



SA GEMEENTE
SA CONGREGATION



‘Geseënd is die wat barmhartig is, want aan hulle sal barmhartigheid bewys word.’ Matteus 5:7

Maandelikse Bybel Bespreking

Eeue van Genade: ‘n Hart van Barmhartigheid

Genade en barmhartigheid is woorde waarmee ons groot geword het. Dit is woorde wat ons dikwels hoor in eredienste, gebede en geestelike gesprekke. Maar hulle betekenis en impak het deur die eeue verdiep soos die kerk hulle verstaan, verkondig en beleef het. Hierdie twee besonderse begrippe is nie net teologiese idees nie — hulle is vensters na die hart van God.

Genade verwys na die onverdiende guns van God. Dis nie ‘n beloning vir goeie gedrag nie, maar ‘n geskenk uit God se Vaderhart. “Ons is genadiglik aanvaar,” sê die NG Kerk, “daarom dien ons met blydschap.” Augustinus het reeds in die vierde eeu beklemtoon: “Genade is nie omdat ons goed is nie, maar omdat God goed is.”

Barmhartigheid, aan die ander kant, wys op die ontferming van God – Sy aktiewe, medelydende teenwoordigheid in ons nood. Dis die Herder-hand wat help, die Vaderarms wat dra, die Samaritaan-hart wat nie wegdraai of omdraai nie.

Die kerkgeskiedenis wys hoe gelowiges al hoe dieper begin verstaan het dat God nie net regverdig is nie, maar dat Sy regverdigheid getuig van liefde. Johannes Calvin het dit duidelik gestel: “God se genade is vry en onverdiend; dit is nie ‘n antwoord op iets in ons nie, maar ‘n weerspieëling van wie God is.”

In ons tyd ego hierdie waarheid deur stemme soos wyle Prof. Andries van Aarde, wat ons herinner en skryf: “Barmhartigheid en genade is die raamwerk van Jesus se bediening. Dis die lens waardeur die kerk ook die wêreld moet sien.”

In hierdie maand word ons genooi om ons eie lense skoon te maak. Mag ons God se Genade dankbaar ontvang — en met Barmhartige oë na mekaar kyk.

Andrè



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Tema vir die Maand

Genade en Barmhartigheid- Jesus se Hartklop

Wanneer ons die woorde ‘genade en barmhartigheid’ in die Bybel hoor, word ons herinner aan die kern van Jesus se boodskap. Sy bediening is gekenmerk deur ontferming oor die stukkendes, vergifnis vir die verlore, en ‘n hart wat roep: *“Kom na My toe, almal wat moeg en belas is, en Ek sal julle rus gee.”* (Matt. 11:28)

In Lukas 6:36 roep Jesus sy volgelinge op: *“Wees dan barmhartig soos julle Vader barmhartig is.”* Hierdie opdrag is nie bloot ‘n etiese ideaal nie — dit is ‘n weerspieëling van God se karakter soos geopenbaar in Christus. In die gelykenis van die verlore seun (Luk. 15) sien ons die Vaderhart wat uit genade aanvaar en uit barmhartigheid omhels.

Die apostel Paulus skryf:

“Maar God is ryk in barmhartigheid... uit genade is julle gered.” (Ef. 2:4–5)

Hierdie Bybelse boodskap vorm die geloofsgrond van die Reformatoriese tradisie, veral in Suid-Afrika. Al drie susterskerk (Nederduitse Gereformeerde Kerk, Hervormde Kerk, en Gereformeerde Kerke) in SA, roep gelowiges op om nie net genade te ontvang nie, maar dit ook sigbaar te maak in ‘n lewe van diens, liefde en medelye.

Ons nooi jou uit om hierdie maand saam met ons in die gemeente te groei in ons verstaan en belewing van God se genade en barmhartigheid. As deel van SAG – ‘n netwerk van geloof, gemeenskap en groei – verbind ons onself om hierdie waarhede nie net te bely nie, maar te lééf. Jy is welkom.

Ek sien uit om Julie saam met jou, God opnuut in Sy Woord en gemeente te ontdek.

Seënwense,
Andrè



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IN HIERDIE UITGAWE

GEMEENTE BRAAI

RESEP VAN DIE MAAND

KOFFIE EN KLETS KUIER

MORE THAN A SERMON: A LESSON IN LOVE

THE CHAIN OF WARMTH: HOW ONE FRIDGE SPARKED A MOVEMENT

KONTAK ONS



6 Julie

(Direk na die erediens)

**Gemeente braai en
Sondagskoolafsluiting**

Kom hou saam piekniek.....

Bring jou piekniek mandjie met jou eie vleis, slaai, broodjies, 'snacks', koeldrank, en komberse of stoele om op te sit. Daar gaan vir almal 'n stukkie boerewors wees...

Moenie hierdie heerlike kuier mis nie!



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Resep van die Maand

'Oupa Dirk se spekbroodjies'



Oupa se Spekbroodjies

- 1) likely toast the slices of bread you want to use.
- 2) then lie the toasted slices of bread on a flat baking tray.
- 3) Spread mature cheddar cheese spread on the slices of toast.
- 4) Cut a tomato in slices and put the slices on top of the cheese spread.
- 5) Put uncooked smoked streaky bacon on top of the tomato.
- 6) Put these slices of bread in the oven and grill it until the bacon is cooked.
- 7) Take it out put cheese on top.
- 8) Put it back into the oven until the cheese melts.
- 9) Now Spekbroodjie are ready to eat ... ENJOY !

Baie dankie aan Christine Hill (een van ons Junior kokke)
wat haar staatmaker resep met ons gedeel het!





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Koffie en klets kuier



'n Gesellige ruimte vir ongetroudes en jong getroudes om saam te kuier, te gesels en lekker koffie te geniet.
Hier bou ons aan vriendskappe en ondersteun mekaar in ons geloofsreis.
Sluit gerus aan en maak jouself tuis!





SA GEMEENTE
SA CONGREGATION

Koffie en klets kuier



‘n Lekker gesellige braai en saam
kuier!

Dankie Hennie en Sunel vir jul
moeite met die groep.

Klets & Koffie ☕



Indien jy deel van die
groep wil word...
‘scan’ net die QR kode.





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More Than a Sermon: A Lesson in Love

Credit : Matt Prater

Jim Cymbala preaches at a church in the slums of New York. He tells the following story:

It was Easter Sunday and I was so tired at the end of the day that I just went to the edge of the platform, pulled down my tie and sat down and draped my feet over the edge. It was a wonderful service with many people coming forward. The counsellors were talking with these people.

As I was sitting there, I looked up the middle aisle, and there in about the third row was a man who looked about fifty, dishevelled, filthy. He looked up at me rather sheepishly, as if saying, "Could I talk to you?" We have homeless people coming in all the time, asking for money or whatever. So as I sat there, I said to myself, though I am ashamed of it, "What a way to end a Sunday. I've had such a good time, preaching and ministering, and here's a fellow probably wanting some money for more wine."

He walked up. When he got within about five feet of me, I smelled a horrible smell like I'd never smelled in my life. It was so awful that when he got close, I would inhale by looking away, and then I'd talk to him, and then look away to inhale, because I couldn't inhale facing him.

I asked him, "What's your name?" "David." "How long have you been on the street?" "Six years." "How old are you?" "Thirty-two." He looked fifty—hair matted, front teeth missing, wino, eyes slightly glazed. "Where did you sleep last night, David?" "Abandoned truck."

I keep in my back pocket a money clip that also holds some credit cards. I fumbled to pick one out thinking, I'll give him some money. I won't even get a volunteer. They are all busy talking with others. Usually we don't give money to people; we take them to get something to eat. I took the money out. David pushed his finger in front of me. He said, "I don't want your money. I want this Jesus, the One you were talking about, because I'm not going to make it. I'm going to die on the street."

I completely forgot about David, and I started to weep for myself. I was going to give a couple of dollars to someone God had sent to me. See how easy it is? I could make the excuse I was tired. There is no excuse. I was not seeing him the way God sees him. I was not feeling what God feels.



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But oh, did that change! David just stood there. He didn't know what was happening. I pleaded with God, "God, forgive me! Forgive me! Please forgive me. I am so sorry to represent You this way. I'm so sorry. Here I am with my message and my points, and You send somebody and I am not ready for it. Oh, God!"

Something came over me. Suddenly I started to weep deeper, and David began to weep. He fell against my chest as I was sitting there. He fell against my white shirt and tie, and I put my arms around him, and there we wept on each other. The smell of his person became a beautiful aroma. Here is what I thought the Lord made real to me: If you don't love this smell, I can't use you, because this is why I called you where you are. This is what you are about. You are about this smell.

Christ changed David's life. He started memorizing portions of Scripture that were incredible. We got him a place to live. We hired him in the church to do maintenance, and we got his teeth fixed. He was a handsome man when he came out of the hospital. They detoxed him in 6 days.

He spent that Thanksgiving at my house. He also spent Christmas at my house. When we were exchanging presents, he pulled out a little thing, and he said, "This is for you." It was a little white hanky. It was the only thing he could afford.

A year later, David got up and talked about his conversion to Christ. The minute he took the mic and began to speak, I said, "The man is a preacher." This past Easter, we ordained David. He is an associate minister of a church over in New Jersey.

And I was so close to saying, "Here, take this; I'm a busy preacher." We can get so full of ourselves.

Lord, thank you for sending others our way. May we never stop seeing them as Your precious children no matter how busy or tired we become. Amen



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The Chain of Warmth: How One Fridge Sparked a Movement

Credit: SYJ - (Astonishing Facebook blad)

"Every day, 72-year-old Martha walked past the same bakery. She'd see loaves of bread, fresh and warm, tossed into a trash bin at closing time. Her heart ached. "Still good," she'd mutter, shaking her head. "Still good."

One chilly Tuesday, Martha stopped. She took a deep breath, tightened her scarf, and knocked on the bakery door.

"Ma'am, we can't give away day-old bread. Rules," said the young baker, avoiding her eyes.

"But... what if I take it? For free?" Martha asked. "For people who need it?"

The baker hesitated. Then sighed. "If you sign a paper saying it's not our fault...?"

That night, Martha hauled a small fridge from her garage to the sidewalk. She taped a sign:

"TAKE WHAT YOU NEED. LEAVE WHAT YOU CAN."

Days passed. The fridge stayed empty. Martha wiped rain off the sign, her hands trembling. Was this silly? She'd used her last savings to fix the fridge. Her kids called it a "waste."

Then, one evening, she heard laughter. Two boys, skinny and shivering, stood by the fridge. One held a loaf. "Look, Mum!" he shouted. "Bread! Real bread!"

Word spread. A retired teacher left apples. A widow donated soup. Teenagers began biking by to "stock the fridge." Even the baker started leaving extra rolls.

But Martha's knees grew weak. One day, she collapsed while cleaning the fridge. At the hospital, nurses asked, "Who'll take care of it now?"

The next morning, Martha's neighbour, Mr. Clark, a grumpy old man who'd called her "crazy," stood by the fridge. He'd brought a toolbox. "This thing's a rust bucket," he grumbled. "Let's fix it proper."

By noon, strangers arrived with paint, shelves, and a new lock. A local shop donated a rain cover. A teenager made a Facebook page.

Today, Martha's fridge feeds 200 people a week. It's not just food—there's medicine, warm socks, even handwritten notes: "You matter."

Her fridge inspired 12 more in nearby towns. People call it "The Chain of Warmth." Martha smiles. "It's not my fridge," she says. "It's ours."

May Martha's fridge remind us all: kindness, once sparked, multiplies beyond measure. Let this story reach more hearts...



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KALENDER

6 JULIE EREDIENS 10 UUR

13 JULIE HUISKERK 9 UUR

20 JULIE EREDIENS 10 UUR

27 JULIE HUISKERK 9 UUR

Seënbede vir jou....

“Mag die Here jou omvou met Sy barmhartigheid en dra met Sy genade.

Mag jou hart sag bly vir dié wat ly, en jou hande oop vir dié wat nodig het.

Mag jy self genade ontvang wanneer jy struikel,
en barmhartigheid bewys wanneer ander dit nodig het.

Mag jy 'n toevlug wees—'n plek waar mense die liefde van Christus beleef,
nie deur oordeel nie, maar deur aanvaarding, vergifnis en hoop.

Die Here, wat ryk is in barmhartigheid, sal jou nie los nie.

Hy sal jou versterk, lei en seën.

Amen.”



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