

Toetrede

Liturgie van die Lig

Aanstek van die kerse

Lied 464

O Heer my God, as ek in eerbied wonder –
en al u werke elke dag aanskou:

Die son en maan, die aarde, sterre, wolke,
hoe U dit elke dag so onderhou...

Dan moet ek juig, my Redder en my God!

Hoe groot is U; hoe groot is U!

Want deur die hele skepping klink dit saam:

Hoe heerlik, Heer, u grote Naam!

Ek sien die veld – die bosse, berge, vlaktes.

Ek hoor hoe fluister grasse, stroom en wind.

O Heer, U sorg vir klein, vir groot, vir alles

en U sorg dag na dag vir my, u kind.

Woorddiens

Tema: “Hoe lank...?”

Skriflesing: Psalm 13 (1953)

¹ VIR die musiekleier. 'n Psalm van Dawid.

² Hoe lank, HERE, sal U my altyddeur vergeet? Hoe lank sal U vir my u aangesig verberg?

³ Hoe lank sal ek planne beraam in my siel, met kommer in my hart oordag? Hoe lank sal my vyand hom oor my verhef?

⁴ Aanskou tog, verhoor my, HERE, my God! Verlig my oë, sodat ek nie in die dood inslaap nie;

⁵ sodat my vyand nie kan sê: Ek het hom oorwin nie, en my teëstanders nie juig as ek wankel nie.

⁶ Maar ek — op u goedertierenheid vertrou ek; my hart sal juig oor u heil. Ek wil sing tot eer van die HERE, omdat Hy aan my goed gedoen het.



“There are only two ways to live your life. One is as though nothing is a miracle. The other is as though everything is a miracle.”

— Albert Einstein

“Perhaps all the dragons in our lives are princesses who are only waiting to see us act, just once, with beauty and courage.

Perhaps everything that frightens us is, in its deepest essence, something helpless that wants our love.”

— Rainer Maria Rilke, Letters to a Young Poet

Broodjies vir die pad

“Only once in your life, I truly believe, you find someone who can completely turn your world around. You tell them things that you’ve never shared with another soul and they absorb everything you say and actually want to hear more. You share hopes for the future, dreams that will never come true, goals that were never achieved and the many disappointments life has thrown at you. When something wonderful happens, you can’t wait to tell them about it, knowing they will share in your excitement. They are not embarrassed to cry with you when you are hurting or laugh with you when you make a fool of yourself. Never do they hurt your feelings or make you feel like you are not good enough, but rather they build you up and show you the things about yourself that make you special and even beautiful. There is never any pressure, jealousy or competition but only a quiet calmness when they are around. You can be yourself and not worry about what they will think of you because they love you for who you are. The things that seem insignificant to most people such as a note, song or walk become invaluable treasures kept safe in your heart to cherish forever. Memories of your childhood come back and are so clear and vivid it’s like being young again. Colours seem brighter and more brilliant. Laughter seems part of daily life where before it was infrequent or didn’t exist at all. A phone call or two during the day helps to get you through a long day’s work and always brings a smile to your face. In their presence, there’s no need for continuous conversation, but you find you’re quite content in just having them nearby. Things that never interested you before become fascinating because you know they are important to this person who is so special to you. You think of this person on every occasion and in everything you do. Simple things bring them to mind like a pale blue sky, gentle wind or even a storm cloud on the horizon. You open your heart knowing that there’s a chance it may be broken one day and in opening your heart, you experience a love and joy that you never dreamed possible. You find that being vulnerable is the only way to allow your heart to feel true pleasure that’s so real it scares you. You find strength in knowing you have a true friend and possibly a soul mate who will remain loyal to the end. Life seems completely different, exciting and worthwhile. Your only hope and security is in knowing that they are a part of your life.”

— Bob Marley



Robert "Bob" Nesta Marley OM was a Jamaican singer, songwriter, guitarist, and activist. He was the frontman, lead singer, songwriter and guitarist for the ska, rocksteady and reggae bands: The Wailers (1964 – 1974) and Bob Marley & the Wailers (1974 - 1981). He is the most widely known performer of ska/reggae music, and is often credited for helping spread Jamaican music to the worldwide audience.

Marley's best known hits includes "I Shot the Sheriff", "No Woman, No Cry", "Exodus", "Could You Be Loved", "Stir It Up", "Jamming", "Redemption Song", and "One Love", as well as the posthumous releases "Buffalo Soldier" och "Iron Lion Zion". The compilation album, Legend, released in 1984, three years after Marley's death, is the best-selling reggae album ever (10 times platinum), with sales of more than 12 million copies.

http://www.goodreads.com/author/show/25241.Bob_Marley



“The tears of the world are a constant quantity. For each one who begins to weep somewhere else another stops. The same is true of the laugh.”

– Samuel Beckett, *Waiting for Godot*



Sleigh wen W.A. Hofmeyr-prys

Laetitia Pople

Dan Sleigh se roman *1795*, wanner van die Groot Afrikaanse Romanwedstryd, het gisteraand ook die **W.A. Hofmeyr-prys vir Afrikaanse fiksie** verower.

John Miles se roman *Op 'n dag, 'n hond* en Ryk Hattingh se *Huilboek* moes terugstaan vir die gesogte prys vir die jongste roman van Sleigh, bekend om onder meer die veelbekroonde *Eilande*.

Die jaarlikse Media24 Boeke Literêre Pryse is gisteraand in Kaapstad oorhandig.

1795 belig die vroeë Kaapse geskiedenis en speel af toe die Kaap onder Nederlandse bewind was en die Britte voor anker in Simonstad was.

Die beoordelaars Ena Jansen, Danie Marais en Francois Smith beskryf *1795* as “'n ambisieuse museale roman” waarin Sleigh se uitsonderlike kennis van die VOC-geskiedenis indringend verhaal word.

“Sleigh laat oortuigend sien dat gebeure uit 1795 relevant en aktueel is, veral wanneer dit gaan om vernet teen verraad en korrupsie en om opstand teen die verlies van kultuur en taal.”

Hulle loof Sleigh se kragtige, evokatiewe prosa en skryf “vanaf bl. 1 stap jy met hom [William van Reede van Oudtshoorn] Strandstraat op na die klipkuil en sien die Kaap deur sy oë; nooit meer kan jy Kaapstad nié as palimpses ervaar nie.”

<http://www.netwerk24.com/vermaak/boeke/sleigh-wen-wa-hofmeyr-prys-20170622>



“Time is

Too Slow for those who Wait,
Too Swift for those who Fear,
Too Long for those who Grieve,
Too Short for those who Rejoice;
But for those who Love,
Time is not.”

– Henry Van Dyke, *Music and Other Poems*

Brood vir die pad

Die regverdiging van goddeloses en vreemder sake

DJS

Die kommissie sit en praat oor die regverdiging van die goddelose. Vanjaar word die Hervorming ná 500 jaar herdenk, en 'n erediens word beplan vir 5 Julie in die Stadskerk in Wittenberg, Duitsland, waar Luther meestal gepreek het.

Dáár sal kerke van oor die wêreld heen hulle hopelik verenig rondom die regverdiging van die goddelose, die leerstuk deur vele as die hart van die evangelie beskou.

Dié belydenis sê dat God mense regverdig, ongeag wie of wat hulle is, uit vrye guns alleen, sonder verdienste of

aanspraak. Dat God álmal aanneem uit genade, aan álmal waardigheid en respek en aanvaarding skenk, onverdiend.

Dat God ons vernuwe sodat ons ook mekaar aanneem. “. . . soos Christus ons ook aangeneem het,” skryf Paulus in Romeine 15:7, as hy die gevolge uitspel van dié regverdiging waaroor hy al vanaf die eerste hoofstuk (Rom. 1:16-17) Godsonterfing roem. Dis juis dié verse wat Luther destyds so verruk het. Toe hy dié woorde die eerste keer verstaan, skryf hy, was dit asof die paradys se poorte vir hom oopgaan.

Die geregtigheid van God is nie 'n eienskap soos van 'n streng regter wat oordeel en straf nie. Nee, die geregtigheid van God is wat God doen, begryp hy. God regverdig, verklaar regverdig, maak regverdig – enigeeen, almal, wie ook al, ongeag. Eerste dié, dan dáárdie, maar álmal, sonder verdienste.

God red almal, neem almal aan, aanvaar almal, ag almal waardig sodat ons dit nou ook met mekaar kan doen. Dís sy ontdekking, dis die geboorte van die Hervorming, dis wat ons wêreld sou verander, dis wat ons gedenk.

Nie dat vele vandag meer traak nie. Dié leerstuk het lank reeds vir vele vreemd geword, ook in die kerke. Vele vind nie meer dat dié woorde hulle aanspreek en roer en verruk – soos vir Luther – nie. Dis asof dié belydenis antwoorde bied op vrae wat hulle nie self stel nie, nie voel en onder ly nie.

Die kerk weet dit terdeë, ook in die kommissie. In ons wêreld dink mense anders, hulle wil kry wat hulle voel hulle verdien, en uitdeel wat hulle voel ander verdien. Hulle glo nie in genade, aanvaarding, aanname sonder verdienste nie.

Dis nie asof ons wêreld dié boodskap nie meer nodig het nie. Intendeel. Dis so nodig as ooit, met al die ongenade en verwerping, minagting en uitsluiting. Maar dis asof ons ons eie nood nie begryp en dus ook die uitkoms nie kan herken nie.

Toe ons ná die tyd land en deur die lughawegebou stap, sê die banier wat besoekers verwelkom: “Respek moet verdien word.”

<http://www.netwerk24.com/Stemme/Sielsgoed/die-regverdiging-van-goddeloses-en-vreemder-sake-20170624>



“A waiting person is a patient person. The word patience means the willingness to stay where we are and live the situation out to the full in the belief that something hidden there will manifest itself to us.”

– Henri J.M. Nouwen



Lied 526

Waar daar liefde is, en deernis,
waar daar liefde is, daar is God die Heer.

*Ubi caritas, et amor
ubi caritas, Deus ibi est.*