

LIFE@central



November 2019

Central Baptist Church, Pretoria



*By awesome deeds you answer us with righteousness,
O God of our salvation,
the hope of all the ends of the earth
and of the farthest seas;
the one who by his strength established the mountains,
being girded with might;
who stills the roaring of the seas,
the roaring of their waves,
the tumult of the peoples,
so that those who dwell at the ends of the earth are in awe at your signs.
You make the going out of the morning and the evening to shout for joy.*

Psalms 65:5-8



PASTOR'S CORNER

by Charles de Kiewit [Senior Pastor]

A loving church

Dear Friends

Starting this message by saving a file on my computer I realized that today is September 11. The devastating events of 9/11 as it has become known is a stark reminder to me of how much hatred there is in the world. So much destruction with so many lives destroyed, so many families grieving and a nation in shock as a result of acts of terror driven by hatred for the American people.

I raise this to introduce my observation that hatred amongst people in our country seems to be on the increase. Recent attacks on foreign nationals along with the looting of their shops, irresponsible spewing forth of venom from far too many self-serving politicians and sadly even amongst professing Christians wedges are often being driven deeper and deeper because of divergent political views and cultural differences.

To some degree we can understand why there is so much hatred in the world. The Apostle John tells us that ***1 John 5:19b ...the whole world lies in the power of the evil one.***

But for the believer it is not so. Once again John clarifies in ***1 John 3:11b ... that we should love one another. 12 We should not be like Cain, who was of the evil one and murdered his brother.***

One of our Baptist distinctive beliefs is that we believe in “regenerate church membership”. That being so sets us apart from the world, who are under the power of the evil one. We should not be surprised at the growing culture of hatred and death.

We can and must expect something very different in the church. The church is made up of those who are of God who have ***...1 John 3:15b ...eternal life abiding in (them) him. 16 By this we know love, that He laid down His life for us, and we ought to lay down our lives for the brothers.***

Love and not hatred must permeate the life of the church. Our differences are many.

Central is a culturally diverse church with many different ethnicities, we have very poor people in our church and we have some very wealthy people in our church with many in between, some have little education and others are well educated; differences abound.

But as those who are born again by the Spirit of God there is one very important common fact about us all; we have been united with Christ by His Spirit into His body. This one marvellous truth lifts us above all the lesser differences enabling us to love one another and not despise one another.

We cannot behave like the world because we are by nature not like the world.

Change has come about because of the gospel of Jesus Christ. We are a regenerated community of faith. As a local church convinced about the nature of the church as those who have been adopted in God's family let us not be led by the world but let us keep in step with the Spirit.

May God help us to love and not hate. May the world know and see that we are Christians by our love for each other.

God bless,

Charles

Easter sunrise service

- 21 April 2019 -



A tribute to Les Clarke

by Lynette Clarke



Les Clarke was born in Pietermaritzburg on 19 September 1922. He was baptised and became a member of the Central Baptist Church in 1952.

Les was passionate about music and joined the Senior choir as well as the male voice choir. He was gifted with a beautiful bass voice and sang solos in cantatas for the church and Glenhaven retirement centre.

He was involved in the young people's fellowship where he met his wife, Sylvia Bailey in 1952. They married in 1958 and were blessed with 60 years of marriage.

Les taught at the Atteridgeville Sunday School. He also served as a deacon for many years.

Being in the electrical engineering field he was instrumental in installing the original sound system at Arcadia Campus and spent many Saturdays working at the church. While working alone one Saturday afternoon he was installing speakers in a cabinet above the pulpit. He was standing on a tall ladder which suddenly toppled over leaving him suspended in mid air, hanging on the ledge. His prayers were answered when, by a true miracle, a



Les served in the Air Force as a Spitfire Pilot during World War II

gentleman walked into the church and saw Les dangling in the air and wondered what he was doing up there. Fortunately the gentleman retrieved the ladder allowing Les a safe "journey" to the ground.

Les was honoured in being involved in the selection of the organ for the Arcadia Baptist Church (Campus).

He also spent many Saturdays at the Jubilee Mission Hospital at Hammanskraal installing speaker equipment.

Les was a devoted husband and father to four children. The Lord was always the Head of his home and Les taught his children sound, Christian principles. He worked silently and humbly behind the scenes and his work was unto the Lord. Les was a man with great physical and inner strength, a man of integrity and loyalty, gentle, kind, soft spoken and had impeccable manners.

At the age of 96, Les went to be with his Lord on Friday 1 March 2019. He passed away peacefully in the presence of his family in the same way he lived, with humility and dignity.

He will always be dearly loved and missed.

The following is a tribute to Les Clarke from his wife, Sylvia:

"To my Beloved,

'Now there remains faith, hope and love, these three - but the greatest of these is love'

When I can speak of one thing that filled our 60 years of life together, it is great and wonderful love. You loved so unconditionally. Your faithfulness was unquestionable and your commitment to your family let us feel so secure.

Thank you my darling for having provided a true Christian home for us.

Love never ends.

*Your very own
Sylvia "*

WOUNDED FOR ME

♩ = 94

Cmaj7
Intro

D

Bm7

Em7

Cmaj7

Wounded for me, wounded for me,
There on the cross He was wounded for me;
Gone my transgressions, and now I am free,
All because Jesus was wounded for me.

Dying for me, dying for me,
There on the cross He was dying for me;
Now in His death my redemption I see,
All because Jesus was dying for me.

Cmaj7
Verse

1. Wound ed for me,
2. Dy ing for me,

Risen for me, risen for me,
Up from the grave He has risen for me;
Now evermore from death's sting I am free,
All because Jesus has risen for me.

Living for me, living for me,
Up in the skies He is living for me;
Daily He's pleading and praying for me,
All because Jesus is living for me.

Coming for me, coming for me,
Soon in the air He is coming for me;
Then with what joy His dear face I shall see,
Oh, how I praise Him! He's coming for me.

Cmaj7

Bm7

now I'm for - gi - ven and now I am free,
now in His death my re - demp - tion I see,

all be - cause Je - sus was
all be - cause Je - sus was

**Words by W. G. Ovens (verse 1)
and Gladys Westcott Roberts (verses 2-5)**



WOMEN'S VALUE

Compiled by Carol de Kiewit

Living in Our Season

by Julia Bettencourt

Summer is here. Yet we are not content to stay in this season. We aren't happy with the present season. We want winter weather (especially some of us that are going through menopause), we want autumn when the leaves are turning brown, we want spring when the new blossoms are appearing. We are never happy with our present season.



We are never quite content. In the summer, we get tired of the heat and we long for the autumn and crisper weather. In the winter, we get tired of the cold and we begin yearning for the spring to pop up some flowers and warmer temperatures. Then in late spring, we begin anticipating summer to get here. We begin itching to feel the sand between our toes and just spend more time out of doors. It's an endless cycle.

It is so easy for us as individuals to want to live in the next season ahead of us in life too. We spend an exuberant amount of time wishing and longing to be in the next season. Being content is hard. Isn't it?

Long ago in Bible times, Paul learned this lesson.

"Not that I speak in respect of want: for I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content." Philippians 4:11 (KJV)

If you read that whole chapter of Philippians 4, you see that Paul is talking about all those times in his life, both good and bad. Paul learned to be content. It's something we all have to learn or we become the very opposite—which of course is being discontent. That doesn't make a very good way to go through life.

Sure, nothing is wrong with planning and goals. There is also nothing wrong with anticipation. But when we spend more time thinking about the future instead of living and doing now, then we have a problem. Or if we just stop living because we are desiring that next season in life.



Maybe you tell yourself that if you can just hold off till this happens or that happens that you will be content. Maybe you are waiting till your kids get through school so you can slow down and breathe. Maybe you are waiting for your next big promotion. Or maybe you tell yourself that if you can just reach that special goal that you'll be happy. That kind of constant thinking can cripple us and stifle our very existence.

I've been contemplating this attitude in my own mind lately. But, as a person, I can't get so caught up in that next season of my life or what or how I want things to be down the road that I lose perspective. I have to call myself back to reality because I need to live in the here and now.

"To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:"
Ecclesiastes 3:1 (KJV)

Sometimes our seasons and paths of life aren't always pleasant. Sometimes they may seem long. Sometimes we don't understand why we have to stay in a situation or circumstance that seems endless.



I recently read through Psalm 23 again and I was reminded afresh how God can lead us through all those ebbs and flows of life. It's so nice to know that the Lord is always there to see me through and be there with me in whatever season and circumstance of life that comes along.

There is so much in life to grab and hold tight for a while. We have to enjoy our family in the now. They will be grown up and gone before we know it. We have to enjoy our

daily living in the now. Life will go by so fast that we will never accomplish anything today. We have to share the love of Jesus now. Opportunities will pass by and will be gone.

We each have to learn to be content with living in our own season.

On a personal note from Carol:

Lord help me to be content, help me not to jump to the next season of my life, but let me live one day at a time, even one hour at a time. If you don't choose to heal me give me the grace to bare what you have for me. Give me the confidence to say that "I know I'm in your hands and I know that you have a plan for my life". Let me choose to live by your grace.



Meeting Our Need

by Maurice Dyson

But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.
Philippians 4:19

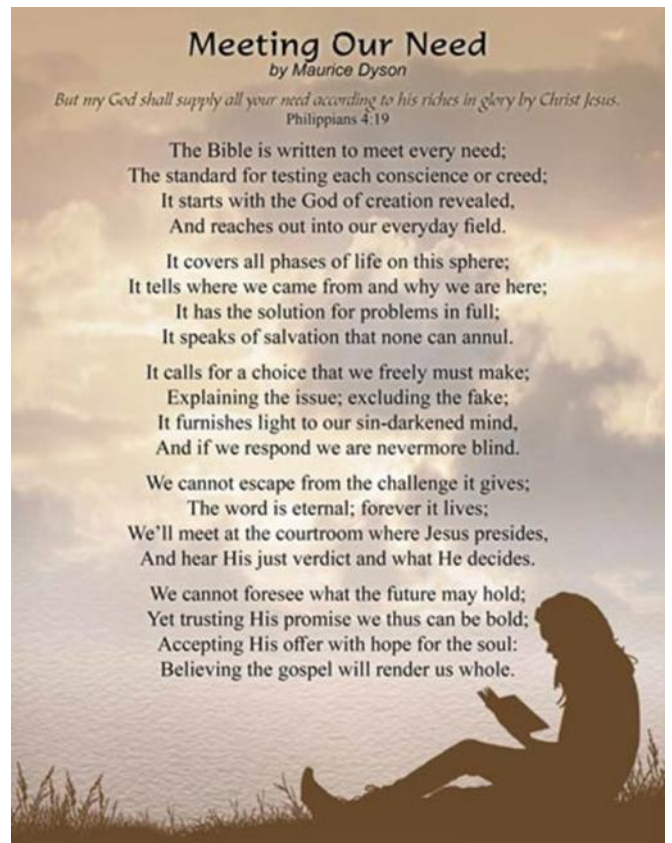
The Bible is written to meet every need;
The standard for testing each conscience or creed;
It starts with the God of creation revealed,
And reaches out into our everyday field.

It covers all phases of life on this sphere;
It tells where we came from and why we are here;
It has the solution for problems in full;
It speaks of salvation that none can annul.

It calls for a choice that we freely must make;
Explaining the issue; excluding the fake;
It furnishes light to our sin-darkened mind,
And if we respond we are nevermore blind.

We cannot escape from the challenge it gives;
The word is eternal; forever it lives;
We'll meet at the courtroom where Jesus presides,
And hear His just verdict and what He decides.

We cannot foresee what the future may hold;
Yet trusting His promise we thus can be bold;
Accepting His offer with hope for the soul:
Believing the gospel will render us whole.

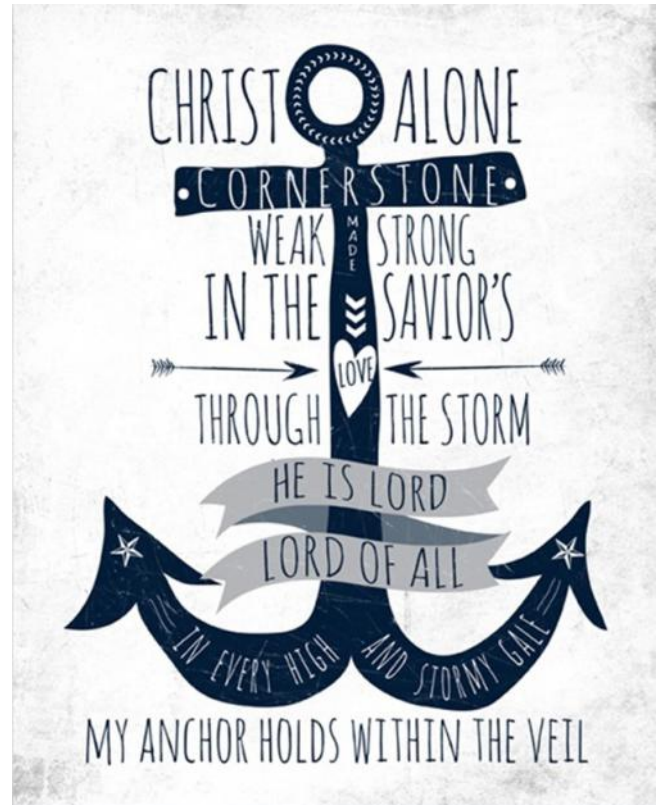




WOMEN'S VALUE

KING'S RUBIES PROGRAMMES FOR 2020

Anchored in Christ



DATE	TIME	CATERING	THEME
15th February	08h30	Breakfast	Anchored in the Word of God
28th March	19h00		Special meeting for mothers @ The Hill
18th April	10h00	Bring & Share Tea	Anchored in the storm – All hands on deck
6th June	12h00	Soup Lunch	Drifting Aimlessly – Finding your safe harbour
15th August	10h00	Bring & Share Tea	Anchored in the Love of God
17th October	15h00	Bring & Share Tea	Hope – The Saviour's hope is the Anchor

We have this as a sure and steadfast anchor
of the soul, a hope that enters into the inner
place behind the curtain ...

Hebrews 6:19 (ESV)



WOMEN'S VALUE

CAULIFLOWER SOUP (Serves 8)

- 30ml Butter
- 1 Onion
- 30ml Cake flour
- 250ml Chicken stock
- 10ml grated cheese (the stronger the better, I usually add more than 10ml)
- 15ml Oil
- 500g Cauliflower
- 750ml Milk
- 10ml Chopped Parsley
- Salt and Black Pepper to taste

Method:

- Melt butter and oil in pot
- Add chopped onion and cook till translucent
- Add cauliflower and cook for 5 minutes
- Sprinkle with flour and mix, slowly adding milk, chicken stock, salt and pepper
- Simmer for 8 - 10 minutes
- Put through food processor
- Stir in grated cheese and chopped parsley



CHOCOLATE HAZELNUT CAKE

Sieve together:

- 250ml flour
- 60ml cocoa
- 200ml sugar
- 10ml baking powder
- 2.5ml salt

Mix together:

- 4 egg yolks
- 120ml oil
- 125ml boiling water
- 5ml vanilla essence
- 4 egg whites stiffly beaten

Icing:

- 410gr evaporated milk
- 125ml sugar
- 200gr wholenut chocolate (or any other chocolate of your choice)



Melt the sugar with $\frac{3}{4}$ of the tin of evaporated milk
Melt the chocolate with the rest of the $\frac{1}{4}$ tin of evaporated milk

Method:

- Add oil mixture to flour mixture - mix together well
- Fold into this mixture the stiffly beaten egg whites
- Bake for approximately 30min in 180°C oven
- While still hot, pour over the melted sugar, evaporated milk mixture.
- Melt the remaining evaporated milk with chocolate and pour over tart

This should be baked in an oven pan

July—September 2019 RAISED TO PRAISE



www.BethesdaOutreach.org

www.facebook.com/BethesdaOutreach

"Pure and undefiled religion in the sight of our God and Father is this: to visit orphans and widows in their distress and to keep oneself unstained by the world." -James 1:27

A NOTE FROM THE DIRECTOR



Christian giving to orphan care has grown roughly 3X faster than all charitable giving by Americans — 4 years in a row!

(Christian Alliance for Orphans website)

Their giving seems to indicate that Bible-believing Christians do have a heart for orphaned and vulnerable children. We are grateful for the many churches and individuals who generously and faithfully support Bethesda Outreach. Your choice to include Bethesda Outreach in your giving is both a huge encouragement and a great investment in the lives of vulnerable children.

In a recent World Magazine article*, Joel Belz gives a few basic guidelines to help make good giving choices when faced with the many opportunities that come our way. He concludes his advice by giving the reader this interesting assignment:

When you send a check to one of your favorite nonprofit charities, ask its staffers to send you, with your receipt, a few sentences including an example of a hard choice they've made because of their commitment to a biblical principle.

Of all the giving choices you make, I believe Bethesda Outreach is one where you can be confident that the Bible shapes and motivates our care for the fatherless. We strive to be gospel focused, family centered and church driven.

Don Whipple

*"Charity Choices — A Basic Question to Guide Your giving" by Joel Belz, World Magazine, Sept 12, 2019/Issue Sept 28, 2019. (https://world.wng.org/2019/09/charity_choices)

**GO TO OUR WEBSITE UNDER RESOURCES/BLOG TO FIND THE
FULL ARTICLE ON "FUNDING FOR THE FATHERLESS—
COSTLY CHOICES"**



"The greatest legacy one can pass on to one's children and grandchildren is not money or other material things accumulated in one's life, but rather a legacy of character and faith." — Billy Graham

4M EXTREME CHALLENGE/HIKE



In late September, x10 of our Bethesda men and boys had the privilege of taking an extreme hike with the 4M organisation.

"The 4th Musketeer is a men's movement which trains men to live for their King. He was the One who gave himself for us all. We together will give everything for Him."

Three of our dads and 7 boys participated in and were challenged in every way - physically, spiritually and emotionally. Here are some of their words:

- Each day was unexpected and we carried a bag of about 17 kgs (37.5lbs). We didn't know how long we hiked as we had to leave our watches and phones behind.
- The hike was about spiritual development. The challenge was extreme and there was pain every day because of the high climbing and the long distance walks.
- The programme was helpful for my spiritual development because it gives a chance to be away from this busy world and have a quiet time and personal interaction with the Lord.

**Keep watching our Facebook page for a blog written by one of our housedads*

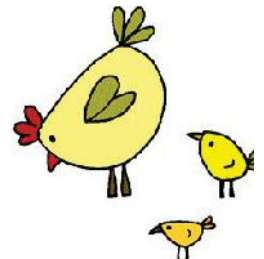
www.BethesdaOutreach.org

www.facebook.com/BethesdaOutreach

CHICKENS FOR BETHESDA

Bethesda is continually looking for ways to make our organization more sustainable. We also want to use the land that God has given us and provide learning and training opportunities for our children as well. So.....

We are doing chicken farming...broilers and layers. We are in the process of constructing their new homes now and soon, one of our Bethesda graduates, Alfred Msiza, who has recently studied chicken farming, will be working under Neil de Smidt (a recently retired CEO of the Buhle Farmer's Academy) to manage our chicken farm.



Our goal is to help supply chickens and eggs to our own families; but also to sell those to the surrounding community to help support Bethesda. We also plan to expand this agricultural project to other projects in the future. From those of us who work on the property, we are just hoping that we are downwind of the chicken coops!



Love Mozambique

by Rita Edkins



A recent short term Mission Outreach took me to Murrembene in Mozambique. It was at this time that my heart was filled with incredible gratitude for my church family. I spent the first three days prayer walking and seeking the face of God as to how I would approach the very poor and lost community there.

It was during this time that I read two Biblical accounts that deeply touched me. The first one is the account of Elijah who ran from his Mighty God - given victory and escaped his fear of Jezebel into the wilderness (1 Kings 19). The end result of this account was the moment of my joy in my church family. God instructed Elijah to go back.

The second Biblical account that so fed my soul, was the account where Jesus meets the man with a demon. The man who had been possessed wanted to leave his region and accompany Jesus as He left. Jesus did not permit him to travel with Him, but told him to go back to his friends and to tell them what the Lord had done for him.

The key of these two accounts that filled me with such peace is that we are not all called to go to other places to seek and find the lost. I was so very much at peace because I knew, that I knew, that I knew, that back home there were faithful members who continued to be about the

Father's business right there - serving, preparing, using their gifts and above all praying. The faithfulness of those back home filled me with unspeakable joy, love and peace.

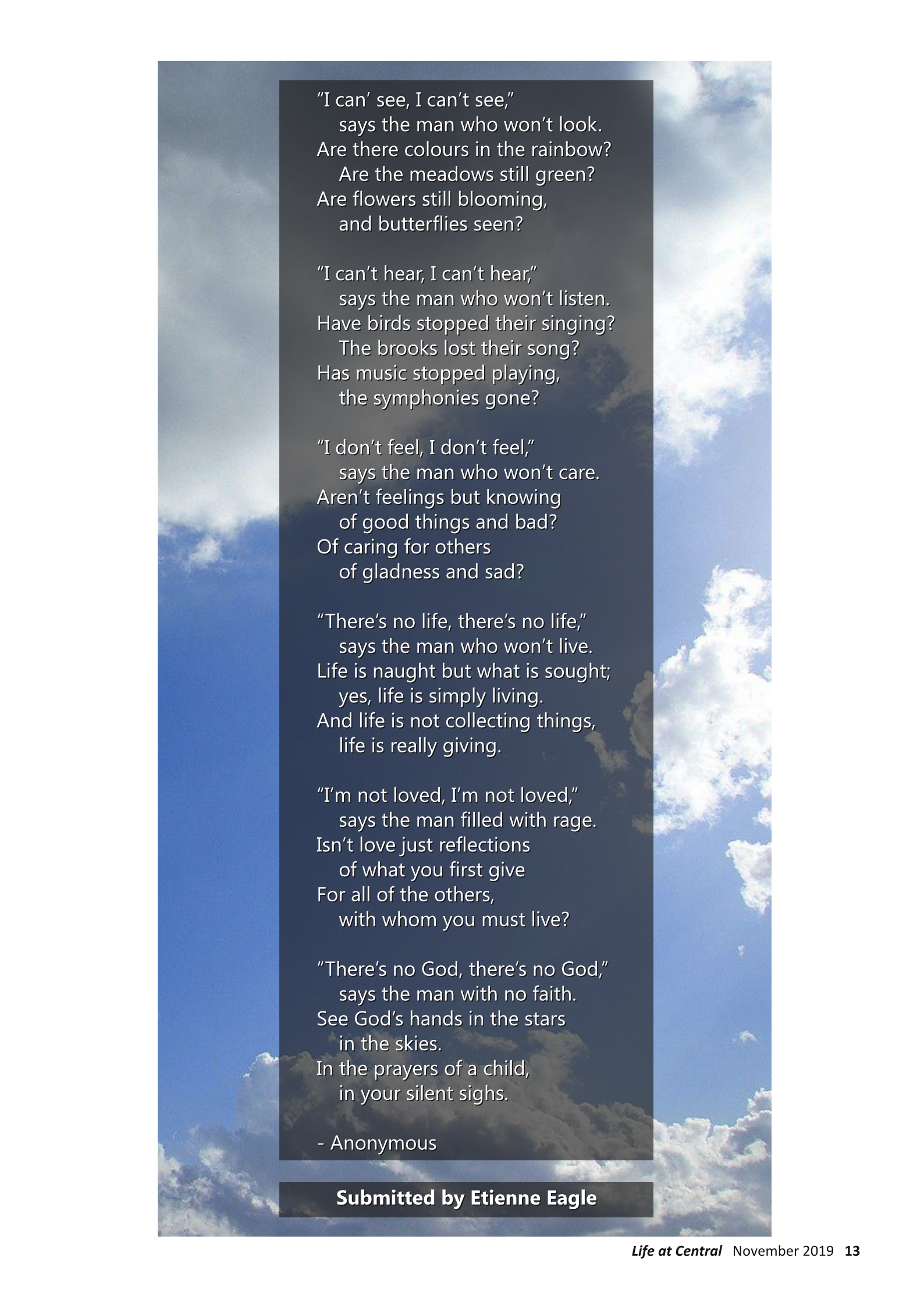
I never felt alone. To my church family, thank you for your prayers. Most people want to know: "So, what did you do there?" But there are times where it is less about what we did and more about who we are. Being is more important than doing.

I did meet the community. We did have miracles. We did have interesting conversations and even some laughs! It was wonderful and my praying and encouraging church family was as much part of it all back home, as I was being there.

I thank you all,

Rita Edkins





"I can't see, I can't see,"
says the man who won't look.
Are there colours in the rainbow?
Are the meadows still green?
Are flowers still blooming,
and butterflies seen?

"I can't hear, I can't hear,"
says the man who won't listen.
Have birds stopped their singing?
The brooks lost their song?
Has music stopped playing,
the symphonies gone?

"I don't feel, I don't feel,"
says the man who won't care.
Aren't feelings but knowing
of good things and bad?
Of caring for others
of gladness and sad?

"There's no life, there's no life,"
says the man who won't live.
Life is naught but what is sought;
yes, life is simply living.
And life is not collecting things,
life is really giving.

"I'm not loved, I'm not loved,"
says the man filled with rage.
Isn't love just reflections
of what you first give
For all of the others,
with whom you must live?

"There's no God, there's no God,"
says the man with no faith.
See God's hands in the stars
in the skies.
In the prayers of a child,
in your silent sighs.

- Anonymous

Submitted by Etienne Eagle

MISSIONARIES IN ECUADOR



Darren, Andrea
Caleb & Hannah van
Rensburg



Darren van Rensburg is the prayer facilitator for OM South America and coordinates prayer-focused initiatives towards equipping missionaries to reach least-reached people groups, mainly in the 10-40 Window



This includes monthly prayer with the country leaders, and weekly prayer with shield teams praying over the specific areas, missionaries and needs, and work with the Guayaquil Ecuador missions school mobilising teams. It includes prayer workshops to help develop the "being" in Christ before the "growing" and "going".



PRAYER REQUESTS

Please pray for the following:

Increased financial support.

Ask the Lord if this is something

He wants of you

For protection for the shield prayer team, who seem to face a lot of hardships!

For the Prayer Workshops to be very effective in training many Latin missionaries for eternity-altering service



**If you would like to support us financially, The account is:
OM South Africa, Account number 331947331, Standard Bank,
Branch code 051001 (Hatfield)**

**For the beneficiary reference, please use our support number:
80023791 followed immediately by your surname and name,
abbreviated as necessary.**

Preferably email finance@om.org with details of the giving

HAPPENINGS @ CENTRAL

BIRTHS



Helena, born to Yashel and Patricia Croft, May 2019



Lucah David, born to Christian and Sabine Frische, August 2019



Isabelle Grace, born to Reinhardt and Fiona van Rooyen, August 2019



Ritshedzani, born to Martin and Masala Mugwagwa, April 2019

80TH BIRTHDAY



Maire Fleming, July 2019

SING ALONG



WEDDINGS



Sam and Sandra Ogunniyi, May 2019



*Floyed and Ranique Mabasa,
April 2019*



Jabu and Thobile Myburg, June 2019

PASTOR ISAAC PINTO'S INDUCTION

AUGUST 2019



Pastor Charles, Isaac and Melissa Pinto



GLENHAVEN FETE



MARRIAGE MATTERS SEMINAR



CHURCH PICNIC - OCTOBER 2019



Dennis Frost and his dog Jessica. Jessica always comes with Dennis to roadrunning races and is well known amongst runners.



VJ
Accounting Services

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Rudi or Michelle
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The *Life at Central* Magazine

Thank you to everyone who contributed to this edition. Any articles or contributions for the next edition can be emailed to life@central.org.za.

Download the magazine in pdf format (colour) from the Central website: <http://www.central.org.za>

Previous editions (2006 to 2018) are also available.

Articles for *Women's Value* compiled by Carol de Kiewit. Edited by Daniel Salzwedel.

ANDY THE ANT



The "Andy the Ant" series of children's stories, written by Max Ansell, follows the adventures and experiences of Andy and his friends at a Mission school in Swaziland.

HARRIET, THE HEN

Jesus answered him, "Truly, truly, I say to you, unless one is born again he cannot see the kingdom of God"
John 3:3

It was Easter Sunday at the Mission Station and the Missionary had a row of different kinds of Easter eggs on the edge of the pulpit.

"Eggs remind us of new life," he was saying. "Easter eggs remind us of new life in Christ. That is why some people give Easter eggs at Easter time. Today we remember that Jesus rose again from the dead to give us new hope. The Bible tells us that anyone who trusts in Jesus becomes a new person, they get born-again. A new life has come into them."

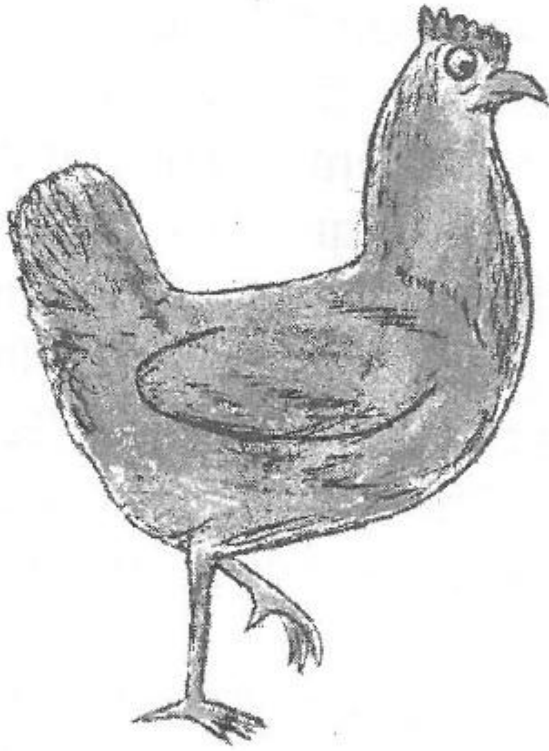
Outside the Chapel, Andy the Swaziland Ant and Anthony walked down the path together. Anthony, who was also an ant, had recently come to stay in Swaziland. Suddenly Andy stopped, and looking towards a large basket at the side of the path he said: "Good morning, Harriet Hen.

Are you sitting on another clutch of eggs? How long before your chicks will hatch?"

"Hullo, Andy," Harriet replied. "Another two weeks of sitting and the chickens should be out of their eggs and chirping around."

After further chatting with Harriet, Andy and Anthony walked off and it was then that Anthony whispered to Andy, "Do you mean to tell me that fluffy yellow chickens come out of those funny shaped white and brown eggs?"

Andy smiled, "Oh! I forgot that you are new here and haven't seen chickens hatch before," Andy replied. "Yes, that's where chickens come from, you just wait two weeks and you will see them hatch out."



"But I've seen eggs broken open in the kitchen," Andy protested, "They're just yellow yoke and colourless stuff – there's no chick in them!"

"Oh, yes, there is!" said Andy pleasantly. "You've seen the newly laid eggs, but you give them a few days of mother-hen keeping them warm and the miracle of new life begins to take place. God has made it that way. The inside of the eggs changes, and eventually a chicken is formed that will peck its way out of the shell. Then it comes out as a living little bird ready to come and live in this world of ours."

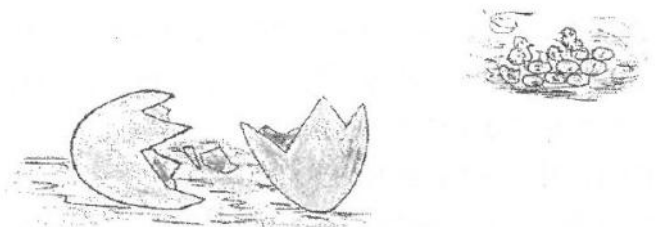
From then on Anthony made a daily trip past Harriet's nest, "Just to see how things were going!" as he put it. At first it was far too soon, of course, but eventually one day, about two weeks later, Anthony arrived to find to his amazement that two eggs had broken open and little chicks were standing drying off in the sun. Then,

before his amazed eyes a hole appeared in the shell of a third egg and a beak appeared, then a head and suddenly there was a live chicken standing among broken eggs shells! A new life had begun. An egg had changed into a bird.

Eventually ten eggs had broken open and ten little chickens were running around a very fussy Mrs. Harriet Hen.

"Does it always happen that way?" asked Anthony when Andy joined him. "Do all eggs change into chicks?"

Andy laughed, "All hen eggs yes – and birds eggs." Then he became serious, "But they must be fertile, in other words they must have the life-seed in them, otherwise they will eventually just rot away." Then Andy went on, "It is the same with human people, like the Missionary is always telling them, they must be born-again by God. The life of Jesus must be born in them otherwise they will not have heavenly life in them. If they haven't the "life-seed" of the Holy Spirit in them, through believing in Jesus, they will not have eternal life in them and they won't go to live in heaven when they die."



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