



Goeie Nuus Good News

GRATIS

NOU REEDS 23 JAAR OUD!

Jan./Feb.
2022

AANLYN-UITGAWE
ONLINE EDITION

Posbus 1957
Potchefstroom 2520
Tel: (018) 293 1996
www.goodnewsmessage.co.za
Goeie Nuus Koerant -
Good News Newspaper



Prioriteite

Mans het baie verskillende idees omtrent wat hulle prioriteite moet wees. Elke vrou voel egter dat sy boaan haar man se prioriteitslys behoort te wees - net onderkant God. Ek het egter ontdek dat 'n vrou wat wil hê dat haar man se prioriteite in daardie volgorde moet wees, seker moet maak dat hare ook in daardie volgorde is. **Met ander woorde, as jy wil hê dat jou man jou as 'n prioriteit moet stel bo werk, kinders, vriende en aktiwiteite, moet jy ook dieselfde vir hom doen.** As God en eggenoot nie onteenseglik die top prioriteite in jou lewe is nie, sal jou man minder aanspooring hê om dit ook so in sy lewe te stel.

Ek ken daardie stryd om prioriteite in die regte volgorde te hou baie goed, veral wanneer daar nog klein kindertjies betrokke is. Kinders se behoeftes is onmiddellik en dringend en dis jy wat hulle versorg. 'n Man is, per slot van sake, mos 'n volwassene wat hopelik vir homself kan sorg.

Selfs al is daar geen kinders nie, is dit moontlik om deur werk, huis, vriende, projekte, belangstelling en aktiwiteite besig gehou te word. Te midde van alles wat jou tyd en aandag in beslag neem, is dit moeilik om te keer dat jou man laer af op die lys beland - of ten minste voel hy het.

Gelukkig het prioriteite nie altyd te doen met die hoeveelheid tyd wat daaraan bestee word nie, anders sal enigiemand wat veertig uur per week werk, God tweede plaas ná hulle werk tensy hy of sy ten minste agt uur per dag bid.

'n Vrou kan ook op geen manier soveel tyd aan haar man bestee as aan 'n jong kind sonder dat die kind verwaarloos word nie.

Wat jou man betref, is dit nie soseer 'n geval van hoeveel tyd jy aan hom bestee nie, maar dat jy wel tyd daaraan bestee om hom te

laat weet en voel hy is prioriteit.

Bloot deur hom heel eerste sogens met 'n glimlag en 'n drukkie môre te sê, kan dit hom laat voel hy is belangrik vir jou. So ook deur hom te vra, 'Is daar iets wat ek vandag vir jou kan doen?' (En dan, as hy vir jou sê, te onthou om dit te doen.) Sê ook vir hom dat jy vir hom bid en vra hom of daar iets spesifiek is waarvoor jy moet bid. Selfs deur van tyd tot tyd aandag aan hom te gee te midde van die baie ander dinge wat jy besig is om te doen, word hy verseker dat hy nog steeds boaan jou lys is.

Prioriteite het te doen met die posisie in die hart. Beplande tye net vir julle twee - 'n afspraak, 'n nag of twee weg, 'n aandete alleen, tyd by die huis sonder enige kinders of vriende - dit alles sê vir hom dat hy 'n prioriteit in jou hart is. **As jy wil hê jou man moet jou meer liefhê, moet jy hom meer liefhê.** Dit werk altyd, veral as jy boonop daarvoor bid!

As jy voel jy het eenvoudig nie die tyd en energie om jou man eerste te stel en nog steeds te doen wat van jou verwag word nie, vra God om jou opnuut met Sy Heilige Gees te vul. **Stel Hóm eerste en Hy sal jou help om jou prioriteite in die regte volgorde te kry.** As jou skedule nie tyd bied om met God deur te bring en uit Sy krag te put nie, moet jy jou prioriteite hersien en 'n nuwe skedule opstel. Die oue werk nie!

In my man se besigheid sien ons dikwels mense wat vinnig sukses behaal. **Die probleem daarmee is dat 'n gees van begeerte na méér sukses, méér mag, en méér rykdom gewoonlik daarmee gepaardgaan.** As hierdie mense nie 'n spesiale poging aanwend om die regte prioriteite te handhaaf nie, word hulle deur hulle hoogmoed gelei, en belê hulle in die lokstem van hebsug. Hulle glip in snelgang en laat God, gesin, kerk en vriende agter in

hulle stofstreep!

Wanneer hierdie vervlietende sterre dan terugkom aarde toe, is dit dikwels 'n harde landing! Ons wil nie hê dat dit selfs op klein skaal met ons mans gebeur nie. **Bid dat jou man God altyd eerste sal stel, jou tweede, en die kinders derde.** Dan sal sy prioriteite altyd reg wees, ongeag wat in sy lewe aangaan, en daar sal meer vrede en geluk vir julle albei voorlê.

Gebed:

Here, ek verklaar dat U die Here (Meester) van my lewe is. Help my om U elke dag eerste te stel en my prioriteite in volmaakte volgorde te plaas. Wys my hoe om my man voor my kinders, werk, familie, vriende, aktiwiteite en belangstellings te plaas. Wys my wat ek op hierdie oomblik kan doen om aan hom te demonstreer dat hy hierdie posisie in my hart beklee. Stel daardie tye toe ek hom rede gegee het om dit te betwyfel, reg. Sê my hoe om in alles my prio-

riteite so te stel dat daardie dinge wat my aandag weglok, of geen blywende doel of waarde het nie, nie my tyd in beslag sal neem nie.

Ek bid dat my man se prioriteite ook in volmaakte volgorde volgens U wil geplaas sal word. Wees U die Here en Heerser van sy hart. Help hom om 'n eenvoudige lewe te kies wat hom tyd sal bied om alleen met U, Here, te wees, 'n plek waar hy elke dag stil in U teenwoordigheid kan deurbring. Spreek tot hom om van U Woord, gebed en lofprijsing 'n prioriteit te maak. Help hom om my en ons kinders groter prominensie in sy hart te gee as sy loopbaan, vriende en aktiwiteite. **Ek bid dat hy U eerste sal stel - sy alles aan U ondergeskik sal maak - want ek weet dat as hy dit sou doen, die ander aspekte van sy lewe volmaak inmekaar sal pas.**

- Wanneer Vroue vir hul Mans Bid, Stormie Omartian, Struik Christelike Boeke Bpk., 2000.

What Matters Most...

Soon after Angi and David's sixth anniversary, the couple's home burned to the ground. Angi's first act, when they were allowed to hunt through the blackened remains, was to search for their photo albums. When she went to tell David that the pictures had indeed survived, she found him carefully placing in a box some charred, folded pieces of paper - their courtship love letters.

"As I watched David kneeling there in the ashes," she says, "I was overcome with the certainty that we were meant for each other. There, in the face of our greatest tragedy, our first thoughts were not of our material loss but of the potential loss of these precious parts of our life together. As I knelt to help him with the letters, I was certain that we hadn't lost anything that mattered after all."

Reader's Digest, August, 1982.

www.sermonillustrations.com

KOM 'N BIETJIE DIEPER DIE TUIN IN..

In Matt. 26 (asook Mark. 14:32-42; Luk. 22:39-46; Joh. 18:1) word die gebeure van Jesus se worstelling in Getsémane vir ons voorgehou. Hy neem drie dissipels saam met Hom en sê: “My siel is diep bedroef tot die dood toe; bly hier en waak saam met My” (v. 38).

Hyself gaan 'n bietjie verder die tuin in en val op Sy aangesig neer en ons hoor Hom roep: “My Vader, as dit moontlik is, laat hierdie beker by My verbygaan...” (Matt. 26:39). Hy is in 'n groot worsteling betrokke. Hy worstel met God Sy Vader wat Hom gestuur het om hierdie beker te drink.

In 'n profetiese Psalm staan dit geskryf: “Toe het Ek gesê: Kyk, Ek kom; in die boekrol is dit My voorgeskrywe. Ek het lus, o My God, om U welbehae te doen, en U wet is binne-in My ingewande” (Ps. 40:8-9). En nou? Hy is volkome mens en Hy deins terug. Die beker is te afskuwelik! Dit is vol van die sondes, siektes en smarte van die ganse mensdom vanaf die sondeval tot en met die einde toe.

Maar Hy worstel met Homself in Sy menslikheid. Kan Hy die beker leegdrink? Verder worstel Hy ook met Satan, wat teruggryp na die versoekinge in die woestyn, want hy het net vir 'n tyd lank van Hom gewyk (Luk. 4:13). Daarna het hy weer en weer teruggekom. Nou gaan sy versoekinge voort en ek glo hy sê as't ware: “Nee, Jy kan nie die beker leegdrink nie! Dit is té afskuwelik! Jy het nie die moed om die prys te betaal nie! Ek kan alles wat Jy begeer vir Jou gee saam met roem en eer as Jy net neerval en my aanbid!” Die versoeking is té onmenslik, té groot!

Driekeer bid Hy dieselfde gebed: “My Vader, as dit moontlik is, laat hierdie beker by My verbygaan...” Dan voeg Hy by terwyl Sy sweet soos bloeddruppels word: “...nogtans nie soos Ek wil nie, maar soos U wil.” En die beker word leeggedrink... en 'n engel van God het Hom kom versterk terwyl Hy in hierdie sware stryd verkeer. **Die Seun van God was op pad om die prys te betaal! Vir jou en vir MY. Op Golgota!**

Op die kruis vind traumatiese gebeure plaas toe Jesus sterf. Ek reken nie ons kan die gebeure en die gevolge daarvan, en ook die volle betekenis daarvan, heeltemal vasvang in mensetaal nie. Drie ure voordat Hy sterwe, word dit stikdonker. Die aarde se lig verdof. Word uitgewis. Die son en die maan se lig verdonker, verdwyn op die helder middag-uur. Die voorhangsel van die tempel, die gordyn tussen die Heilige en die Allerheiligste, skeur middel-

deur, van bo na onder. Die rotse breek oop. Groot aarbewings. Grafte gaan oop. Dooies staan op. In die stikdonker roep Hy uit: **Eli, Eli, lama sabagtáni?** Dit is “My God, My God, waarom het U My verlaat?” Toe die heidense Romeinse offisier al hierdie dinge sien gebeur - ja, dit beleef - was hy bevrees en hy roep uit: “Waarlik, Hy was die Seun van God!”

Op die kruis uiter Hy sewe kruiswoorde, en oplaas roep Hy uit: “Dit is volbring!” In Grieks: **tetelestai!** Dit is voltooi! Afgehandel vir tyd en ewigheid! Volkome redding vir almal wat glo!

In Johannes 17:4 bid Hy reeds: “Ek het U verheerlik op die aarde. Die werk wat U My gegee het om te doen, het Ek volbring” (weer die Griekse woord **tetelestai**). Finaal voltooi. Afgehandel. Satan kan dit nie omkeer nie! Nou lees ons in Heb. 7:25 - “Daarom kan Hy ook volkome red die wat deur Hom tot God gaan, omdat Hy altyd leef om vir hulle in te tree.”

Jesus het reeds vroeër gesê: “Hou goeie moed, Ek het die wêreld oorwin!” (Joh. 16:33). Op die kruis sterf Hy as 'n uitgeputte sterweling terwyl Sy bloed uit Hom dreineer. Algehele bloedverlies. Maar luister: Hy roep triomfantelik met 'n groot stem uit - nie met 'n swak fluistering soos dié van 'n swakke nie. Sy stem weergalm oor die heelal: “Dit is volbring!” **Tetelestai!** En Hy buig Sy hoof en roep uit: “Vader in U hande gee Ek My gees oor.”

Hy het gesterf, maar Hy het weer opgestaan, want die graf, die dood, en die hel kon Hom nie hou nie. Hy triomfeer daaroor, vaar op na die hemel en sit aan die Regterhand van die Vader waar Hy vir ons intree en waarvandaan Hy vir ons uitstuur om vir Hom te gaan werk.

Hoor jy Hom roep? Gee Hy aan jou 'n besondere roeping? Hy sê: “Kom agter My aan en Ek sal julle vissers van mense maak...” En: “Neem jou kruis op en volg My.” Hy sê ook: “Gaan die hele wêreld in en verkondig wat God vir jou en die hele wêreld gedoen het!”

Hoe kan jy nog stilbly? Na die uitstorting van die Heilige Gees in Handeling 2, sê die omstanders: “...ons hoor hulle in ons eie taal oor die groot dade van God spreek” (Hand. 2:11).

Elke gelowige moet dit ook doen! Hóé, vra jy? Dit staan verder in Hand. 2:42, “En hulle het volhard in die leer van die apostels en in die gemeenskap en in die breking

van die brood en in die gebede.”

Hoe moet ons dit doen? Daar is vier dinge volgens hierdie teks:

1. Volhard in die Leer van die Apostels (Matt. 28:20).
2. Volhard in die Gemeenskap (“Fellowship”, **koinonia**) of aanbidding saam met medegelowiges (1 Joh. 1:1-7).
3. Hou Nagmaal tot Sy gedagtenis (Hand. 2:42, Hand. 2:46; Hand. 20:7; 1 Kor. 10:16-17; 1 Kor. 11:23-34; Matt. 26:26-30).
4. Volhard in Gebed. (Sluit veral ook in tye van vas en gebed, soos Hy ook gedoen het (Matt. 7:7-11; Matt. 21:22; Markus 11:22-24; Joh. 5:7, Joh. 15:16; Ef. 6:18).

Word vervul met die Heilige Gees

en vertel aan almal na wie God jou stuur met die Goeie Nuus van Sy redding, liefde en getrouheid!

God roep jou: Kom 'n bietjie dieper die tuin in!
© Dr. J J Venter

What should we be most excited about in life? “Our Father is the Head of that wonderful, majestic God Family. Our number one passion must be to declare Him and His Family!” As John 1:18 reveals, declaring the Father was Christ's great purpose on Earth. You could say it was His number one passion, and it must be ours as well!
- TRUMPET DAILY.

God - Ons Onbeskryflike Skepper!

'n Ou gesegde lui: 'Daar is geeneen so blind as die een wat nie wil sien nie!'

Richard Dawkins, die bekende ateïs, het gesê: 'Dit is heeltemal veilig om te sê dat, indien jy iemand ontmoet wat nie in evolusie glo nie, dat daardie persoon onkundig, dom of waansinnig is.'

Die waarheid is egter dat die grootste wetenskaplike denkers in die verlede - briljante mense wat sleuteldisiplines van die wetenskap gevestig en ontwikkel het - geglo het dat GOD die aarde geskep het.

Voorbeelde hiervan is:

- 1) FISIKA: Newton, Faraday, Maxwell, Kelvin.
- 2) CHEMIE: Boyle, Dalton, Pascal, Ramsay.
- 3) BIOLOGIE: Ray, Pasteur, Mendel, Linnaeus.
- 4) GEOLOGIE: Steno, Woodward, Brewster, Agassiz.
- 5) STERREKUNDE: Kepler, Galileo, Herschel, Maunder.

Was hierdie mense 'onkundig, dom of waansinnig'? Sir Isaac Newton het die samestelling van lig ontdek, die wette van beweging afgelei, differensiasie (Calculus) geformuleer, die spoed van klank bereken en universele swaartekrag gedefinieer - terwyl hy geglo het dat ons heelal 'slegs uit die raad en heerskappy van 'n intelligente en kragtige Wese kon voortkom.'

In 'n 2007 *Newsweek*-opname het 78% van die deelnemers die skepping aan God toegeskryf, terwyl net 13% in 'n naturalistiese evolusie geglo het.

Moenie deur ongelowiges geïntimideer word nie. Wees ferm! Die Bybel sê: "In hulle harte het hulle immers 'n duidelike besef van God, want God het dit aan hulle bekend gemaak. Want al is God onsigbaar, kan hulle Sy ewige krag en Sy Goddelikheid reeds van die skepping van die wêreld af duidelik uit Sy handewerk waarneem. Daarom kan hulle hulself hoegenaamd nie verontskuldig nie" (Romeine 1:19-20 NLV).

Ja, daar is 'n God - en Hy wil hê dat jy Hom op 'n persoonlike vlak moet leer ken!

Sielskos: Gen 24:1-25:18; Luk. 2:8-20; Ps. 71:1-16; Spr. 2:1-2.

- Ingestuur deur Past. Danny Strydom, 079 407 1979.

WASGOED-GEBED



*Here, vanoggend staan ek voor U,
met my bondeltjie geestelike wasgoed.
My mandjie loop oor.*

*Here, help my asseblief sorteer...
Met U hoef ek nie vlekverwyderaars te koop nie,
want U Bloed was my witter as sneeu.
U ken my hart.*

*Was my en hang my in U Sonlig van Geregtigheid.
En al wapper ek soms teësinning
in U winde van verandering,
moet my asseblief nie van die lyn afhaal voordat ek skoon en droog,
en bruikbaar in U diens is nie!*

*Ja, Here, stryk al die kreukels van depressie, selfbejammering,
bitsigheid, en alle sonde uit met U strykyster
van liefde, vergifnis en genade.
En as U met my klaar is,
Trek my dan aan sodat almal U in my kan sien...
Amen.*

NNANG BATSHWARA-DITLHAPI BA BATHO! (Become fishers of men!)

DITEMANA

"Le fa a ne a dira ditshupo tse dintsi fa pele ga bone, ga ba a ka ba dumela mo go ene, gore go dirafale lefoko la moporofeti Jesaya le a le buileng a re: 'Morena, ke mang yo o dumetseng thero ya rona, letsogo la Morena le senoletswe mang?' Ka ntlha ya moo ba paletswe ke go dumela; gonne Jesaya o buile gape a re: 'O fufaditse matlho a bone, a thatafatsa dipelo tsa bone gore ba se bone ka matlhole e seng go tlhologanya ka pelo, ba tloga ba sokologa, mme ka ba fodisa.' Dilo tse Jesaya o ne a di bua, ka a bona kgalalelo ya gagwe, mme a bua ka ga gagwe. Le fa go ntse jalo ba bantsi ba balaodi le bone ba dumela mo go ene; fela ba ne ba sa ipolele ka ntlha ya Bafarisai gore e se re gongwe ba kgaolwa mo senagogeng. Gonne ba ne ba rata go tlotlwa ke batho bogolo go go tlotlwa ke Modimo" (Johane 12: 37-43). "Ka moo he, yaang lo dire merafe yotlhe barutwa, lo ba kolobetse mo leineng la Rara le la Morwa le la Mowa o o Boitshepo, lo ba rute go tlhokomela tsotlhe tse ke di lo laetseng. Mme itseng, nna ke na le lona ka malatsi otlhe go ya bokhutlong jwa lefatshe" (Matheo 28:19-20). "Mme lo tla bona nonofo ya Mowa o o Boitshepo, motlhang o tlang mo go lona; lo tla nna basupi ba me mo Jerusalema le mo Jutea yotlhe le mo Samaria le go ya kwa bokhutlong jwa lefatshe" (Ditiro 1:8). "Ditshupo tse di tla supelang ba ba dumelang ke tse: Ba tla kgarametsa

medemone ntle ka leina la me; ba tla bua ka diteme tse dintšhwa. Ba tla tsholetsa dinoga; mme le fa ba ka nwa se se bolayang, ga se nke se ba dira sepe. Ba tla baya balwetse diatla, mme ba tla fola" (Mareko 16:17-18).

DIKAKANYO

A wena o tshwana le batho ba ba sa dumeleng mo go Jesu? A wena o tshaba go bolelela le go rerela batho ba bangwe ka Efangedi ya Jesu Keresete mme o sa itse gore o dire eng? Fa re lebelela ditiragalo tsa mo lefatsheng mme re bona go senyega ke nako gore re bolelele batho ka Mopholosi le ka Efangedi. Barutwa ba ga Jesu ba bangwe le batho ba Baiseraele ba ne ba se kgotsa ba ne ba sa dumele mo go Jesu gotlhelele.

Le fa go le jalo Jesu a ne a ntse a ba romela go dira le go nna baruti. Jesu a ne a itse gore bone le rona re ka se kgone mme re tlhoka thuso ya mowa o o boitshepo.

Mo bukeng ya ditiro re a buisa gore "ba tla bona nonofo ya Mowa o o Boitshepo, motlhang o tlang mo go lona; lo tla nna basupi ba me mo Jerusalema le mo Jutea yotlhe le mo Samaria le go ya kwa bokhutlong jwa lefatshe." Ke nako gore re rere jaaka go se reriwe ka gore nako ya go tla ga Jesu e a atumela. Kopa Mowa o go thuse mme simolola go bua. Simolola go bolelela. Jesu a re fa Mowa o tla mo go wena le mo go rona Ene a ka na le rona malatsi otlhe go ya

bokhutlong jwa lefatshe. Fa re amogela Mowa o o Boitshepo re ka dira dilo tse di makatsang. Bona fela buka ya Mareko 16:17-18 ya reng: "Ditshupo tse di tla supelang ba ba dumelang ke tse: Ba tla kgarametsa medemone ntle ka leina la me; ba tla bua ka diteme tse dintšhwa. Ba tla tsholetsa dinoga; mme le fa ba ka nwa se se bolayang, ga se nke se ba dira sepe. Ba tla baya balwetse diatla, mme ba tla fola."

Lefatshe le le batho ba tlhoka thuso e ya Jesu le thuso ya gago. Sokologang mme kopa Mowa o o Boitshepo go go thusa mme ineale mo diatleng tsa Modimo gore e diragatse dilo tse. Se tshabe mme simolola go bua! Ke nako!



Johan Zerwick
Sêlê ke 083 458 3837

THAPELO

Jesu Keresete, Ntate wa rona, re kopa tshwarelo ka re sa dire tiro e o re e fileng go bolelela batho ba bangwe ka ga Efangedi ya Jesu Keresete. Re kopa o re thuse mme re simolole go paka le go bolelela. Re romele Mowa o o Boitshepo go re fa thuso le kemonokeng le maatla a go dira tiro ya rona. Re thuse re kgone go dira le go bontsha le go godisa Efangedi ya Gago mo lefatsheng gore batho ba se latlhege mme ba amogele bophelo jo bo sa khutleng. AMEN.



Jesus Loves Me (For Seniors)

While watching a little TV on Sunday instead of going to church, I watched a Church in Atlanta honouring one of its senior pastors who had been retired many years. He was 92 at that time and I wondered why the Church even bothered to ask the old gentleman to preach at that age.

After a warm welcome, introduction of this speaker, and as the applause quieted down, he rose from his high back chair and walked slowly, with great effort and using a walker to the podium. Without a note or written paper of any kind he placed both hands on the pulpit to steady himself and then quietly and slowly he began to speak.

"When I was asked to come here today and talk to you, your pastor asked me to tell you what was the greatest lesson ever learned in my 50 odd years of preaching. I thought about it for a few days and boiled it down to just one thing that made the most difference in my life and sustained me through all my trials.

The one thing that I could always rely on when tears and heartbreak and pain and fear and sorrow paralyzed me... The only thing that would comfort was this song...

*"Jesus loves me this I know.
For the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to Him belong,
We are weak but He is strong.
Yes, Jesus loves me...
The Bible tells me so."*

When he finished, the church was quiet. You could actually hear his footsteps as he shuffled back to his chair. I don't believe I will ever forget it.

A pastor once stated, "I always noticed that it was the adults who chose the children's hymn 'Jesus Loves Me' (for the children of course!) during a children's worship service, and it was the adults who sang the loudest because I could see they knew it the best."

Senior version of Jesus Loves Me

Here is a new version just for us who have white hair or no hair at



all.

Jesus loves me, this I know,
Though my hair is white as snow
Though my sight is growing dim,
Still He bids me trust in Him.

YES, JESUS LOVES ME..
YES, JESUS LOVES ME..
YES, JESUS LOVES ME
FOR THE BIBLE TELLS ME SO!

Though my steps are oh, so slow,
With my hand in His I'll go
On through life,
And come what may,
He'll be there to lead the way.

When the nights are dark and long,
In my heart He puts a song.
Telling me in words so clear,
"Have no fear, for I am near."

When my work on Earth is done,
And life's victories have been won.
He will take me home above,
Then I'll understand His love.

I love Jesus, does He know?
Have I ever told Him so?
Jesus loves to hear me say,
That I love Him every day.

The GRACE of Wisdom

Although my father has gone to be with the Lord a long time ago, I considered him a wise man. Everyone who knew him would agree. People frequently consulted him on perplexing matters. I remember him saying, "Unless and until you have all the facts on the table you dare not come to any conclusion, decision or judgment. And then pray about it. Consult the Lord in all matters, great and small."

I always considered my father a source of sound counsel. When he went to be with the Lord, I felt myself dislocated, rudderless. After a time of mourning I realized I was not an orphan after all! I had my Father in heaven, my precious Saviour and Lord, and the Spirit of all comfort on Whom I could rely in all circumstances. I had unhindered access to all of my Father's wisdom and counsel, "... in Whom are hidden all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge" (Colossians 2:3).

I can still hear my father pointing me to Scripture, "My child, listen when your father corrects you. Don't neglect your mother's instruction. What you learn from them will crown you with grace..." (Proverbs 1:8,9).

When perplexing situations rise

before us, we may revert to fear, yet we never need to feel helpless or hopeless. We have access to the Source of all Wisdom Whose counsel is available at all times. Every single tear and heartache He recycles into ministry, equipping you better for Kingdom duty.

Job teaches us out of the depths of unspeakable loss and suffering, "With Him are wisdom and might; to Him belong counsel and understanding" (Job 12:13). We do not need explanations when baffling situations arise. We only need to trust Him better. Anchor your faith more firmly in the certainty that nothing is ever beyond His loving control. When it comes to His precious children "we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love Him, who have been called according to His purpose" (Romans 8:28).

You may be looking at a heap of rubble that used to be your life. Don't weep at the sight of the brokenness. He is your Restorer, the One able to make something new. Take heart, Beloved. Pray for the grace of wisdom to infuse your heart and mind. Work with Him. "The Lord will fight for you; you need only to be still" (Exodus 14:14).

- Helen du Plessis, 083 332 0895

DARE TO HOPE



Helen du Plessis

The last two years had been devastating to many people. Loved ones lost through COVID and other circumstances resulted in a multitude of heartaches as well as in financial losses. I'm sure you know someone who desperately needs comfort. Maybe you need to catch your breath too amid heart crushing events. Keeping these suffering ones in mind, I sat down and wrote this book, reaching out to you in your pain. Dare to Hope makes an excellent gift to anyone in dire need. It will certainly encourage you to dare to hope as well. The book is available from me directly.



Email me at helenduplessis@hermanus.co.za.
Price per copy: R100 plus postage and packaging of approximately R85.00.

Daders van die Woord

'n Mens staan dikwels verstom oor alles wat jy op die televisieskerm en in tydskrifte en koerante sien. Daar is die een belofte na die ander dat hierdie of daardie produk jou lewenskwaliteit sal verbeter of die een of ander revolusionêre verandering in jou lewe sal bring.

Hierdie tendens sien 'n mens ook in die politiek, veral met verkiesingsveldtogte, wanneer beloftes en voornemens die een na die ander uitgeryg word. Woorde is egter goedkoop, en dikwels kom daar nie veel van nie.

Christene maak hulle dikwels ook daaraan skuldig dat hulle woorde en hulle dade nie klop nie. 'n Mens kan nie sê dat jy aan God behoort en deel van Sy volk is, en voortgaan om aan die wêreld en sy waardes vas te klou nie. Jy kan die mooiste dinge sê en die pragtigste standpunte hê, maar as jou praktiese lewe van elke dag nie die egtheid van wat jy sê,

bewys nie, is dit alles nutteloos. Jakobus konfronteer - sonder om doekies om te draai - die gelowiges wat so die wêreld (en hulleself!) 'n rat voor die oë wil draai. 'n Christelike lewenswyse is nie net iets waaroor 'n mens moet praat en waaraan jy moet glo nie; jy moet dit prakties ervaar!

"Wat help dit as iemand beweer dat hy glo, maar sy dade bevestig dit nie? Kan so 'n geloof 'n mens red?" (Jak. 2:14). Dit is die hoofsaak van dit wat God deur Jakobus in hierdie brief vir jou sê. Jou lewe van elke dag is soos 'n televisieskerm wat wys wat daar tussen jou en God gebeur, wat wys of jy regtig in God glo en jou aan Hom onderwerp het.

Jakobus begin sy brief met 'n tipiese brief-aanhef, en daarna roep hy die gelowiges op om bly te wees wanneer hulle beproef word. Hy verduidelik waarvoor God beproewings gebruik, waar

versoekings vandaan kom, en watter positiewe rol God in die gelowige se lewe speel. Hy beklemtoon dat gelowiges bereid moet wees om ander se standpunte te eerbiedig, en om nie net die Woord aan te hoor nie, maar dit ook te doen. Hy wys dat gelowiges ander nie volgens hulle uiterlike mag beoordeel nie.

In die grootste deel van sy brief skryf hy oor die verhouding tussen geloof en dade. Eers wys hy dat geloof wat nie lewenspraktiek word nie, geen ware geloof is nie, en daarna gee hy riglyne vir die praktiese uitlewing van 'n mens se geloof.

Jakobus doen 'n beroep op die gelowiges om hulle in te span om hulle tong te beheers. Hulle moet ook die wysheid wat van Bo kom, prakties ervaar in hulle houding teenoor besittings, in hulle onderwerping aan God, in hulle verhouding met hulle medegelowiges, in hulle afhanklikheid

van God, in hulle rykdom, in hulle volhardende wag op die Here se koms, in hulle integriteit, in hulle swaarkry en vreugde, en in hulle siekte en sonde.

Hierdie brief is dus vol praktiese riglyne vir jou lewe. Elke gelowige wat die woorde van hierdie boek biddend ter harte neem, sal besef dat 'n Christen se lewe wys of hy/sy regtig 'n kind van God is. Word 'n vader van hierdie Woord!

Gelowiges kan die Woord nie net hoor nie, hulle moet dit ook doen! Geloof wat nie praktiese gevolge in die mens se lewe het nie, is geen ware geloof nie. As jy iemand is wie se geloofslewe nie verder gaan as om oor jou geloof te praat nie, draai jy jouself 'n rat voor die oë as jy dink dat dit God se goedkeuring wegdra.

[DIE BYBEL IN PRAKTYK, (Nuwe Vertaling), onder redaksie van Wil Vosloo en Fika J van Rensburg, CUM, 1993].

Train of Life



Life is like a journey on a train... with its stations... with changes of routes... and with accidents!

At birth we boarded the train and met our parents, and we believe they will always travel on our side. However, at some station our parents will step down from the train, leaving us on this journey alone.

As time goes by, other people will board the train; and they will be significant, i.e., our siblings, friends, children, and even the love of our life. Many will step down and leave a permanent vacuum. Others will go so unnoticed that we don't realize that they vacated their seats!

This train ride will be full of joy, sorrow, fantasy, expectations,

hellos, goodbyes, and farewells. Success consists of having a good relationship with all passengers... requiring that we give the best of ourselves.

The mystery to everyone is: We do not know at which station we ourselves will step down. So, we must live in the best way - love, forgive, and offer the best of who we are. It is important to do this because when the time comes for us to step down and leave our seat empty - we should leave behind beautiful memories for those who will continue to travel on the Train of Life.

I wish you a joyful journey for the coming year on the train of life. Reap success and give lots of love. More importantly, thank God for the journey!
- Author Unknown.

My Beloved...

- I know everything about you... Psalm 139:1.
- I know when you sit down and when you rise up... Psalm 139:2.
- I am familiar with all of your ways... Psalm 139:3.
- Even the very hairs on your head are numbered... Matt. 10:29-31.
- For you were made in My image... Genesis 1:27.
- In Me you live and move and have your being... Acts 17:28.
- I chose you when I planned creation... Ephesians 1:11-12.
- I knew you even before you were conceived... Jeremiah 1:4-5.
- You are fearfully and wonderfully made... Psalm 139:14.
- I knit you together in your mother's womb... Psalm 139:13.
- I brought you forth on the day you were born... Psalm 71:6.
- You were not a mistake, for all your days are written in My book... Psalm 139:15-16.
- I am not distant and angry, but I am the complete expression of Love... 1 John 4:16.
- It is My desire to lavish My Love on you... 1 John 3:1.
- ...simply because you are My child and I am your Father... Matt. 7:11.
- For I am the perfect Father... Matthew 5:48.
- Every good gift that you receive comes from My Hand... James 1:17.
- For I am your Provider and I meet all your needs... Matt. 6:31-33.
- My plan for your future has always been filled with hope... Jeremiah 29:11.
- Because I love you with an everlasting love... Jeremiah 31:3.
- My thoughts toward you are countless as the sand on the seashore. Psalms 139:17-18.
- And I rejoice over you with singing... Zephaniah 3:17.
- I will never stop doing good to you... Jeremiah 32:40.
- For you are My treasured possession... Exodus 19:5.
- I desire to establish you with all My heart and all My soul... Jeremiah 32:41.
- And I want to show you great and marvellous things... Jer. 33:3.
- If you seek Me with all your heart, you will find Me... Deuteronomy 4:29.
- Delight in Me and I will give you the desires of your heart... Psalm 37:4.
- For it is I who gave you godly desires... Philippians 2:13.
- I am able to do more for you than you could possibly imagine... Ephesians 3:20.
- For I am your greatest Encourager... 2 Thess. 2: 16,17.
- From your loving Father GOD.

DUCK OR EAGLE? YOU DECIDE!



I was at the airport when a taxi driver approached me. The first thing I noticed in the cab was a phrase I soon read: "Duck or Eagle? You decide."

The second thing I noticed was a clean, shiny cab, the driver well-dressed, white shirt and well-pressed pants, with a tie.

The taxi driver got out, opened the door for me and said: "I am John, your chauffeur. While I'm putting your luggage away, I'd like you to read on this card what my mission is."

On the card was written: John's Mission: "To get my clients to their destination quickly, safely and economically, while providing a friendly environment."

I was impressed.

The interior of the cab was equally clean. John asked me: "Would you like some coffee?" Joking with him I said: "No, I'd rather have a juice." He immediately replied: "No problem. I have a thermos with regular juice and also diet juice, as well as water." He also told me: "If you wish to read, I have today's newspaper and also some magazines."

As the race began John told me: "These are the radio stations I have and this is the repertoire they play." And if that wasn't enough, John even asked me if the temperature of the air-conditioning was good.

Then he told me what was the best route to my destination and if I wanted to talk to him or if I preferred that I not be interrupted. I asked: "Do you always serve your customers like this?"

"No," he replied. "Not always. Only in the last two years. My first few years as a taxi driver I spent most of my time complaining just like the other taxi drivers. One day I listened to a doctor who was a specialist in personal development. He wrote a book called: *Who you are makes the difference!* He said: If you get up in the morning expecting to have a lousy day, you certainly will. Don't be a DUCK! Be an eagle! Ducks just make noise and complain, eagles soar above the pack.

"I was all the time making noise and complaining. So I decided to change my attitude and be an eagle. I looked at the other cabs and drivers. The dirty cabs, the unfriendly drivers, and the dissatisfied customers. I decided to make some changes. Since my customers responded well, I made a few more changes."

"In my first year as an eagle, I doubled my turnover. This year, I have already quadrupled it. You are lucky you took my cab today. I am no longer at the cab stand. My customers book through my cell phone or send me a message. If I can't pick up, I get a trusted 'Eagle' taxi driver



friend to do the job."

John was different. He offered a limousine service in a regular cab. John, the taxi driver, decided to stop making noise and complaining like ducks do and started flying over the group like eagles do!

It doesn't matter whether you work in an office, with maintenance, whether you are a teacher, a civil servant, a politician, an executive, an employee, a freelancer, or a taxi driver! How do you behave? Are you dedicated to making noise and complaining? Or are you elevating yourself above the others? Remember: THE DECISION IS YOURS! That key only opens from the inside! AND YOU HAVE LESS AND LESS TIME TO CHANGE!

2022 will be nothing new if we don't have new attitudes!

May we be better fathers, better husbands, better wives, better mothers, better children, better friends, better workers!

May we not repeat the mistakes of the past!

May we pray more, praise more, thank more!

May God Almighty give us the wisdom we need to be eagles, so that we can fly high and live in a better world of peace!
LET'S BE EAGLES IN 2022!

Vergeet en Vergewe

Twee vriende het met hul ligte vliegtuig in die woestyn neergestort. Die twee het ongedeerd daarvan afgekom, maar die vliegtuig was 'n wrak en daar was geen manier hoe hulle hulp kon ontbied nie.

Hulle besluit toe die beste raad is om maar aan te hou met stap en kyk of hulle uit die woestyn kan kom.

Terwyl hulle stap, raak hulle twee in 'n argument betrokke en die een klap sy vriend deur die gesig. Die een wat geklap is, was

baie seergemaak en sonder om 'n woord te sê, skryf hy in die sand: "Vandag het my beste vriend my deur die gesig geklap."

Hulle het aanhou stap totdat hulle uiteindelik by 'n oase in die woestyn uitgekom het. Nadat hulle klaar water gedrink het, besluit hulle om in die water te spring en af te koel van die versengende hitte.

Die een wat geklap was deur sy vriend het eerste ingespring, maar in die middel van die poel

was dryfsand en hy was besig om weg te sink in die sand! Sy vriend het dadelik gehelp en hom van 'n gewisse dood gered.

Nadat hy herstel het van die noue ontkoming aan die dood, krap hy op 'n rots by die oase: "Vandag het my beste vriend my lewe gered."

Sy vriend vra hom toe: "Hoe werk dit? Nadat ek jou geklap het, skryf jy in die sand en nou graveer jy in die rots, hoekom?"

Sy vriend antwoord: "Wanneer

iemand ons seermaak of verontreg moet ons dit in die sand skryf waar die winde van vergifnis daarvoor kan waai en dit uitvee. Maar, wanneer iemand iets goeds vir ons doen, moet ons dit in die rots graveer, waar geen wind dit ooit kan uitwis nie."

Leer om jou seerkry in die sand te skryf en kerf jou blydschap uit op die rots. Moenie waarde heg aan wát jy in jou lewe het nie, maar waardeer wie jy in jou lewe het!
- Oorgeneem

Piano Lessons

At the prodding of my friends I am writing this story. My name is Mildred Honor. I am a former elementary school music teacher from Des Moines, Iowa.

I have always supplemented my income by teaching piano lessons. Something I have done for over 30 years. During those years, I found that children have many levels of musical ability, and even though I have never had the prodigy, I have taught some very talented students. However, I have also had my share of what I call 'musically challenged pupils'.

One such pupil was Robby. He was 11 years old when his mother (a single mom) dropped him off for his first piano lesson.

I prefer that students (especially boys) begin at an earlier age, which I explained to Robby. But he said that it had always been his mother's dream to hear him play the piano, so I took him on as a student.

At the end of each weekly lesson, he would always say, 'My mom's going to hear me play someday.' But to me, it seemed hopeless, he just did not have any inborn ability. I only knew his mother from a distance as she dropped Robby off or waited in her aged car to pick him up. She always waved and smiled, but never dropped in.

Then one day Robby stopped coming for his lessons. I thought about calling him, but assumed that because of his lack of ability he had decided to pursue something else. I was also glad that he had stopped coming. He was a bad advertisement for my teaching!

Several weeks later I mailed a flyer recital to the students' homes. To my surprise, Robby (who had received a flyer) asked if he could be in the recital. I told him that the recital was for current pupils and that because he had dropped out, he really did not qualify.

He told me that his mother had

been sick and unable to take him to his piano lessons, but that he had been practicing. 'Please, Miss Honor, I've just got to play,' he insisted. I don't know what led me to allow him to play in the recital - perhaps it was his insistence or maybe something inside of me saying that it would be all right.

The night of the recital came and the high school gymnasium was packed with parents, relatives and friends. I put Robby last in the programme, just before I was to come up and thank all the students and play a finishing piece. I thought that any damage he might do would come at the end of the programme and I could always salvage his poor performance through my 'curtain closer'.

Well, the recital went off without a hitch, the students had been practicing and it showed! Then Robby came up on the stage. His clothes were wrinkled and his hair looked as though he had run an egg beater through it. 'Why wasn't he dressed up like the other students?' I thought. 'Why didn't his mother at least make him comb his hair for this special night?'

Robby pulled out the piano bench, and I was surprised when he announced that he had chosen to play Mozart's Concerto No. 21 in C Major. I was not prepared for what I heard next. His fingers were light on the keys, they even danced nimbly on the ivories. He went from pianissimo to fortissimo, from allegro to presto; his suspended chords that Mozart demands were magnificent! Never had I heard Mozart played so well by anyone his age.

After six and a half minutes, he ended in a grand crescendo, and everyone was on their feet in wild applause!!! Overcome and in tears, I ran up on stage and put my arms around Robby in joy!

'I have never heard you play like that Robby, how did you do it?' Through the microphone Robby explained: 'Well, Miss Honor, Remember I told you that my Mom was sick? Well, she actually had



cancer and passed away this morning. And well... she was born deaf, so tonight was the first time she had ever heard me play, and I wanted to make it special.' There wasn't a dry eye in the house that evening. As people from Social Services led Robby from the stage to be placed into Foster Care, I noticed that even their eyes were red and puffy. I thought to myself then how much richer my life had been for taking Robby as my pupil.

Robby was killed years later in a senseless bombing in 1995. I have never had a prodigy, but that night I became a student... of Robby. He was the teacher and I was the pupil, for he had taught me the meaning of perseverance and love and believing in yourself, and may be even taking a chance on someone and you didn't know why.



Hendrik van Graan
Susana van Graan
OPTOMETRISTS / OOGKUNDIGES

PETER MOKABALAAN 3 (VAN RIEBEECKSTRAAT 3)

Tel: (018) 294 7666 • Tel: (018) 294 7111

B. Optom. E.O.A. (S.A.) • Praktyknr./Practice No. 7027060

MET GRASIE OUER WORD...

As jy met grasië ouer word,
hoor jy slegter, maar jy luister baie beter.

As jy met grasië ouer word, sien jy minder,
maar jy kyk baie dieper.

As jy met grasië ouer word, is jou stem nie meer suiwer nie,
maar elke woord wat jy praat is vol betekenis.

As jy met grasië ouer word,
word jou kragte minder, maar jou aanraking word sagter.

As jy met grasië ouer word,
stap jy stadiger, want jy kuier langer.

As jy met grasië ouer word,
word jy minder selfsugtig, en al meer soos Jesus...



Van der Hoffpark
Potchefstroom

Inspired by you

7 Days a Week!
Monday - Sunday
07:00 - 19:30

Tel: 018 290 6131



Thank you to all our loyal customers for your support!

'Exactly as the Bible Predicted'

Evangelist Ray Comfort
Points to 'Mark of the
Beast' Technology

The Bible's New Testament warns of the "Mark of the Beast" - a key sign of the End Times before Christ returns. But how can Christians recognize the mark when it becomes reality?

In a recent video on YouTube, Evangelist Ray Comfort examines that question by looking at Revelation 13:16-17.

"He causes all, both small and great, rich and poor, free and slave, to receive a mark on their right hand or on their foreheads, and that no one may buy or sell except one who has the mark or the name of the beast, or the number of his name" (Revelation 13:16-17 NKJV).

In the video, Comfort, the founder of *Living Waters Publications* and the ministry, *The Way of the Master*, explains **the mark is not a vaccine or a virus**. "But Scripture gives us the reason for the mark: it is for commerce. Those who don't have the mark will not be able to buy or sell," the Bellflower, California-based preacher said.

"Fifty years ago, when I first heard preachers talk about a mark on the back of a hand that restricted the whole world from buying or selling, it did seem rather far-fetched," Comfort noted.

The evangelist also reads some relevant dialogue from *A Distant Thunder*, a Christian movie from 1978. In the movie, a young girl looks up at her grandmother and says, "Well, what about the mark?" The grandmother says: "Open up my Bible, honey, and read Revelation 13:16."

The young girl reads the Scripture. She then asks, "Does that mean people will have to wear the mark?" The grandmother answers, "Oh, my yes. People won't be able to buy clothes or food or gasoline." The young girl replies, "Well, that sounds like dad's credit card." The grandmother answers, "Well, to a lot of people, it will seem like a new type of credit card and people will welcome it."

Comfort then asks his viewers, "Why would everybody be restricted from buying or selling? And how could that be done? The technology wasn't available.

"Nowadays, it is," Comfort added as his video showed a news story about a young man in Sweden who had a microchip embedded on the back of his hand that has

information encoded so it can act as his keys, his identification, as well as his wallet. Around 6 000 people in Sweden have already had a chip inserted in their hands since 2014, according to *Euro-news.com*. Sweden has enacted new rules that require individuals to have a vaccine passport at all events with more than 100 people. As a result, a number of Swedish citizens have opted to implant microchips with their vaccine passports into their hands.

Comfort told his viewers, "Notice they've chosen to put the chips on the back of the hand, exactly as the Bible predicted." He then noted the demonstrations in the European Union by unvaccinated people. "Governments who want to control the masses need a foolproof way to make sure someone is vaccinated," he said in the video. "The only way this will work is to have mandatory implants. If you don't get it, you won't be able to buy or sell."

A video posted by the *South China Morning Post* shows the so-called convenience of having a person's COVID vaccination passport uploaded to a microchip about the size of a grain of rice, which is then implanted in a person's arm or hand between the thumb and forefinger. The chip implants are being touted by *Epicenter*, a Stockholm-based company.

The chip can be read with pre-existing technology, *Epicenter* said. The company has been working on what it calls "human-compatible" technology for years. The chip uses Near Field Communications (NFC) technology, the same as used in contactless credit cards or cell phone payments. Its data can be read by any smartphone with the same technology.

US Company Offered Free
Biochips to Its Employees
Almost 5 Years Ago

These biochips as they are called, have already been offered by some US companies to their employees. *Three Square Market*, a Wisconsin-based technology company, became the first company in the US to offer its employees similar free microchip implants.

Some people saw this move to a biochip as a genius idea, others viewed it as a scene straight out of a creepy sci-fi film or even a precursor to the "mark of the Beast" from the book of Revelation.

"It will happen to everybody,"

Noelle Chesley, associate professor of sociology at the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee said. She told *USA Today* at the time that everyone will be chipped eventually. "Maybe not my generation, but certainly that of my kids." Gene Munster, an investor, researcher, and technology analyst also told *USA Today* at the time that human microchip implants will become mainstream in 50 years.

A group of engineers at Penn State University developed another method for marking humans in the name of science, but this time it's a type of high-tech, temporary tattoo. As described in the journal *ACS Applied Materials and Interfaces*, the wearable sensor is applied directly onto human skin without heat for the purpose of monitoring health. On the surface, this appears to be yet another harmless yet remarkable

scientific advance. And *CBN News* is not aware of any attempts to use these wearable "tattoos" for tracking people or invading privacy. But we previously reported on concerns over biometric sensors and body scanning which could put people at risk for hackers or at the mercy of those who might seek to control human activity in the future.

All these developments are precursors to the ultimate "Mark of the Beast" described in Revelation, without which nobody would be able to buy or sell. Yet, the technology is maturing and this is now becoming a very plausible scenario!

Ray Comfort says the increasing signs of the End Times should be an incentive for Christians to share the Gospel like never before.
- Steve Warren, cbnnews.com

**WISE MEN BRAG OF THEIR WISDOM,
HEROES OF THEIR EXPLOITS,
RICH PEOPLE OF THEIR RICHES...**

**MOST PEOPLE'S LIVES ARE ALL "OUTSIDE"
BUT THEY HAVE VERY LITTLE "INSIDE"
AND MOST ARE BIG ON
"PERFORMANCE RELIGION"!**

**THEY KEEP ON SINNING -
IN THE SAME OLD WAYS;
THEY REFUSE TO TURN AWAY
FROM THE PIGSTY OF EVIL,
SEXUAL DISORDER, AND INDECENCY
IN WHICH THEY WALLOW.**

**THEY ARE NOT KEEN
ON GOD'S REAL TRADEMARKS:
HOLINESS, LOYAL LOVE,
RIGHTEOUSNESS, MEEKNESS,
LOWLINESS, AND LONG-SUFFERING...
BUT WE GLORY IN GOD'S UNENDING
FAITHFULNESS AND LOVE!**

**There's no storm
that God won't carry you through.
No bridge
that God won't help you cross.
No battle
that God won't help you win.
No heartache
that God won't help you let go.
He's SO much bigger
than anything you'll face today.
Leave it all in His Hands.
He'll take care of you!**

Wat is die Belangrikste?

'n Man het eendag bitterlik gesit en huil. Sy baie goeie vriend het na hom toe gekom, sy arm om hom geslaan en hom gevra wat maak hom so verskriklik hartseer. Met trane wat oor sy wange stroom, kyk hy na sy vriend en met 'n stem wat erg bewe, begin hy vertel...

"Jy weet, ek en my vrou het net een seun gehad. Ek het alles in my vermoë gedoen om hom net die beste te gee. Ek het al sy oueraande bygewoon. Ek het al sy prestasie-aande bygewoon. Ek het elke sportgeleentheid bygewoon. Ek was die trotsste pa op die planeet toe hy hoofseun van sy skool word!

Toe hy talle onderskeidings behaal, was ek in die wolke. Hy het uitgeblink op Universiteit en hy het die een graadtoekenning na die ander ingeryg. Hy het 'n Bsc en 'n MSc en PhD verwerf!

MAAR my seun het ernstig siek geword. Die dokters het hom net drie maande gegee om te leef. Gister toe ek hom besoek het, vra hy my om vandag al sy sertifikate en grade saam te bring waneer ek hom weer besoek.

Ek het aan sy wens voldoen en terwyl ek by sy bed staan, toe sê hy ek moet hulle asseblief een vir een opseur. Ek was so ontsteld en vra toe waarom? Toe sê hy vir my: "Pa, jy het my so aangemoedig om te presteer... Net die beste was goed genoeg vir my. Jy het der duisende rande betaal om my die beste en duurste kursusse te laat loop. Maar ten spyte van die feit dat ek van kleins af net die beste en die duurste gekry het, het Pa nagelaat om my te leer om my hande saam te vou in gebed. **Pappa, die belangrikste ding in die lewe het Pappa my nooit geleer nie!**

Ek het so hard studeer, maar Pappa, jy het nooit God se Woord vir my geles of my aangemoedig om 'n verhouding met my Skepper te hê nie, En nou is ek besig om te sterf, en ek weet nie waar ek die ewigheid gaan deurbring nie!

Skeur op, Pappa, hierdie stukkies papiere het geen saligheids-waarde nie. Dit wat wel Saligheids-waarde het, het Pappa my nooit geleer nie...

Hy kyk na sy vriend en sê: Die beste wat geld kon koop het ek gegee, maar die belangrikste het ek nagelaat...

Kom ons gaan sit vandag en bereken die koste van dit wat ons nalaat om ons kinders te leer. Neem hulle by die hand en lei hulle op God se weg!

- Oorgeneem.

Klippe-kind (Genesis 28)

Ek is vanaand U Jakob-kind, Here. U klippe-kind. U deurmekaar-onseker-weghol-kind. Jakob, daar in Genesis het mos geweet van Klip-paaië en plekke. Die klip-pad van 'n deurmekaar gesinslewe. Die klip-pad van verkeerde keuses. Die klip-pad van weghardloop...

Ons, hier aan die anderkant van Genesis, ken ook van klip-paadjies, Here. Verhoudings wat nie wil werk nie, en waar ons die een klip na die ander gooi. Die klippe van depressie, wat soos berge in ons pad kom lê. Die harde, koue marmer-seer wat die dood bring. Die klippe van alleen-wees en eensaam wees. Die harde klippe van selfverwyf. Klippe van verlang wat soms in rotse verander. Klippe van hospitale wat oorvol is, 'n virus wat ons onderstebo hardloop... en besighede en dorpe wat stukkend gegooi word met klippe van politiek en geweld. Ons ken van klippe, Here.

Jakob het hulle ook geken. En een nag, toe hy so met die klip onder sy kop lê en slaap, het U stil by hom kom staan en sag vir hom gesê: "Ek is by jou, Jakob. Ek gaan jou nie in die steek laat nie."

Sommer net so. U het geweet U klippe-kind kry swaar. En dit was vir U so belangrik dat U kind moet weet dat U daar is. Dat U nie weg is nie. Nooit nie weggaan nie.

En toe Jakob wakker word, Here, het hy stom gefluister: "Die Here is op hierdie plek, en ek het dit nie besef nie..." En toe het hy sy klip gevat, dit neergesit en dit 'Bet-El' genoem - die plek waar God is.

Ons gaan so baie kere soos Jakob deur die lewe, Here. So effentjies-effentjies probeer ons elke dag oorleef en dit maak tot by die volgende dag - die klippe in ons pad steek ons voete stukkend en maak ons harte huil. En dan vergeet ons soms dat U, aan Wie

die heelal behoort, altyd by ons is. Langs ons is. Onder ons is. Dat U ons toevou en omvou met U liefde. Dat U elke klip op ons pad ken, ook die klippe wat ons in ons harte gaan wegbêre. Ons vergeet dat U ons oor ons klippe-pad dra.

Help my, Here... help my om my 'kommer-klippe' uit te haal en dit neer te sit by U voete. Help my om U stem te hoor, U stem wat stil ook vir my kom sê: "Ek is hier - Ek is ook hier op jou klippe-pad."

U gaan nie weg nie, Here. U is altyd hier - hier by my. En omdat U hier by my is, kan ek soos 'n ribbok kaalvoet oor die klippe dans!

Ek dien U nie omdat ek wil hê U moet die klippe wegvat en my pad mooi en gelyk maak nie. Nêe, ek dien U, want U langs-my-wees, U hier-wees op my klippe-pad, dit vir my genoeg, Here. U vashou dra my wanneer die klippe te veel

word. U liefde help my om anderkant die klippe te kyk, verder te kyk as dit wat hier voor my voete lê - want daar anderkant die klippe-pad, sien ek hoe U opgewonde-bly vir my inwag. Daar by die Plek waar daar nie klippe is nie, Here. Daar waar ons altyd se altyd gaan bly wees.

Tot dan, Here, help my asseblief om my klippe in die oë te kyk, sonder om bang te wees of weg te hardloop.

Help my om by elke klip 'n kruis te plant - 'n kruis wat my herinner dat U, Here, ook by hierdie klip is.

Dat U nooit sal weggaan of my alleen by die klip op my pad sal los nie.

Asseblief, Here...

U Klippe-kind.

(Katrienkie@2021)

Jer. 20:11

★★★★

B&B

Vit die Hand

KLERKSDORP

BETER PRYSE VIR HOSPITAALBESOEKERS

Skakel "Alte-Welkom"

082 492 2299

018 468 1921

altewelkom@telkomsa.net

www.altewelkom.com

v
a
n
d
i
e
H
E
R

AGS BAILLIE PARK



KERK IN BEWEGING

Dienste @ 09:30 elke Sondag

PREDIKER: PAST. JOHAN NORTJE
083 280 8971
SONDAE OM 09:30
WYNNESTRAAT 18 POTCHEFSTROOM

Pastoor Johan Nortje 083 280 8971



Stilword

Duisende dwalendes dool,
maal-kolk
deur die drukgangetjies
van die lewe;
jaag na prestasie,
hyg na oorlewing,
smag na aanvaarding...
'n Sosiale masjien
wat gesinkroniseerd
voortstu,
beur na bereiking
van vasgestelde,
fynbeplande,
dringende doelstellings.

Verras buk ek
laag langs
skuifelende skoene,
bewonder
die lugblou blommetjie
langs die treinspoor:
'n stukkie menslikheid
'n stukkie Goddelikheid
'n stukkie stilword,
'n bewonderingsbewussyn.
My oog weerkaats
die wolklose hemel,
die tydlose ewigheid!
© C Venter

In ons hipermededingende same-
lewing word uitermate klem gelê
op "wen" of "eerste wees". Daar
word soveel prominensie aan
"wen" en "sukses" gegee dat daar
reeds van jongs af 'n "prestasi-
angs" by kinders ontwikkel.

Almal jaag daarna om die hoogste
sport te bereik, hetsy op aka-
demiese of beroepsvlak, sport,
sang, of waarin die individu ook al
mag uitmunt. Almal wat nie "wen"
en "pryse" daarvoor kry nie, word
soms as "tweederangs"
behandel en hulle beskou hulself
as minderwaardig en verloor
dikwels belang in die lewe.

Wat die ware wedloop (die gees-
telike wedloop) van die lewe aan-
betref, is dit só verblydend dat
elke kind van God 'n winner deur
die verdienste van Jesus Christus
kan wees! Niemand kom tweede
of laaste nie. Niemand is minder-

waardig of onbenullig nie! Aan die
einde van hierdie wedloop wag
daar 'n onbeskryflike prys - 'n
ewige lewe van heerlijkheid en
skoonheid saam met Jesus
Christus!

Paulus begryp so goed wat hier-
die allerbelangrikste wedloop
inhou en skryf:

"Weet julle nie dat atlete wat
aan 'n wedloop deelneem, wel
almal hardloop, maar dat net
een die prys ontvang nie? Hard-
loop dan só dat julle die
prys kan wen. Almal wat aan 'n
wedstryd deelneem, ontsê
hulleself allerlei dinge. Hulle
doen dit om 'n verganklike
oorwinnaarskroon te verkry,
maar ons 'n onverganklike"
(1 Korintiërs 9:24-25 NV).

Die skrywer aan die Hebreërs
benadruk ook die gedagte van
volharding:

"Daarom dan, terwyl ons so 'n
groot wolk van getuies rond-
om ons het, laat ons ook elke
las aflê en die sonde wat ons
so maklik omring, en met vol-
harding die wedloop loop wat
voor ons lê, die oog gevestig
op Jesus, die Leidsman en
Voleinder van die geloof, wat
vir die vreugde wat Hom voor-
gehou is, die kruis verdra het,
die skande verag het en aan
die regterkant van die troon
van God gaan sit het"
(Hebreërs 12:1-2 OV).

Ons hoogste prestasie ooit sal
dus wees om met volharding die
geestelike wedloop te voleindig
as 'n winner!

Paulus het al die eindstreep waar-
oor ons hardloop in gedagte
wanneer hy skryf:

"Want dit sê ons vir julle deur
die woord van die Here, dat
ons wat in die lewe oorbly tot
by die wederkoms van die
Here, die ontslapenes hoege-

naamd nie sal vóór wees nie.
Want die Here self sal van die
hemel neerdaal met 'n
geroep, met die stem van 'n
aartsengel en met geklank van
die basuin van God; en die wat
in Christus gesterf het, sal
eerste opstaan. Daarna sal
ons wat in die lewe oorbly,
saam met hulle in wolke
weggevoer word die Here
tegemoet in die lug; en so sal
ons altyd by die Here wees.
Bemoedig mekaar dan met
hierdie woorde"
(1 Thess. 4:15-18 OV).

In die sewentigerjare het ek by 'n
hoërskool in Kempton Park
skoolgehou. Een jaar het daar 'n
taai en vermoeiende Padwedloop
plaasgevind. Die seuns het vroeg-
oggend vanaf 'n nabygeleë plaas
weggespring en sou so teen
twaalfuur by die skool aankom.

'n Baie gewilde en begaafde seun
het die hele tyd baie ver voor
gehardloop. Na 'n paar uur se
geswoeg en sweet het hy net met
die allerlaaste skof só moeg begin
word dat die ander seuns hom
begin inhaal het.

Hy het letterlik alles in die stryd
gewerp om vóór te bly, maar so
ongeveer dertig treë van die
wenstreep het twee seuns hom
verbygesteek.

Hulle het egter skielik terug-
gerem, by hom ingehaak en hom

later oor die wenstreep gehelp!

Die bulderende applous was
oorverdowend en daar was baie
betrande oë. Natuurlik is aldrie
as winners aangewys en daar is
baie lank daarna nog oor die
onselfsugtige offervaardigheid
van die twee barmhartige seuns
gepraat.

Paulus sê dat ons as kinders van
die Here mekaar in hierdie ver-
moeiende geestelike wedloop
moet bemoedig en help:

"En op ons wat sterk is, rus die
verpligting om die swakhede
te dra van die wat nie sterk is
nie, en nie onself te behaag
nie." (Romeine 15:1 OV).

Jesus kom eersdaags om Sy
Bruid te kom haal. Kom ons help
en bemoedig mekaar sodat ons
almal enduit met die belangrikste
wedloop van ons lewens sal kan
volhou! Laat ons gereed wees en
by mekaar "inhaak" sodat ons
Hom almal saam tegemoet kan
gaan in die lug!

Bostaande is 'n uittreksel uit die
boek "5 Voor Middernag?" deur
dr. Japie en Huegene Venter.
Hierdie boek bied 'n voëlvlug-
oorsig oor die menslike geskie-
denis, van die skepping tot die
voleinding van die huidige
bestel. Vir navrae, asook pos-
bestellings, skakel ons by 018
293 1996 of 074 254 2319.

UNANSWERED PRAYERS

I am all too familiar with the pain of prayers that feel unanswered. But I also know truths about God that I want to be sure I preach to my heart whenever it is hurting in the waiting.

God loves us with an unending, unfailing love. He isn't being callous or indifferent to our cries. He's not ignoring us.

It's just that He loves us too much to answer our prayer at any other time than the right time.

Your story has not slipped through the cracks. He hears. He knows. He cares. Rest assured!

Here is a prayer we can lift up in the waiting:

Father God, today I'm choosing to rest in the knowledge that You are not ignoring me. You hear every cry of my heart. Will You please help me in the waiting? Help me to trust Your perfect timing. Help me remember that Your plan is grander than anything I could ever come up with on my own. And help me continually choose to press in to You - especially when I feel tempted to pull away. In Jesus' Name. Amen.

-Lysa TerKeurst, Facebook

Tydige Boek oor Bybelse Profesieë

- ♦ Gaan mense werklik ontruim word om plek te maak vir die Antichris?
- ♦ Is daar 'n verskil tussen die Regterstoel van Christus en die Groot Wit Troon?
- ♦ Waar pas die Slag van Armageddon in?
- ♦ Wat beteken die Duizendjarige Vrederyk?
- ♦ Kom Jesus werklik weer terug aarde toe?

5 voor Middernag?
Japie & Huegene Venter

SLEGS R100!!!

Skakel: 074 254 2319