was an accident?

I couldn't stop crying as I knew it was from above, from the One who cares about all our needs no matter where we are! He just sends His message in the midst of any trouble saying, "NO panic! You are Not forgotten! I do care for you and I am in control!" And you know how vulnerable we become when we are in a strange land eh? We start to panic about everything! I said, "YES, Lord, I got the message; you know that I am in India now and panic about having trouble going to the airport! Yes, you are here beside me, taking care of me."

I was crying and wondering how interesting it is, how He found me and cared about me when I am in India, the most populated place? He sent his follower to me with His message just in the time of need? But He did!! Isn't it amazing? More than just amazing!

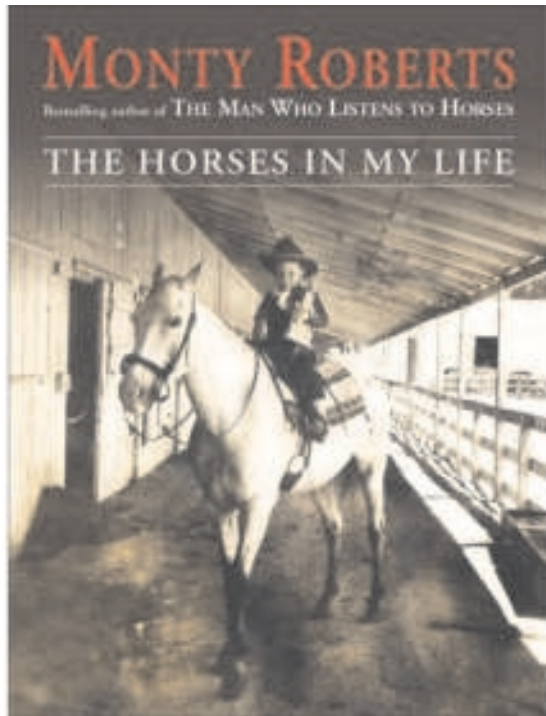
BOOK REVIEWS

THE HORSES IN MY LIFE

By Monty Roberts

Bestselling author of 'The Man who listens to Horses'

ISBN 07553 13437



Monty Roberts is famous the world over as the man who listens to horses. By observation in his youth, of wild horses, he perfected his understanding of their own communication system enabling him to create a partnership with them. With the support of Her Majesty The Queen he brought his non-violent training to the attention of a world wide audience. His method is void of cruelty or the use of a whip or in any way using a harsh method to gain the horses' co-operation. He never demands obedience – only always encouraging co-operation. He never used harsh methods or anything that inflicted pain on the animal. His methods of training do not contain any aggression or violence. This book is also full of the most beautiful photographs of his favourite horses. The chapters are short and pithy so that even a child would enjoy reading about these wonderful animals.

SOUTH AFRICA REAPING THE WHIRLWIND OF NATIONAL IDOLATRY

By Denise Woods

Published by Struik ISBN 1-86823-794-X

This is the type of book where one needs to fasten your emotional seat belt before reading it. For some readers the contents may constitute a very controversial subject which I have no intention of revealing in this review. Whilst being raw revelation and exposure of things we might have taken for granted it has for me provided an explanation for the many things which seem to be at the root of our society today. Denise Woods is at pains to set her research against the backdrop of very relevant teaching from the Old Testament. One of the things that I have realised as a result of reading this book is that the Gospel may not have taken root sufficiently deeply in the cultures of this country to be making a difference in the chaos and mayhem we are experiencing. One quotation that impressed itself on my thinking is The Church in Africa needs to go beyond evangelism and conventional ministry to excavate the idolatrous foundations of the continent and lay new spiritual foundations for future generations. The potential of South Africa to lead the way to fulfil the hopes of the African Century remains locked up as long as our people are hamstrung by the spiritual shackles of their past, much of which the church has failed to recognise and understand, let alone deal with.

This is not a political book even though it speaks into the weaknesses in that realm of leadership. It is a sound Biblically based expose. Read it and then try to sleep peacefully!

Val Nowlan



RESOURCE CENTRE DONATIONS RECEIVED

<i>AUTHOR</i>	<i>TITLE</i>		
<i>Swindoll, C R</i>	<i>Quest for character</i>	<i>Yancey, P</i>	<i>Where is God when it hurts?</i>
<i>Bennett, R A</i>	<i>Your quest for God</i>	<i>MacArthur, J F</i>	<i>Miracle of Christmas</i>
<i>Erny, E</i>	<i>This one thing</i>	<i>Swart, P N</i>	<i>New perspective on creation</i>
<i>Robinson, M</i>	<i>Planting mission-shaped Churches</i>	<i>Cain, E</i>	<i>Biblical democracy</i>
<i>Miller, L</i>	<i>Spain</i>	<i>Cruz, N</i>	<i>Soul obsession</i>
<i>Wood, R D</i>	<i>In these mortal hands</i>	<i>Blackaby, H</i>	<i>Experiencing the Cross (Study guide)</i>
<i>Hews, M</i>	<i>Tale of two visions</i>	<i>Lewis, P</i>	<i>Rescue, God's promise to</i>
<i>Dobson, J</i>	<i>Strong willed child</i>	<i>save</i>	
<i>Dobson, J</i>	<i>New – Dare to discipline</i>	<i>Bedford, D</i>	<i>If I had you</i>
		<i>Leanne, S</i>	<i>Joshua's Bible</i>
		<i>Kingsbury, K</i>	<i>Kingsbury Collection (3 Novels in 1)</i>

Letter to an atheist:

A birdbox and a tree

by David Catchpoole¹

Dear 'open-minded atheist',

You ask me how I could possibly believe in a Creator given that certain high-profile scientists say that no Creator was necessary? Well, let's take a simple example. Do you see (in the photo at right) the birdbox—where did it come from?

Of course you would say that somebody must have made it, but how do you know that? After all, you didn't see anyone making it, so how do you know the birdbox had a maker?

(I'm being quite serious—like you, I also realize the birdbox must have been made by someone—but I would like you to ponder how it was that you came to that conclusion.)

Here's how I would answer. Even though I didn't see anybody making it, I can see that it has a degree of organization and complexity which, though limited, is never seen to come about by natural processes. Someone must have made it, and attached it to the tree—probably for the purpose of attracting birds so

that the maker/owner of the birdbox could enjoy their singing and admire them at close range.

And now, three questions:

1. Can that birdbox capture the sun's energy and convert it into useful fuel? Answer: No.

2. Can that birdbox repair itself if part of it is broken off, e.g. by strong winds in a storm? Answer: No.

3. Can that birdbox generate copies of itself, which in turn can produce further copies, which in turn can reproduce themselves, and so on? Answer: No!

And yet, the tree, to which the birdbox is attached, can do all of those things—yet you say that the tree had no Creator, that it's simply the product of time and chance? Where's the logic in that? When you consider just the ordered complexity of photosynthesis (capturing of the sun's energy), man hasn't even yet fully described all that's going on in photosynthesis, let alone been able to duplicate it! If the birdbox had a designer (and it obviously did, as we both acknowledge) then so too did the tree—and whoever designed the tree is obviously one super-Intelligent Designer!



Just as it is written in the Bible:

For his invisible attributes, namely, his eternal power and divine nature, have been clearly perceived, ever since the creation of the world, in the things that have been made.

Romans 1:20a (English Standard Version)

Regards,

A Christian friend

Published: June 2008 CREATION Magazine

¹<http://www.creationontheweb.com/content/view/3500>

Photo Albums

Holiday Club final Friday evening concert 27th June

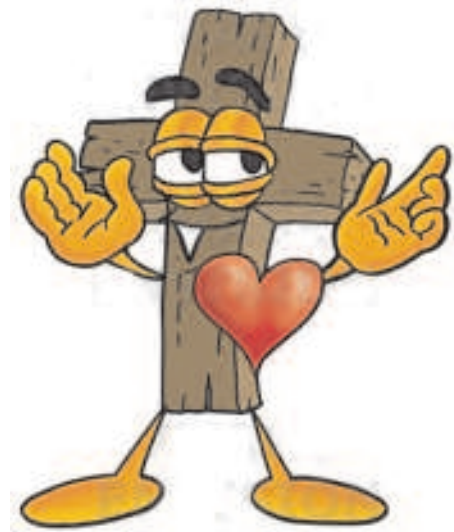
Photos thanks to Bev van Rensburg



**The 'send-off' to the Mogagong mission:
28th June 2008.**



"My command is this: Love each other as I have loved you. Greater love has no one than this, that he lay down his life for his friends. You are my friends if you do what I command. I no longer call you servants, because a servant does not know his master's business. Instead, I have called you friends, for everything that I learned from my Father I have made known to you. You did not choose me, but I chose you and appointed you to go and bear fruit—fruit that will last. You Father will give you whatever you ask in my name. This is my command: Love each other."



Strange Signs Found in England

Notice in a field:

The farmer allows walkers to cross the field for free, but the bull charges.

In an office:

Would the person who took the step ladder yesterday please bring it back or further steps will be taken.

In another office:

After the tea break staff should empty the teapot and stand upside down on the draining board.



Campus Outreach

So, what do you do?

Please pray for...

- **Our younger student leaders, that they would be rooted and built up in him and established in the faith (Colossians 2:6-7)**
- **Our students who are being mobilised, that they would obey the Lord not only as they did in our presence but much more in our absence (Phil 2:12-13)**
- **For our South African staff members to reach their goals in financial support by this October**

What do you do? This is a question you might be asking. It's definitely a question I have been asked before by students in res, by peers who went on to do secular jobs, and even people I meet with for support. In hope to answer the question, I wish to bring you to a day in the life of a campus staff person.

Tonight is a normal Thursday evening for many as far as normal goes for varsity students. A couple of 1st years from Mopanie and I have a date with Charity and some girls from Jasmyn. The plan is to watch a movie (The Count of Monte Cristo) and have dessert. This type of event seems to happen regularly among the students in res. For the guys it's the excitement of seeing girls, for the girls it might be the chocolate dessert, and for Charity and me it's the



Paul and some guys having coffee after a leader's meeting

opportunity of deepening our relationships with the 1st years in order to create ways to share the gospel in a safe environment.

Most of my time is spent doing just that, creating moments whether through touch rugby, hockey, movies, chilling and chatting, where I can present the gospel of Jesus Christ.

An event like dessert and a movie really helps us to create a gospel-friendly environment because it creates opportunities to discuss

topics that were addressed in the movie such as forgiveness, friendships, love, success. And of course, all these topics are addressed in the Bible.

As Campus Outreach staff, we are always looking for opportunities to take things in our culture and relate them back to spiritual things, namely Jesus. For we know that all things were created from him and through him and to him (Romans 11:36).



Haley with some girls at a leader's meeting



The Pretoria staff team

Why do you do what you do?

Why do we do it? Why do we spend all our time with varsity students? Why do we want to share the love of Christ with them? We believe God calls us to it, more specifically, he has called me to it.

Secondly, varsity students will represent the majority of the decision makers in the running of the country, economically and politically. They are going to be working jobs in places of influence in this nation and the nations of Africa. Why not influence them for Jesus? If Christ grips their hearts,

then the whole continent would be infiltrated with soldiers for Christ.

They will go where we cannot go and so we desire to disciple them in their years at varsity, in hopes that they would love and serve God and be sent out in the world.

But overall we remind ourselves that God is at work. We are just participating in His sovereign plan to bring glory to Himself.

We believe that once the gospel is shared with these students in what we say and do, as we invite

them into our lives, the gospel will be enough to cause changes in the hearts of those with ears and eyes who chose to hear and see.

Matthew 9:36-38

By Sammy Rabolele



The 80 participants that went to our Joint Winter Conference over the June holidays.



Sammy and Paul with some guys at our Joint Winter Conference

2008 BLANKET PROJECT

Grateful thanks to all who gave so generously and willingly to this project this year. An amount of R9458.00 was collected. The project ran from the beginning of April this year until the end of June. A variety of blankets were purchased this year. We bought the usual R30.00 blankets that we bought last year. Most of these were given to the Kopano Ministries (Kevin Zakariasen) for distribution to the refugees during the Xenophobic attacks. We also bought many of the more expensive R60.00 blankets. Special printed fleece material was purchased and made into blankets by Mrs. Eileen Fredricksen and given to Abba House Babies. We also bought fleecy blankets for distribution to children. Just under 180 blankets were distributed.

We gave blankets this year to

Kopano Ministries
Each of the orphans at
Lethlabili received a blanket
The Inner City Church
Abba House
Needy persons both within
and outside of the Church.



Due to your generosity every person who received a blanket this year will be sleeping a little warmer this winter.
THANK YOU AND MAY GOD BLESS YOU!
Margie

From: Preventing the High Costs of Culture Clash (From Culture Clash by Thomas D Zweifel, Swiss Consulting Group, 2003)

Best Intentions...

Chevrolet introduced its Chevy Nova model in the Latin American market, but was puzzled to find virtually no demand. Too late, the company found out that "Nova" was understood as no va, "does not work"

Clairol introduced the "Mist Stick" a curling iron, into German only to find out that "mist" is slang for manure. Few customers had use for the "manure stick".

When Gerber started selling baby food in Africa, it used the same packaging as in the US, with the baby on the label. Only later did the Swiss company learn that since most people in Africa don't read English, companies routinely put pictures on the label of what is inside the container.

An American T-shirt maker in Miami printed shirts for the Spanish market to promote the Pope's visit. Instead of "I saw the Pope" (el Papa), the shirts read "I saw the potato" (la papa)

--- Ads ---



Lift needed to/from White River or Nelspruit. Anytime! Please contact Jutta Rencken:
0123335131 or 0828205040.

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Sometimes Alleluia

(C. Girard)

Sometimes Alleluia
Sometimes Praise the Lord
Sometimes gently singing
Our hearts in one accord

Oh, let us lift our voices
Look towards the sky, start to sing
Let us now return His love
Just let our voices ring

Oh, let us feel His presence
Let the sound of praise fill the air
Let us sing a song of Jesus' love
To people everywhere

Oh, let our joy be unconfined
Let us sing with freedom, unrestrained
Let's take this feeling that we're feeling now
Take it outside these walls and let it reign

Oh. Holy Spirit overflow
As we are filled from head to toe
We love you Father, Son and Holy Ghost
And we want this world to know

Gently sing, Lord to You
Can You hear
Our Alleluia Lord
It is Yours