



St Chad's Anglican Church

To Know Christ and to make Him Known

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Chadderbox

Beloved in Christ,



The last few decades have witnessed a steady succession of public demonstrations for civil rights, employment rights and most recently for political rights in the Arab world. Much has been non-violent demonstrations of service deliveries. There have been sit-ins in exclusive stores and kneel-ins and prayers in churches and Mosques. Peace marches to let Governments know that the people are tired of being bullied by those who were elected by them.

Demonstrations are not a new means of expressions of public opinion. In Matthew 21:1-11 the triumphal entry of Jesus into Jerusalem on the last week of His earthly life was an emotional demonstration. Jerusalem was crowded with those who had gathered to observe the Passover season. This was the most important feast of the year. The crowds were keyed up with national expectations that God would raise up a King to deliver them from the power of Rome. Shouts of ‘Hosanna’ filled the air as the crowd acclaimed Jesus as King. The King came riding, not as an earthly king on a white horse, but as the Prince of peace on a lowly donkey.

Four points to marvel at and two challenges:

We marvel at the courage of Jesus. We live in hostile times just as Jesus lived in. Looking at Jesus’ dramatic entrance of courage we are encouraged, that in the power of God’s calling, we too can enter any place with confidence of God’s love and protection, even though the envious and vengeful eyes maybe watching.

We marvel at Jesus’ open claim for Himself. Jesus allowed the people to recognise Him as God’s Messiah. He could have allowed Himself to be recognised as a prophet and would have escaped death but He could not deny Himself. That He was to be Lord and Saviour of all people. We as Christians have a claim which we are called to live up to.

We marvel at Jesus’ tears. When Jesus stood above the beloved Jerusalem and saw its poverty, its materialism, its empty religious forms and practices, its unbelief, its hate and bitterness of those who were plotting His death, the rejection of His claims, the multitudes of people without a Shepherd, He wept with overwhelming sorrow as they faced the judgment of God. When last did we weep over the lost souls of this World?

We marvel at His gracious lowliness. Jesus’ whole appearance riding on a donkey must have also caused some to be amused and perplexed and scornful at this ludicrous demonstration. Why choose a donkey, so awkward, so stubborn, and so lowly? The vital lesson is that everything that He touches, He dignifies. It was to impress upon us that no matter how despised the object or person, Christ had use for him and us.

Let us then consider these two challenges:

God uses average, ordinary people. Looking at the original disciples, four had been fishermen. One had been a noted tax gatherer. They were people with weaknesses and flaws like the rest of us. Some had a fiery nature. They stumbled and fell. Yet Jesus took these obscure people and through them turned the World upside down. Christ can work with anyone who will give Him a consecrated heart. Are we willing?

God uses dedicated people. Among the greatest Christian people of history, there are many who had obscure beginnings. John Bunyan was not a polished writer. He was limited in his education. Scholars sneered at his writings. But the response of the multitude established his allegory, *Pilgrim's Progress*, as the greatest in the English language.

God has need of those who are willing to be like Jesus. Those who are willing to put aside their own weaknesses and excuses such as, "He cannot use me because I am not clever enough in the ways of the Lord. I am not talented, I am not articulate". If He can use a lowly donkey! **He can use us.** Praise Him as you allow yourself to surrender yourself to Him.

At Carisbrooke Castle in England, a donkey works in a little round house. His job is to go around and around in a circle. That is all he does. There is no starting place and no stopping place. It begs the question then 'is there any purpose in this endless circle?' As one asks this question we are told that while he is walking in circles he is drawing water from a very deep well in the heart of the Castle. He is not walking in circles for nothing. On a hot day he can give you cool water. A spirited horse would not submit himself to such drudgery and monotony. But even the most obscure and humble among us can draw water from the wells of the Spirit of God and give a drink to the thirsty.

Not only do we need Christ, ***but Christ needs us.*** He has no feet but our feet to do His errands of World mission. No tongue but ours to spread the Good News. You may feel that you do not have much to offer. All He asks is the best of what you have. He does not even require success. ***All He requires is faithfulness.*** The Lord has need of you! All He wants from you is to trust Him explicitly and to walk in the power of His Holy Spirit.

May we who are called to be His ambassadors in this part of His vineyard during Lent, be open to His way of righteousness that is pleasing to him and those around us?

In service of Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour,

Fr Will

Beloved in Christ,

May the Blessings of Easter be alive in and through you.

Easter is all about LOVE – God’s great love shown to us, in and through His Son Jesus Christ. We are reminded each Easter of the way in which God has reached out to rescue us, to embrace us, to restore us, and to draw us to Him. God gave Himself in Christ to be crucified and to die for you and me so that we can be FREE; So that we can KNOW Him and so that we can EXPERIENCE the wonder of GOD’S GREAT LOVE toward us HERE AND NOW!

Heaven kissed earth that wonderful Good Friday. And through that kiss we have been given the opportunity to be transformed into children of God – princes and princesses. Such powerful love!

“See what great love the Father has lavished on us, that we should be called children of God! And that is what we are!” [1 John 3:1](#)

LOVE is what our faith is all about. I believe that love is the ultimate test of our Christianity. It’s not about how much biblical knowledge we have, or how many prayer meetings or services we attend, or how much we give. It’s not about how many good deeds we do, or how beautifully we sing in Church, or how high we do or do not raise our hands in worship. All these things have their place in the practice of our spirituality – our faith. But it is all as nothing if we *“have not love”*. As St Paul so succinctly puts it, we are as *“a clanging cymbal (if we) have not love”*. Read all about it in 1 Cor 13.

In 1 John 3:23 we also read: *“This is His commandment that we believe in the name of His Son, Jesus Christ, and love one another just as he commanded”*.

As we open our hearts to receive God’s love, so we receive the power to love others. It’s really a work of God – a work of Grace!

May God help us to receive the Easter message deep in our hearts, and that His amazing love permeate all the deep broken places in our lives and empower us to be channels of this love, to whoever we come into contact with. This is, I believe, the best way that we can thank our Lord for all He has done.

Yours in Christ
Revd Brenda



GOOD FOOD, GREAT FELLOWSHIP AND THE LORD'S BLESSINGS MARKED OUR INTERNATIONAL FOOD FAIR

Lyn Hall, leader of the Ladies Group reports

The morning of 5 March 2011 dawned and saw many very busy people of St Chad's starting up fires, setting up tables, hoisting gazebos and umbrellas and many enjoying pudding for breakfast! Our long-awaited International Food Fair had finally arrived and there was much excitement in the air.

Our Heavenly Father had answered our prayers yet again, and blessed us with a beautiful sunny day and no wind. Even though the heat was turned up to around 34 degrees Celsius, this did not deter everyone from getting their hands dirty.

- **Team SOUTH AFRICA** had their potjies bubbling in no time – thanks to Loddy, Isobel and Fr Anthony for serving up 'lekker potjiekos and samp' and for taking the time to set up a stunning stand.



- Along came the beautiful ladies from '**INDIA**' with their delicious curry and rice - thanks to Angelique, Fay and Vanessa, with Angelique adorned in her Indian costume - 'bling' bangles and all!
- Belle and Edith represented **BRITAIN** by treating us to the most delicious fish and chips with Belle frying up loads of fish and Edith overseeing the 'kitchen staff' who diligently went about organising the crispy chips.



- And along came the **USA** aka Irene and Ivor, with the best burger deal ever. Wholesome patties in 'aunty I's' special sauce, fresh lettuce, tomato and onions on a fresh roll...yum, yum!
- Now onto **CHINA** and the very popular Chicken Chow Mein all the way from Maud's kitchen. Yes, our very own Maud with the stall run by Sheryl.



- The stall in the top corner was abuzz from very early and one of the last to finish up. Well, it had to be the **PUDDINGS OR RAINBOW NATION STALL** organised by Marjorie and her wonderful group of ladies. We enjoyed puddings (hot and cold) of so many different flavours and as mentioned above, this was breakfast for a couple of us - no names mentioned!
- Last but certainly not least, were the **YOUTH** who served cool drinks and mineral water, in amongst washing copious numbers of cars. We are so very proud of them.

We were blessed to see so many of our dear parishioners who didn't only come along to savour the good food but also to mingle and enjoy the fellowship. We didn't quite make the million rand mark but all costs were covered.



Let's be aware of the richness of God's love. Love, which money can never buy. My sincere and heartfelt thanks to all those who worked so hard to make the International Food Fair 2011 a success.

ST CHADS YOUTH SHINES THE VEHICLES

Report from the ***ELECTRIC Youth***

On Saturday March 5, while the sun fiercely shone upon them, the youth of St Chad's embarked on their own fundraiser for the day by washing cars during the International Food Fair organized by the Ladies Group.

They got together at 9:00am in preparation of their task with the motto, '*Getting wet as the cars are getting spotless*'. Very soon, job offers started rolling in and at the end of the day no less than 26 cars were clean and shiny with the help of a few 'hose-showers' and some elbow grease.

Viewing their task from the perspective of Christ, it revealed that, "*No matter how unclean our lives may seem at times, when we gather in the presence of God with willingness, we shall be purified*", just as the cars were. And even though it was a very hot day to work in the open, the car-wash project was a great success with the help of our Lord. Many lessons were learnt while the youth shared great fellowship. Hence; it's through good fellowship and hard work that they achieved grand results.

Great measures of appreciation are hoisted to Chantel and Marco [our youth leaders]. A special thank you to Fr. Anthony, Klaus and all who supported the youth to produce a prosperous, fun and enthusiastic day.

God is great!



**‘WALK TODAY AND EVERY DAY AS IF IT’S YOUR LAST MILE’
A TESTIMONY by Barbara Fisher**

I had been coughing quite badly for about two weeks. Then one morning, I started coughing up blood. Being an ex-nursing sister I knew the signs did not look too good, so I made an appointment with my General Practitioner.

He immediately sent me for tests and phoned me a few days later to come and see him. He told me the tests showed cancer on my lung and that I had three options: Radiation, Chemotherapy or Surgery. As it was a weekend, my doctor advised that I go home and think about it. Well, I can tell you, I was numbed from top to toe.

When I arrived home, I decided to first have some quiet time with my Father God. I went into prayer and said: “Lord, I will not let this get the better of me. Satan has no work for his idle hands”. Suddenly, my eyelids became heavy as if two bricks were placed on them. I could not get them open, although I was wide awake.

It was then that I felt His hand in mine - the softest hand like silk. And this I knew was the answer to my prayers. The voice I heard was so soft and soothing that I suddenly became calm. The voice said to me: *“My child, I will never leave you or forsake you. I will always be there for you. I still have something special that you have to do for me. I know you have the faith and power, so I am choosing you. You will overcome all your heartache and grief. You will know when the time is right”*.

With that I opened my eyes and went downstairs to ask my husband if he had been in the room with me. He said that he had left me to rest. That was when I opened my hand and saw this beautiful white feather - the purest feather I have ever seen. Then I knew who my visitor was.

I still believe that the Lord is with me and I will be restored to health. My faith is too strong and Satan has no role in this.



**But when the kindness and the love of God our Saviour toward man appeared,
Not by Works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy
He saved us, through the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Spirit,
Whom He poured out on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Saviour, that
Having been justified by His grace we should become heirs according to the hope
Of eternal life. Titus 3:4-7**

"What's in a Name?"

WHY ST CHAD'S NEWSLETTER IS CALLED *CHADDERBOX*

Mervyn Hartman explains

Some people have commented on what a great name it is and others are somewhat sceptical of what the name implies. This has set me off on a flight of fantasy and a dream... It goes like this:

I would love to be part of a group that was welcoming to all men and women - be they atheists, believers of all faiths, agnostics, gay and straight people - to meet together and discuss the things we talk and sing about as Christians. This would be great for those of us who believe in Jesus being the way, but will we not exclude the non-believers amongst us?

I have come to realize that there are many great people who want to make a difference in the world. There are people of all faiths and beliefs who want to debate spirituality; who enjoy to wrestle with philosophy; are fascinated by psychology and interested in sociology and politics. While all these topics are frequently debated by Christians, we often exclude 'others'. I would like to be part of a broader debate with a more mixed group of people.

We could even meet in a pub room and start with a beer to catch up with small talk. Perhaps we can do some prayer or meditation for those who appreciate it; have a few choices of things to debate and form groups with someone primed to introduce the topic. We can give feed-back of our thoughts at follow-up meetings and arrange some social action - local as well as international, and finally review the outcome. We could finish with a song or two or even a hymn, if people are okay with that. We could also meet on World Cup days and watch the match on a big screen; organize a game of cricket in the park with our kids and take along a picnic basket...

Amazing what a flight of fantasy can come from a name like *Chadderbox*. I guess names are important.

But what is really in the name *Chadderbox*? Well, it's a play on words between the name of St Chad's Church and those who don't stop talking. It seems to me *Chadderbox* is the ideal name for our quarterly church newsletter. What do you think?

The editorial committee invites your comment.



Ngale nto silwazile uthando, kuba yena
wasincamela ubomi bakhe; nathi ke sifanele
ukubancamela abazalwana ubomi bethu

John 3: 16

PAUSE ON PURPOSE by *Max Lucado*

Come aside by yourselves to a deserted place and rest a while. Mark 6:31

Ernie Johnson Jr. knows baseball. His father announced three decades' worth of major-league games, following the Braves from Milwaukee to Atlanta. In the quarter century since Ernie inherited the microphone, he has covered six sports on three continents, voicing blowouts and nail-biters, interviewing losers and buzzer beaters.

But one game stands out above all the rest. Not because of who played, but because of who stopped playing. Ernie was a nine-year-old Little Leaguer, dutifully playing shortstop. An opposing batter hit a ground rule double that bounced over the fence. Two outfielders scampered over the fence to retrieve the ball so the game could continue. (Apparently the league operated on a tight budget.)

Both teams waited for them to return. They waited ... and waited ... but no one appeared. Concerned coaches finally jogged into the outfield and scaled the fence. Curious players, including Ernie, followed them. They found the missing duo just a few feet beyond the fence, gloves dropped on the ground, found ball at their feet, blackberries and smiles on their faces.

The two players had stepped away from the game.

How long since you did the same? We need regular recalibrations. Besides, who couldn't use a few blackberries? But who has time to gather them? You have carpools to run; businesses to run; sales efforts to run; machines, organizations, and budgets to run. You gotta run.

Jesus understands. He knew the frenzy of life. People back-to-backed his calendar with demands. But he also knew how to step away from the game.

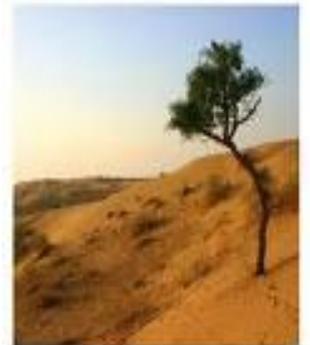
Having withstood the devil's wilderness temptation and his hometown's harsh rejection, Jesus journeyed to Capernaum, where the citizens give him a ticker-tape reception.

They were astonished at His teaching. (Luke 4:32)

The story of what he had done spread like wildfire throughout the whole region. (v. 37 NLT)

People throughout the village brought sick family members to Jesus. No matter what their diseases were, the touch of his hand healed every one. (v. 40 NLT)

Could Christ want more? Enthralled masses, just-healed believers, and thousands who will go where he leads. So Jesus ...



Rallied a movement? Organized a leadership team? Mobilized a political-action society?

No. He baffled the public-relations experts by placing the mob in the rearview mirror and ducking into a wildlife preserve, a hidden cove, a vacant building, a *deserted place*.

Verse 42 identifies the reason: “the crowd ... tried to keep Him from leaving them.”

More than once he exercised crowd control. “When Jesus saw the crowd around him, he told his followers to go to the other side of the lake” (Matt. 8:18 NCV).

When the crowd ridiculed his power to raise a girl from the dead, he evicted them from the premises. “After the crowd had been thrown out of the house, Jesus went into the girl’s room and took hold of her hand, and she stood up” (Matt. 9:25 NCV). After a day of teaching, “Jesus left the crowd and went into the house” (Matt. 13:36 NCV).

Though surrounded by possibly twenty thousand fans, he turned away from them: “After Jesus had sent the crowds away” (Matt. 15:39 CEV).

Christ repeatedly escaped the noise of the crowd in order to hear the voice of God.

He resisted the undertow of the people by anchoring to the rock of his purpose: employing his uniqueness (to “preach ... to the other cities also”) to make a big deal out of God (“the kingdom of God”) everywhere he could.

And aren’t you glad he did? Suppose he had heeded the crowd and set up camp in Capernaum, reasoning, “I thought the whole world was my target and the cross my destiny. But the entire town tells me to stay in Capernaum. Could all these people be wrong?”

Yes, they could! In defiance of the crowd, Jesus turned his back on the Capernaum pastorate and followed the will of God. Doing so meant leaving some sick people unhealed and some confused people untaught. He said no to good things so he could say yes to the right thing: his unique call. Not an easy choice for anyone.

God may want you to leave your Capernaum, but you’re staying. Or he may want you to stay, and you’re leaving. How can you know unless you mute the crowd and meet with Jesus in a deserted place?

“Deserted” need not mean desolate, just quiet. Simply a place to which you, like Jesus, *depart*. “Now when it was day, He departed” (Luke 4:42). “Depart” presupposes a decision on the part of Jesus. “I need to get away. To think. To ponder. To rechart my course.” He determined the time, selected a place. With resolve, he pressed the pause button on his life.

The devil implants taximeters in our brains. We hear the relentless tick, tick, tick telling us to hurry, hurry, hurry, time is money ... resulting in this roaring blur called the human *race*.

But Jesus stands against the tide, countering the crescendo with these words: “Come to Me, all you who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest” (Matt. 11:28). Follow the example of Jesus, who “often withdrew into the wilderness and prayed” (Luke 5:16). God rested after six days of work, and the world didn’t collapse. What makes us think it will if we do? (Or do we fear it won’t?)

Follow Jesus into the desert. A thousand and one voices will scream like banana-tree monkeys telling you not to. Ignore them. Heed him. Quit your work. Contemplate his. Accept your Maker’s invitation: “Come aside by yourselves to a deserted place and rest a while” (Mark 6:31). And while you are there, enjoy some blackberries.

From [Cure for the Common Life: Living in Your Sweet Spot](#)
Copyright (Thomas Nelson, 2005) Max Lucado



An Easter “Bunny’s” Belief **Andile Miya**

When the beginning of autumn makes its appearance, the upcoming celebrations of Easter undoubtedly occupy our minds. Easter – the day Christians celebrate the wondrous resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ. Scripture tells us that Jesus rose from the dead, yes, came back to life three days after His horrendous execution on the Cross.

For the Zulu tribe, Easter is marked as a joyous occasion. Yes, we anticipate the sweet delicacies that Easter brings. We revere in the fervent worshipping on Easter Sunday. We celebrate our King. We even indulge in the Western culture of Easter eggs and Hot Cross buns, but without a doubt, through our celebration, we know and accept that through His death on the cross, Jesus paid the penalty for our sin, and by His resurrection, gave us the gift of eternal life. Every Easter season we are reminded of this gracious gift. It can only but remind us of the incomparable love of God for us... it can only strengthen our faith and belief.

As for our family, on this special day we make every effort to “forget ourselves” and celebrate Jesus Christ by singing hymns of joy and praise to our maker. We pray together. We enjoy meals together and have vibrant discussions with regards to the significance of Easter Day. We are reminded, above all the “hype”, that there are millions of families celebrating one God, reinforcing the unbreakable Body of Christ.

From our family to yours, we wish you a Blessed Easter.

Ngokuba uNkulunkulu walithanda izwe kangaka, waze wanikela ngeNdodana yakhe ezelwe yodwa ukuba yilowo nalowo okholwayiyo angabhubhi, kodwa abe-nokuphila okuphakade.

John 3: 16

MY ALPHA EXPERIENCE

by Silvia Bullpitt

'Even if I do fall down and commit the same sin over again, the Lord will forgive me each time, as his mercy has no limit'

The last Alpha course I signed up for was over two years ago and when St. Chad's offered the opportunity to attend the course again in 2010, I put my name down in order to refresh and renew my thoughts.

This was my fifth Alpha Course that I have been to and every time I attend one, I am able to take something special and new experience away with me. One of our sessions was about love and forgiveness. I have always found it quite difficult to accept that the Lord forgives me every time I commit the same sin over and over again. I know the theory in my head, but I don't always feel it deep down in my heart. We were discussing the subject and one of our group members, Nyameka, gave me a wonderful illustration that I have never forgotten.

As she was talking, my eye fell on her hand which was closed. She explained to me that I am holding on to my sins instead of letting go, with that she opened her hand. Something happened to me at that moment. That night I went home and I couldn't fall asleep for ages as I still had the picture she gave me in my mind. It made me realize that I am worthy of forgiveness and even if I do fall down and commit the same sin over again, the Lord will forgive me each time, as his mercy has no limit. This was very powerful experience at the time and still is. I feel that I can truly release my sins now. The Word says in Hebrews 8:12 *"I will forgive their sins and will no longer remember their wrongs."* Also Psalm 32:5 *"Then I confessed my sins to you; I did not conceal my wrongdoings. I decided to confess them to you, and you forgave all my sins."* I find this very comforting.

I would also like to mention our leader Rachelle, who was well prepared for each section and made our Alpha Course really exciting and memorable. We formed a lovely friendship amongst our group which will remain in place forever.

'I highly recommend that anyone that hasn't done an Alpha Course, will gain from taking up the challenge and commit to attending one. There is always something new to learn.'

Want so lief he God de wêreld gehad, dat Hy sy eniggebore Seun gegee het, sodat elkeen wat in Hom glo, nie verlore mag gaan nie, maar die ewige lewe kan hê. Johannes 3: 16



THE MEANING OF LENT

By Laura Singh



As Christians it is great that we live in a world of Christ resurrected. We live with a Redeemer, a Healer, and a conquering God. And it's easy to think of this big God. But for a while this big God was a small human. And for a while, this journey to get us back to Him, quite simply sucked. It was a real life, lived really hard.

I love it that this period of Lent stops us for a moment and allows us to remember the meaning of Lent. Rather than be suddenly surprised by the appearance of Easter, going on holidays and eating chocolate, we take a moment and consider the lead up to Easter. We break away from our usual views of Christ resurrected and think of Him as the man who walked in sandals, got thirsty, and wept. It's a humbling moment; a time of taking ourselves apart to bring us closer to Him. We look at the things we are doing wrong, we look at the things that are keeping us from Him and we make a change. It is spring cleaning for the soul. We give up our wants to acknowledge that He should be our only need during 40 days of remembrance.

He became a man so we could trust Him. He became a sacrifice so we could know Him. And He defeated death so we could follow Him. It is divine insanity. A holy incredibility. Only a God beyond systems and common sense could create a plan as absurd as this. We worship a God who dared to do what man dared not dream.

Source Reference Lucado, M. (1987). And the Angels were Silent. Nashville, Tennessee: Thomas Nelson



MAUNDY THURSDAY

Laura Singh shares her feelings and meaning of this special service during Lent.

One of my most precious services is Maundy Thursday. The altar is stripped, the church is silent. You can almost feel the loneliness of the Gethsemane garden.

It's a crazy thought. The God who threw stars into space, weeping in anguish about the task He was about to do. You think about your own painful moments when you were surrounded by loneliness. To imagine that Jesus, the Son of GOD, felt the same as you; to know that He didn't have to do it!

‘God has a peculiar passion for the forgotten’ Max Lucado writes. And it is because of His love for us that He sat alone in a garden. This night blows me away; almost as much as His pain on the cross. His nailing to a cross bought me my freedom, made Him my Saviour and wiped away my sins forever... But His night in that garden made me His friend. A person I could relate to, cry out to.

He didn’t need to do it. What He would have to do the following day was surely enough. And it never needed to be captured in a Gospel. My picture of Jesus as a Saviour would still have been there. But it happened, and it was documented. It was an act of love; so personal, so sweet that it stole my heart and left an impression that will never leave me. In that moment He could have been God. He could have stopped pain and fear. But He didn’t, because He saw us in our gardens of Gethsemane and He didn’t want us to feel alone. Who does that? My Jesus wept, so that He could better understand my tears. So that in my nights of loneliness I would *know* that He understood. I can only begin to understand a love like that.

His final prayer was about you. His final pain was for you. His final passion was you.

Source Reference Lucado, M. (1987). And the Angels were Silent. Nashville, Tennessee: Thomas Nelson



CENTERING PRAYER

Submitted by Ros Monk

Centering prayer is a method designed to facilitate the development of Contemplative Prayer by preparing out faculties to receive this gift. Centering Prayer is not meant to replace other kinds of prayer; rather it casts a new light and depth of meaning on them. It is at the same time a relationship with God and a discipline to foster that relationship. This method of prayer is a movement beyond conversation with Christ to communion with Him.

Centering Prayer is interior silence. Deep prayer is the laying aside of thoughts. It is the opening of mind and heart, body and feelings - our whole being to God, the Ultimate Mystery, beyond words, thoughts and emotions. We do not resist them or suppress them. We accept them as they are and go beyond them, not by effort, but by letting them go by.

“We open our awareness to the Ultimate Mystery, whom we know by faith within us, closer than breathing, closer than thinking, closer than choosing, closer than consciousness itself. The Ultimate Mystery is ground in which our being is rooted, the source from whom our life emerges at every moment” *Father Thomas Keating-“Open Mind, Open Heart”*

Some of us have been to Churchhaven Quiet days and have been very blessed by being introduced to Lection Divina and Centering Prayer.

In February we started our 6 week training course in Centering Prayer learning to give ourselves totally to God in peace and quiet. When we resumed our Life Group for the year 2011, one of our members found a study on Solitude and Silence. Our entire group decided, seeing we were doing the Centering Prayer training course, to do these studies to help us. We start each Wednesday evening off with 10 or 15 minutes of Centering Prayer to focus our minds on God and what He wants us to do. The discipline of Solitude and Silence is a discipline of abstinence. We try to discipline our minds and hearts and rest in God ~ as Jesus did when He used to go off and be by himself in silence and solitude with God. There are different examples of solitude in the bible, Old and New Testament, and we have found them all very helpful because we all need time to be by ourselves with God so as to renew our depth of love for God and to hear from God what he requires from us in our daily walk with Him.

“The sole purpose of solitude is knowing God and those who know God will care for God’s children. It is out of solitude, out of being authentically present to God, that the deepest care for God’s creatures comes.”

David Rensberger

Please contact Bill Sleggs should you wish to know any further details.
Cell No: 082 883 6089

COURAGE TO TAKE CHARGE OF YOUR LIFE

Author Unknown

Though I cannot control every circumstance in my life, I can choose my perception and response in every situation. My only challenge may be my own fear based on thought and lack of limitation. When I courageously decide to look at things differently, I realize I have all I need to overcome any seeming difficulty.

I affirm this truth: The presence and power of God are with me and within me always. In God I have the qualities and resources, the strength and courage to take charge of my thoughts and my life. I claim and realize the good in every situation. Blessed with the power to choose how I show up in life, I am confident and courageous every day.

Be strong and of good courage, and act.

Do not be afraid or dismayed;

For the Lord God, my God, is with you. *1 Chronicles 28:20*

EASTER SERVICES

HOLY WEEK

Tuesday 19th April

7.00pm

Stations of the Cross

MAUNDY THURSDAY

Thursday, 21st April

7.30pm

Washing of feet

GOOD FRIDAY

Friday 22nd April

12pm – 3pm

Devotion

HOLY SATURDAY

Saturday, 23rd April

9.00am

Cleaning of the Church

EASTER SUNDAY

Sunday 24th April

06.00am

Service of Light

Sunday 24th April

08.30am

Holy Communion



God loves you because of who God is, not because of anything you did or didn't do

Happy Easter