SA GEMEENTE
SA CONGREGATION

SAG #1 netwerk VIR JOU LEWE

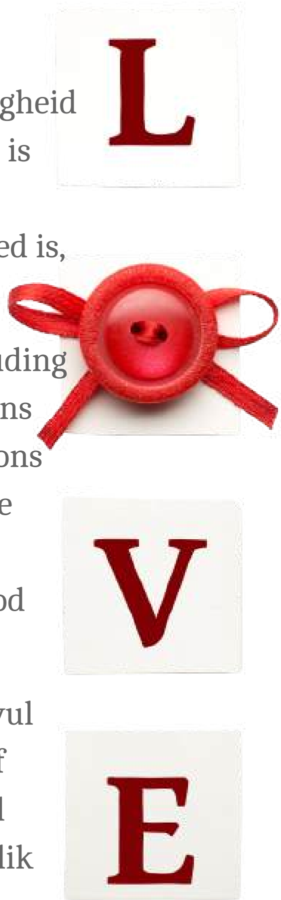
'En nou: geloof, hoop en liefde bly, hierdie drie.
En die grootste hiervan is die liefde!' 1 Korintiërs 13:13

Maandelikse Bybel Bespreking

Om te bind

Om te "bind" met God en ander is fundamenteel tot ons identiteit as Christene en ons roeping in hierdie wêreld.

Om met God verbind te wees, beteken om 'n intieme verhouding met Hom te kweek deur geloof, gebed en gehoorsaamheid. Dit verg 'n doelbewuste keuse om tyd in Sy teenwoordigheid deur te bring en Sy wil te soek. Soos 'n wingerdstok Sy lewenskrag uit die wortels trek, so is ons afhanklik van ons verhouding met God om geestelik te groei en vrugte te dra. Ons verbintenis met God is 'n bevestiging en herinnering daaraan dat ons deur Sy genade gered is, en dat ons Hom nodig het vir elke aspek van ons lewe.



Om aan ander mense gebind te wees, is 'n natuurlike uitvloeisel van ons geloof en verhouding met God. Wanneer ons aktief na maniere soek om ander op te bou en te dien, reflekteer ons die liefde van Christus. Ons kan ander mense in-bind by ons netwerk en gemeente want ons hoop bind ons in geloof aan mekaar en aan die Here. So 'n binding skep eenheid binne die gemeente en gemeenskap, wat Paulus as die liggaam van Christus beskryf. Soos elke lid saamwerk en in liefde verbind en funksioneer, word die kerk 'n kragtige getuienis van God se karakter aan die wêreld.

Die belangrikheid van hierdie bindings ("connections") lê daarin dat dit ons roeping vervul om ligdraers van die evangelie te wees. Wanneer ons gebonde is aan God, word ons geloof versterk, en wanneer ons gebonde is aan mekaar, weerspieël ons die beeld en die eenheid wat Christus vir sy kerk begeer. Dit is deur hierdie diep verhoudings dat ons God verheerlik en Sy koninkryk op aarde uitbrei.
Laat ons daarom verbind wees aan God en mekaar, sodat ons lewens vrug dra wat blywend is.

Andrè

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Tema vir die Maand

Liefde as bindmiddel

Liefde is die kern van ons verhouding met God en mekaar, en dien as die bindmiddel wat ons lewens verenig en versterk. Paulus herinner ons in 1 Korintiërs 13:13 dat liefde die grootste en blywende waarde is, selfs bo geloof en hoop. Om mekaar onvoorwaardelik lief te hê, beteken om sonder beperkinge of voorwaardes te gee en te ontvang, net soos Christus ons liefhet. Hierdie liefde gaan verder as blote emosie; dit vereis aksie – 'n doelbewuste keuse om op te tree in die beste belang van ander, selfs wanneer dit nie gerieflik is nie.

Vergifnis is 'n noodsaaklike aspek van liefde. Dit stel ons in staat om verhoudings te herstel en vry te wees van die las van bitterheid. Sonder vergifnis kan daar geen ware liefde of eenheid wees nie. In die gemeente speel liefde 'n kragtige rol deur individue bymekaar te bring en te verbind in 'n gees van samewerking en harmonie. Wanneer ons onsself be-ywer om ander te verstaan, ondersteun, en in te bind, ontstaan 'n gemeenskap wat Christus reflekteer.

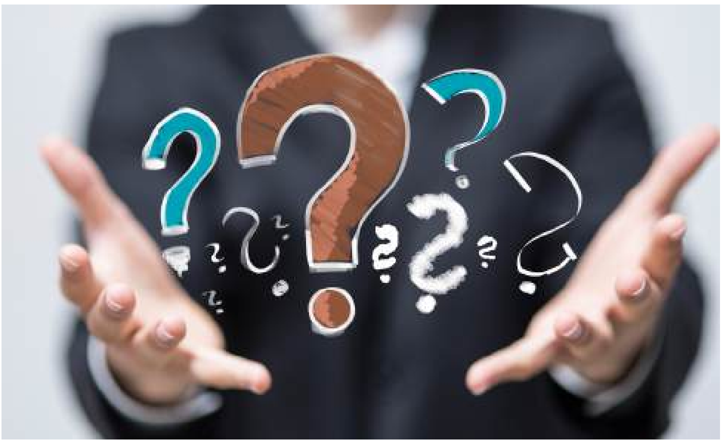
Ware liefde is 'n getuienis van Christus se karakter. Dit transendeer beperkinge, onderskeidings, grense en om 'n binding te skep wat selfs die dood kan deurstaan. As Sy volgelinge, word ons geroep om 'n lewe van liefde te lei wat wys op Sy genade en waarheid. Deur in liefde te "bind," skep ons nie net sterk persoonlike en geestelike verhoudings nie, maar ook 'n wêreld wat meer oop is vir God se werk. Laat ons daarom elke dag kies om in liefde te leef – 'n liefde wat verbind, gee, vergewe, dien en verenig – sodat ons God se lig na die wêreld kan dra.

Kom versterk jou verbintenis met SA Gemeente.
Andre

SAG #1 netwerk VIR JOU LEWE

IN HIERDIE UITGAWE

MANNE NAWEEK
PANNEKOEK DAG
DAMES OGGEND
RESEP VAN DIE MAAND
A WALK WITH THE LORD
EK HET JOU LIEF...
THINGS PEOPLE LEARN TOO LATE IN LIFE
KONTAK ONS



Manne Naweek 'WhatsApp groep'
Skandeer om aan te sluit....

Manne Naweek

28-30 Maart 2025

Kommunikasie..

Hoe hanteer ons moeilike gesprekke?

Kom herlaai jou batterye saam met ander manne onder leiding van Kobus van Rensburg by Frontier Centre.

Koste: £140 per volwassene en £60 per seun(10-16 jaar) vir die naweek.

Alle etes, beddegoed en drinkgoed is ingesluit- **behalwe handdoeke**. Bring asb eie snacks saam.

Arriveer van 17:00 Vrydagaand en vertrek weer op die laatste 12:00 Sondag.

Adres: The Rock UK, Frontier-Centre. Addington Road, Northampton, NN9 5UH.

Vir enige navrae kontak vir Hennie 07934341879 of Frikkie 07506918027

Koop jou kaartjies hier

SA GEMEENTE
SA CONGREGATION

Pannekoekdag

'n Spesiale Familie diens, ons gaan daarna heerlik saam pannekoek eet.

Indien jy wil help bak, kontak Ena by ena@sagemeente.com

SA GEMEENTE
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Dames Oggend

15 Maart 2025

9 tot 12:30

Die Natuur om jou...

Theydon Bois Village Hall, Coppice Row, Theydon Bois, CM16 7ER

Kom kuier heerlik saam en indien die weer dit toelaat beplan ons om 'n kort entjie deur die Epping woud te stap.

Kan elke vrou asb 'n bordjie eetgoed saam bring.

Koop jou kaartjies by Ena
ena@sagemeente.com of
noordwyk.sagemeente.com

Resep van die Maand

Frankie se (dooie) Beesstert (Oxtail)

Bestanddele:
2kg Stert opgesny
2 uie opgesny
Genoeg knoffel
Lourier blare
Braai alles saam in die pot.

Dan...Meng saam
100 ml Chutney
70 ml tamatie sous
60 ml heuning
1/2 koppie bruin asyn
Sout en peper
1 tl kerrie poeier (mild)

1 Pot rys.

Metode:
Voeg die sous by die stert en laat stadig prut.
Na 45 min/ 'n uur voeg een blikkie perskes en groente, soos aartappeltjies, wortels ens by.
Maak 'n pot rys.
Na 90 min- 2 ure geniet jou potjie saam met rys en 'n glas wyn..

Baie dankie Marlet Claassens dat jy jou staatmaker resep met ons gedeel het!

'Dit lyk liplek lekker'

A Walk with the Lord.

Author unknown

I sat, with two friends, in the picture window of a quaint restaurant just off the corner of the town-square. The food and the company were both especially good that day.

As we talked, my attention was drawn outside, across the street. There, walking into town, was a man who appeared to be carrying all his worldly goods on his back. He was carrying, a well-worn sign that read, "I will work for food." My heart sank.

I brought him to the attention of my friends and noticed that others around us had stopped eating to focus on him. Heads moved in a mixture of sadness and disbelief.

We continued with our meal, but his image lingered in my mind. We finished our meal and went our separate ways. I had errands to do and quickly set out to accomplish them.

I glanced toward the town square, looking somewhat half heartedly for the strange visitor. I was fearful, knowing that seeing him again would call some response. I drove through town and saw nothing of him. I made some purchases at a store and got back in my car. Deep within me, the Spirit of God kept speaking to me: "Don't go back to the office until you've at least driven once more around the square." Then with some hesitancy, I headed back into town. As I turned the square's third corner. I saw him. He was standing on the steps of the storefront church, going through his sack.

I stopped and looked; feeling both compelled to speak to him, yet wanting to drive on. The empty parking space on the corner seemed to be a sign from God: an invitation to park. I pulled in, got out and approached the town's newest visitor.

"Looking for the pastor?" I asked.

"Not really," he replied, "just resting."

"Have you eaten today?"

"Oh, I ate something early this morning."

"Would you like to have lunch with me?"

"Do you have some work I could do for you?"

"No work," I replied. "I commute here to work from the city, but I would like to take you to lunch."

"Sure," he replied with a smile.

As he began to gather his things, I asked some surface questions.

"Where you headed?"

"St. Louis."

"Where you from?"

"Oh, all over; mostly Florida."

"How long you been walking?"

"Fourteen years," came the reply.

I knew I had met someone unusual. We sat across from each other in the same restaurant I had left earlier. His face was weathered slightly beyond his 38 years. His eyes were dark yet clear, and he spoke with an eloquence and articulation that was startling.

A Walk with the Lord.

He removed his jacket to reveal a bright red T-shirt that said, “Jesus is The Never Ending Story.”

Then Daniel’s story began to unfold. He had seen rough times early in life. He’d made some wrong choices and reaped the consequences. Fourteen years earlier, while backpacking across the country, he had stopped on the beach in Daytona. He tried to hire on with some men who were putting up a large tent and some equipment. A concert, he thought.

He was hired, but the tent would not house a concert, but revival services, and in those services he saw life more clearly. He gave his life over to God.

“Nothing’s been the same since,” he said, “I felt the Lord telling me to keep walking, and so I did, some 14 years now.”

“Ever think of stopping?” I asked.

“Oh, once in a while, when it seems to get the best of me. But God has given me this calling. I give out Bibles. That’s what’s in my sack. I work to buy food and Bibles, and I give them out when His Spirit leads.”

I sat amazed. My homeless friend was not homeless. He was on a mission and lived this way by choice. The question burned inside for a moment and then I asked: “What’s it like?”

“What?”

“To walk into a town carrying all your things on your back and to show your sign?”

“Oh, it was humiliating at first. People would stare and make comments. Once someone tossed a piece of half-eaten bread and made a gesture that certainly didn’t make me feel welcome. But then it became humbling to realize that God was using me to touch lives and change people’s concepts of other folks like me.”

My concept was changing, too. We finished our dessert and gathered his things. Just outside the door, he paused. He turned to me and said, “Come, you who are blessed by my Father; inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. For when I was hungry you gave me food, when I was thirsty you gave me drink, a stranger and you took me in.”

I felt as if we were on holy ground. “Could you use another Bible?” I asked.

He said he preferred a certain translation. It travelled well and was not too heavy. It was also his personal favourite. “I’ve read through it 14 times,” he said. “I’m not sure we’ve got one of those, but let’s stop by our church and see.” I was able to find my new friend a Bible that would do well, and he seemed very grateful.

“Where are you headed from here?”

“Well, I found this little map on the back of this amusement park coupon.”

“Are you hoping to hire on there for awhile?”

“No, I just figure I should go there. I figure someone under that star right there needs a Bible, so that’s where I’m going next.”

A Walk with the Lord.

He smiled, and the warmth of his spirit radiated the sincerity of his mission. I drove him back to the town-square where we'd met two hours earlier, and as we drove, it started raining. We parked and unloaded his things.
"Would you sign my autograph book?" he asked. "I like to keep messages from folks I meet."
I wrote in his little book that his commitment to his calling had touched My life. I encouraged him to stay strong. And I left him with a verse of scripture from Jeremiah, *"I know the plans I have for you, "declared the Lord, "plans to prosper you and not to harm you. Plans to give you a Future and a hope."*
"Thanks, man," he said. "I know we just met and we're really just strangers, but I love you."
"I know," I said, "I love you, too."
"The Lord is good!"
"Yes, He is. How long has it been since someone hugged you?" I asked.
"A long time," he replied.
And so on the busy street corner in the drizzling rain, my new friend and I embraced, and I felt deep inside that I had been changed. He put his things on his back, smiled his winning smile and said, "See you in the New Jerusalem."
"I'll be there!" was my reply.

He began his journey again. He headed away with his sign dangling from his bedroll and pack of Bibles. He stopped, turned and said, "When you see something that makes you think of me, will you pray for me?"
"You bet," I shouted back, "God bless."
"God bless." And that was the last I saw of him.
Late that evening as I left my office, the wind blew strong. The cold front had settled hard upon the town. I bundled up and hurried to my car. As I sat back and reached for the emergency brake, I saw them... a pair of well-worn brown work gloves neatly laid over the length of the handle. I picked them up and thought of my friend and wondered if his hands would stay warm that night without them.
Then I remembered his words: "If you see something that makes you think of me, will you pray for me?"
Today his gloves lie on my desk in my office. They help me to see the world and its people in a new way, and they help me remember those two hours with my unique friend and to pray for his ministry.
"See you in the New Jerusalem," he said. Yes, Daniel, I know I will...

"I shall pass this way but once. Therefore, any good that I can do or any kindness that I can show, let me do it now, for I shall not pass this way again."

Ek het jou lief.....

Facebook

Tydens oggend Bybelstudie, gesels die vroue oor hoe om in 'n liefdevolle verhouding met jou man te leef.
Die studieleier vra hulle toe: "Hoeveel van julle, is lief vir jul mans?"
Al die vroue steek hulle hande op en toe vra sy: 'Wanneer laas het jy vir jou man gesê het dat jy lief is vir hom?' 'n Paar sê gister... vandag en 'n paar kon nie onthou nie.
Die Studieleier sê toe om sommer nou 'n sms na jou man toe te stuur wat lui:
"Ek het jou lief liefling"...
Na 'n paar minute antwoord hul mans terug en sy vra hul moet dit hardop voorlees aan die groep.

HIER IS 'n PAAR REAKSIES ...

1. Het jy die kar gestamp?
2. Verstaan nie wat jy bedoel nie, wat het jy nou aangevang???
3. Hoeveel het jy nodig?
4. Vir wie was die boodskap bedoel?
5. Jou ma kom alweer kuier nè?
6. Jy het belowe om nie deur die dag te drink nie!
7. Waar is jy? Word jy ge-hijack?

SA GEMEENTE
SA CONGREGATION

KALENDER

2 FEBRUARIE HUISKERK 9 UUR

9 FEBRUARIE EREDIENS 9 UUR

16 FEBRUARIE HUISKERK 9 UUR

23 FEBRUARIE EREDIENS 9 UUR

Things people learn too late in life

Unknown

- The less you say, the more you words will matter.
- Don’t take everything personally. Not everyone thinks about you as much as you do.
- When you focus on problems, you’ll have more problems.
- When you focus on possibilities, you’ll have more opportunities.
- No matter how much it hurts now, someday you will look back and realize your struggle changed your life for the better.
- You meet people for a reason. Either you need them to change your life, or you’re the one that will change theirs.
- Never be afraid to try something new. life gets boring when you stay within the limits of what you already know.
- You will never truly know the value of a moment until it becomes a memory.
- Once you begin to take note of the things you are grateful for, you begin to lose sight of the things you lack.
- The only person you have to face in the morning is yourself. Be unbeatable.

Kontak Andre Harmzen

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CM16 7EB
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Kontak ons:
Webblad: noordwyk.sagemeente.com
Facebook Blad: SA Gemeente Loughton

Erediens Tye
Ons Eredienste is elke 2de en 4de Sondag van die maand om 09:00

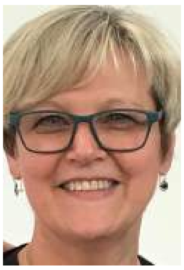
Adres:
Theydon Bois Village Hall, Coppice Row
Theydon Bois, CM16 7ER

Dankoffers.
Vir £10 Text RSAG002 na 70191
Vir direkte inbetaling:
SA Congregation
HSBC
40-22-05
91374265

PayPal
Scan. Pay. Go.

Jy kan ook deur Paypal betaal by:
Paypal.me/SAGemeente
Sit net 'n beskrywing in die nota sodat ons weet waarvoor dit is.
Sê ook vir watter wyk- Loughton
Stuur asb ook 'n epos na Marlene by bank@sagemeente.com met jou naam en wyk. (Loughton)

Kontak Ena



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