



Kruiskerk Kersmusiek

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Pinelands, Kaapstad



Inleiding

A Child Is Born

Francois & Yohan

Aansteek van die kerse

Skriflesing: Matteus 2:1-11

Tema: Sentiment of Nostalgie

Broodjies vir die pad

"It's a most distressing affliction to have a sentimental heart and a skeptical mind."

— Naguib Mahfouz, Sugar Street

"Every act of rebellion expresses a nostalgia for innocence and an appeal to the essence of being."

— Albert Camus, The Rebel

"We long to have again the vanished past, in spite of all its pain."

— Sophocles, Oedipus at Colonus

"Remembrance of things past is not necessarily the remembrance of things as they were."

— Marcel Proust

Lied 358

Welkom, o stille nag van vrede,
onder die suiderkruis,
wyl stemme uit die ou verlede
oor sterrehemel ruis.

Refrein

*Kersfees kom, Kersfees kom –
gee aan God die eer.*

*Skenk ons 'n helder Somerkersfees
in hierdie land, o Heer.*

Hoor jy hoe sag die klokke beier
In eeue-oue taal.

Kyk, selfs die nagtelike swye
vertel die ou verhaal.

Voel jy ook nou sy warm liefde

As ons die dag gedenk,

Toe Hy sy Seun aan ons gegee het –

Ons grootste kersgeskenk.

Christus kom, Christus kom –

gee aan God die eer.

Skenk ons 'n helder Somerkersfees

in hierdie land, o Heer.

Jazz FantasyW.A. Mozart

Yohan

Lied 355

Al was ek nie daar nie – ek weet dit is waar:

Die krip en Maria met die Kindjie by haar.

Dis of ek die engel die boodskap hoor bring
van Jesus se vrede, wat harte laat sing.

Al was ek nie daar nie – ek weet dit is só:

Die herders en wyses het dit eerste geglo.

En deur al die jare bou Jesus sy kerk –

die Gees en die Woord kom geloof in ons werk.

Fantaisie-Improptu

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Makudu

Lied 345

Kom, alle getroues, vrolik en vol vreugde,
o kom in die gees nou na Betlehem!

Loof daardie kindjie tot ons heil gebore –

kom buig daar in aanbidding, (x3)

voor Jesus, die Heer.

'n Kind is gebore; loof die God van liefde!

Hy kom ons verlos, Hy is wonderbaar,

Raadsman en Sterke, God en Vors van vrede!

Ons buig in blye aanbidding, (x3)

Verlosser en Heer!

Kom, lofsing die Here, loof Hom, al wat lewe!

Wees vrolik, besing nou sy majesteit.

In U, Getroue, bly ons ook behoue.

Ons prys U in aanbidding, (x3)

Gesalfde en Heer!

 Oordenking

Lied 364

Herders op die ope velde
 het dié nag die eng'lekoor
 met die blye evangelie
 uit die hemel aangehoor:

*Kom, loof die Heer, loof die Heer, loof die Here God
 in die hoogste heem'le*

*Kom, loof die Heer, loof die Heer, loof die Here God
 in die hoogste hemele.*

Met hul harte vol van vreugde
 praat hul van die Jesuskind:
 Herder vir die mens op aarde
 wat verdwaaldes soek en vind.

Ere in die hoogste hemel,
 klink dit nou die wêreld deur:
 Liefde, vrede, welbehae
 daal in Jesus tot ons neer.

*Gloria
 in excelsis Deo!
 Gloria
 in excelsis Deo!*

 Brood vir die pad

"The Greek word for "return" is nostos. Algos means "suffering." So nostalgia is the suffering caused by an unappeased yearning to return. To express that fundamental notion most Europeans can utilize a word derived from the Greek (nostalgia, nostalgie) as well as other words with roots in their national languages: añoranza, say the Spaniards; saudade, say the Portuguese. In each language these words have a different semantic nuance. Often they mean only the sadness caused by the impossibility of returning to one's country: a longing for country, for home. What in English is called "homesickness." Or in German: Heimweh. In Dutch: heimwee. But this reduces that great notion to just its spatial element. One of the oldest European languages, Icelandic (like English) makes a distinction between two terms: söknuour: nostalgia in its general sense; and heimprá: longing for the homeland. Czechs have the Greek-derived nostalgie as well as their own noun, stesk, and their own verb; the most moving, Czech expression of love: styska se mi po tobe ("I yearn for you," "I'm nostalgic for you"; "I cannot bear the pain of your absence"). In Spanish añoranza comes from the verb añorar (to feel nostalgia), which comes from the Catalan enyorar, itself derived from the Latin word

ignorare (to be unaware of, not know, not experience; to lack or miss), In that etymological light nostalgia seems something like the pain of ignorance, of not knowing. You are far away, and I don't know what has become of you. My country is far away, and I don't know what is happening there. Certain languages have problems with nostalgia: the French can only express it by the noun from the Greek root, and have no verb for it; they can say Je m'ennuie de toi (I miss you), but the word s'ennuyer is weak, cold -- anyhow too light for so grave a feeling. The Germans rarely use the Greek-derived term Nostalgie, and tend to say Sehnsucht in speaking of the desire for an absent thing. But Sehnsucht can refer both to something that has existed and to something that has never existed (a new adventure), and therefore it does not necessarily imply the nostos idea; to include in Sehnsucht the obsession with returning would require adding a complementary phrase: Sehnsucht nach der Vergangenheit, nach der verlorenen Kindheit, nach der ersten Liebe (longing for the past, for lost childhood, for a first love)."

— Milan Kundera, Ignorance

 O Holy Night
Makudu

Lied 348

Stille nag, heilige nag!
 Jesuskind, lank verwag,
 Lig uit Lig, uit die Vader se ryk,
 word uit liefde aan mense gelyk.
 Loof die hemelse Kind! (x2)

Stille nag, heilige nag!
 Hemelvors, ons gee ag
 op die lied van die engelekoor.
 Herders het dit die eerste gehoor:
 Juig, die Redder is daar! (x2)

Stille nag, heilige nag!
 Jesus, Heer, voor u mag,
 voor u ryk moet die duisternis swig;
 tot in ewigheid bly U die lig –
 Heer, gebore vir ons! (x2)

 Seën

Amen

Uitstap: Shepherd's Rag
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