

????????????

Old Apostolic Church of Africa – Grahamstown, Albany District



CONFESSION OF FAITH

WE BELIEVE

in one God, the Almighty Father, Creator of the heaven and the earth and all things, visible and invisible; and

in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, born of the Father from eternity: God out of God and Light out of Light, truly God of the same being as the Father; who for us as man and for our salvation, descended from heaven and became flesh, truly God and truly man, conceived by the Holy Ghost

and born of the virgin Mary; who suffered, was crucified, died, descended into Hades and arose on the third day; who ascended into heaven and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father, from where He cometh again in glory to judge the living and the dead; and of whose kingdom there shall be no end; and

in the Holy Ghost that speaketh through the prophets, whereby we bear the image of the Father, and that dwelleth in us and is our teacher and guide in all truth; and that He is one God.

WE BELIEVE

in His Holy Apostolic Church, the fellowship of the saints and the Apostle sent to us as the anointed of Jesus Christ.

WE BELIEVE

in the administering of the three Holy Sacraments, namely; the Holy Baptism with water unto repentance in the Name of Jesus Christ, whereby we are grafted into Christ and participate in the covenant of grace; the Holy Communion whereby we receive forgiveness of sins by the blood of Jesus Christ; and the Holy

Sealing by the laying on of the hands of an Apostle of Jesus Christ, whereby we receive the Holy Ghost; and

in the administering, through the living for the dead, of the three Holy Sacraments unto the souls in the realm of the dead.

WE BELIEVE

in the Holy scriptures, the Old and the New Testament, and in the fulfillment of the promises contained therein.

WE BELIEVE

that our souls are sanctified and clothed in righteousness in the body of Jesus Christ, in preparation for our membership of the soul-bride;

that as children of God we must love Him above all, serve Him in submissiveness, honour the brotherhood and love our neighbour as ourselves.

That for the Lord's sake, we must subject ourselves to the rulers and powers placed over us, submit ourselves to every ordinance and acknowledge and respect the legitimate rulers of the land in which we live, even if we have to suffer anguish.

END.

DIE APOSTOLIE LEWE ...

Die Apostoliese lewe is 'n lewe
vol hard werk en sweet,
Dis 'n lewe vol kopkrap,
Dis 'n lewe van doen
en van weet,

Dis 'n lewe van weggee,
dis 'n lewe van sterf en van bou
En die ewige doh-ti-la-so-fa-
me-re-doh...!

Die getuienispaadjie is seker
die swaarste van als
O, die klop aan die voordeur is
niks, maar dié "wat wil jy hê?"

Die stem wil nie kom nie en die
bene wil pad vat en loop,
Maar Johannes moet stilstaan,
Johannes moet ingaan en
doop.

Dis 'n elke dag 'n storie,
as jy klaar is begin jy
weer van voor

Dis elke dag broodbreek en
tonele en dan nog
koorvergaderings,
En pieknieks, en dan is daar
nog jonglede ook

Die saligheid is daar,
Vir jou deeltjie sal jy maar
moet spook..

Deur oorl Br. Jaap Grobler



DIE 3-BENIGE POT

Real Quick Chicken

" Boneless, skinless chicken breasts are a
staple for quick suppers"

INGREDIENTS :

Chicken breasts

Streaky bacon

Cherry tomatoes

20ml Olive oil

10ml Balsamic vinegar

Dried herbs

Salt & Pepper

METHOD : (40 mins)

Preheat oven to 200°C

Wrap each chicken breast with a
piece of streaky bacon (or ham).

Place breasts (seam-side down) in
a baking dish. Add cherry
tomatoes (whole). Sprinkle with
olive oil & balsamic vinegar &
dried herbs (basil, thyme or
oregano). Season with salt &
pepper.

Bake in oven for 30-40 minutes,
until chicken is fully cooked. The
tomatoes will wilt & form a sauce
for this dish.

Serve over rice or samp, for the
truly "African" taste!



Continued ...

Plain Cookies

1 cup butter, 1 cup white sugar, 3
tsp baking powder, 3 cups flour,
& 2 eggs

Cream butter & sugar, add eggs,
flour & baking powder. Form balls,
roll very thin & bake in 180°C oven
until golden brown

Aunt Jo's

1 cup butter, 1.5 cups white sugar,
1.5 cups sour milk, 1 tsp bicarb of
soda, 1 tsp grated nutmeg

Combine all ingredients until soft
dough formed. Roll on floured
surface, cut into shapes. Place
into buttered baking pan, sprinkle
with fine sugar on top & bake in
180°C oven until golden brown



BAPTISIM

After a hardy rainstorm filled all the potholes in the streets and alleys, a young mother watched her two little boys playing in the puddle through her kitchen window.

The older of the two, a five-year-old lad, grabbed his sibling by the back of his head and shoved his face into the water hole. As the boy recovered and stood laughing and dripping, the mother runs to the yard in a panic.

"Why on earth did you do that to your little brother?" she says as she shook the older boy in anger. "We were just playing church mommy," he said. "And I was just baptizing him ...in the name of the Father, the Son and in...The hole-he-goes."



BIRTHDAYS

June - August

Br Jetro Christian	June 1
Br Keith Smith	June 3
Pr Sr Jacobs	June 6
Sr Simona du Plessis	June 19
Br Phillip Smith	June 22
Br Bester	July 13
Sr Liezel Petser	July 25
Br Federick Shaw	August 2
Br Lewis Fry	August 4
Sr Catharina Petzer	August 8
Br Cornelius Fry	August 11
Br Chevy Sphere	August 16
Br Ronald Wood	August 24
Br Brent Behr	August 27

As ons iemand se verjaarsdag vergeet het – askies !

VADERSDAG

Sondag 19 Junie was Vadersdag gewees. Ons het dankie gese aan al ons dierbare pappas wat lig skyn op ons paadjies elke dag. Julle is ons Noorde-sterre, altyd daar om ons te lei. Ons is sommer BAIE lief vir julle!

MANWEES

As die vroeggend dou
Jou gebarste hande omvou
En die grys poeier in jou oë
Die drang na warmte opbou

As die pyn in jou skouers
Van elke slag van die pik
Jou laat onthou van
Die dag se harde werk

As die gemeng van korrels sand
En geharde klip
In 'n skommelende yster
Se maag omkom
En 'n gebuigde yster
Met net een wiel
Die mengsel help aandra

Dan eers weet jy
Jy's op die regte pad

Deur Sr Corlette Venter

Aan haar Pa – 1993

WOENSDAG 16 Junie

Die dag het begin met 'n bibberende temperatuur van 3•C – wat ons optimistiese gemoedere lekker laat afkoel het! Ons het om en by 11 uur op Graeme College se sportveld bymekaar gekom, gereed om die koue te trotseer... In die gees van die Fifa Sokker Wereldbeker het ons die dag afgeskop met 'n sokker wedstryd.

Goed gepantser teen die ysige winde het ons die vuurmaakgoed bymekaar gekry en die vlamme van die braaivleis vuur met ope arms verwelkom. Die sports het aangehou – net die jonges natuurlik... die oues van dae he tom die vurr gekoek om die hitte van die vlamme en die lekker geselskap te geniet. Na die gegrom van honger magies ons ore laat tuit het, het ons die dag afgesluit met 'n worsrol en 'n koppie warm koffie in die hand. Ons wil graag 'n groot dankie sê aan almal wat betrokke was om die dag vir almal spesiaal te maak. Ons sien uit na nog!

Sien al die foto's in ons foto-
bylaag aangeheg ...



"C'mon, Dad, let me borrow it. I'll be careful. I won't scratch it. What harm can come to a credit card?"

GREET AND EAT ...

One Saturday afternoon in June – an impromptu gathering took place at Br & Sr Venter's house in Ayliff Street.

The menu : Chicken potjie, roasted vegetables, sweet potatoes, wild rice, vetkoek & pizza ... Pizza for the kids, of course!

As is usual – the men congregated around the fire (place) and the women in the kitchen, while Jetro entertained the young ones ...

We would like to extend our sincere thanks to all !!

DOODSVLUG

Eens was alles sonder kwelling of pyn,

alles was wonderbaarlik mooi en fyn.

Maar nou, hoog in die lug voel ek bang!

Wie sal my volgende vang.

Wanneer ek afkyk tussen my vlerke deur

skiet 'n koeël uit 'n geweer.

Die wind dra my op sy vlerke maar selfs hy het sy perke.

Sonder strewe

in hierdie dorre lewe

ploeter die mens voort,

vermoor plant en dier van enig soort.

Skielik wens ek ek was weer vry,
my vlerk hang slap teen my sy.

Waar is wegkruipplekke?

Onder 'n bos, agter blaartakke.

Deur die rookmis sien ek die werklikheid.

Dit laat my verstik in 'n ewigdurende somberheid.

Die lelies van die veld het verdwyn

en alles op die eensame aarde kwyn.

My kop word al hoe swaarder
deurdrenk van pyn kan ek nie verder.

Ver weg hoor ek 'n dowwe plofgeluid.

nog net my gedagtes is helder sonder ophou fluit.

God het ons gestuur om 'n rede,

maar dit is lank reeds vergete.

Ure gelede het my maat verdwyn.

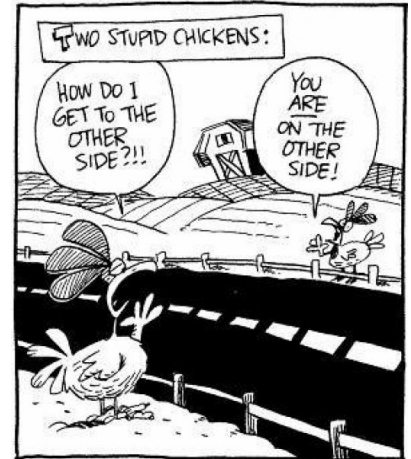
Die dood span ook nou vir my sy fyn lyn.

Rou smart ruk nog in my keel,
nog 'n lewe word gesteel.

Taai, warm vloeistof klou aan my sy.

My lyding is nou amper verby.

Deur Pr Sr Swarts



Volgende maand
vertel ons jul meer
van die Ou
Apostoliese Kerk van
Afrika se geskiedenis

...
En ons begin met ons
Kategismis vrae en
antwoorde ...

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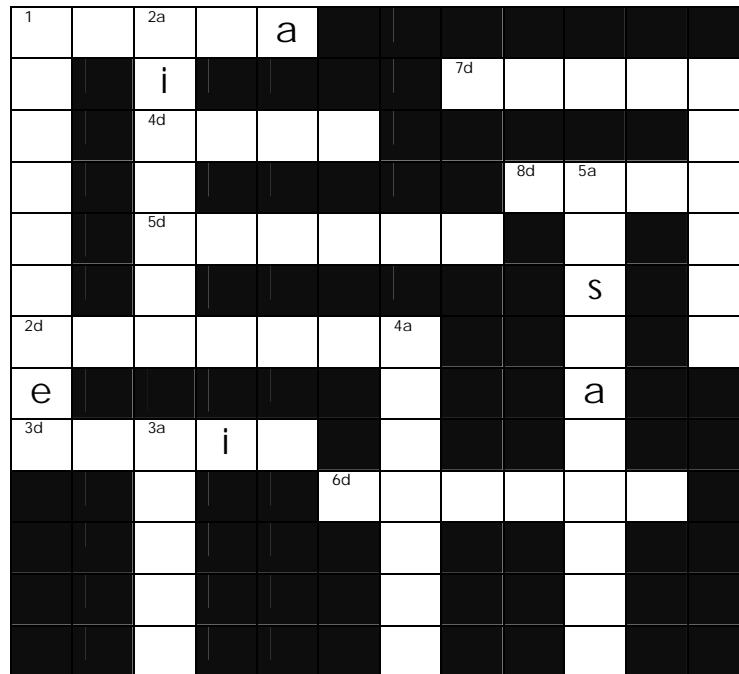


"Dear Lord...each week in the new year
I resolve to read one book of the Bible
and memorize one chapter.

I feel led to begin with Philemon and Psalm 117..."

BELERINGS-BLOKKIESRAAISEL # 02

Johannes 11 v: 1 - 44



VRAE : Dwars

1. Betánië was omtrent 2 myl van watter stad?
2. Wie was Martha se broer?
3. Wie was Martha se suster?
4. Waarvan het Jesus gepraat, nie van die rus van die slaap nie?
5. Watter suster het Jesus eerste tegemoet gegaan?
6. Jesus het die oë van die _____man geopen?
7. Wie het gesê : "Neem die steen weg?"
8. Wie het vir Maria getroos?

VRAE : Af

1. Waarna het Jesus en sy dissipels gegaan na Hy twee dae vertoef het in plek waar Hy was?
2. Wat was Thomas genoem?
3. Wat noem die Jode vir Jesus?
4. In wat was Lasarus se graf?
5. Jesus sê : "Ek is die _____ en die lewe.
6. Wat het die Jode met Jesus probeer doen?



PS : As jy graag 'n prys wil borg vir die blokraaisel – kontak ons gerus ...

August 2010

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
NAGMAAL / COMMUNION SERVICE 9h30 SERVICE 16h30	TESTIFY	CHOIR 19h00		TESTIFY		
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
DIENS 9h30 DIENS 16h30	GETUIENIS	KOOR 19h00		GETUIENIS		
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
SERVICE 9h30 SERVICE 16h30	TESTIFY	CHOIR 19h00		TESTIFICATION		
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
DIENS 9h30 DIENS 16h30	GETUIENIS	KOOR 19h00		GETUIENIS		
29	30	31				
KINDERDIENS 9h30 GESELLIGHEID 14h00	TESTIFY	CHOIR 19h00				

FAMILY

I ran into a stranger as he
passed by,

"Oh excuse me please" was my
reply.

He said, "Please excuse me
too;

I wasn't watching for you."

We were very polite, this
stranger and I.

We went on our way and we
said goodbye.

But at home a different story is
told,
how we treat our loved ones,
young and old.

Later that day, cooking the
evening meal,
my son stood beside me very
still.

When I turned, I nearly knocked
him down.

"Move out of the way," I said
with a frown.

He walked away, his little heart
broken.

I didn't realize how harshly I'd
spoken.

While I lay awake in bed,
God's still small voice came to
me and said,

"While dealing with a stranger,
common courtesy you use,
but the family you love, you
seem to abuse.

Go and look on the kitchen
floor,
You'll find some flowers there by
the door.

Those are the flowers he
brought for you.
He picked them himself: pink,
yellow and blue.

He stood very quietly not to
spoil the surprise,
you never saw the tears that
filled his little eyes."

By this time, I felt very small,
and now my tears began to
fall.

I quietly went and knelt by his
bed;
"Wake up, little one, wake up," I
said.

"Are these the flowers you
picked for me?"
He smiled, "I found 'em, out by
the tree.

I picked 'em because they're
pretty like you.
I knew you'd like 'em, especially
the blue."

I said, "Son, I'm very sorry for the
way I acted today;
I shouldn't have yelled at you
that way."

He said, "Oh, Mom, that's okay.
I love you anyway."

I said, "Son, I love you too,
and I do like the flowers,
especially the blue."

Are you aware that if we died
tomorrow, the company
that we are working for could
easily replace us in
a matter of days?
But the family we left behind will
feel the loss
for the rest of their lives.

And come to think of it, we
pour ourselves more
into work than into our own
family,
an unwise investment indeed,
don't you think?
So what is behind the story?

Do you know what the word
FAMILY means?

FAMILY = (F)ATHER (A)ND
(M)OTHER (I) (L)OVE (Y)OU

Because boys will
be boys ...



Braai anyone ?



DIE GEHEIM

Eendag vra die een vriend vir die ander,
Hoe is dit moontlik dat jy altyd so gelukkig is?
Jy het soveel energie,
En ek het jou nog nooit af of moeg gesien nie.. '

Met 'n glimlag in sy oë sê hy :'
Ek ken die geheim! '
' Wat se geheim is dit? '

Hy antwoord,
Ek sal jou alles van die geheim vertel,
Maar jy moet my belowe,
dat jy die geheim met almal sal deel. '

' Die GEHEIM is :

Ek het geleer dat daar min is in my lewe
Wat ek kan doen om myself werklik gelukkig te maak.

Ek moet op God vertrou om my
Gelukkig te maak en te voorsien in my behoeftes.
Wanneer 'n behoefte in my lewe ontstaan,
moet ek op God vertrou om dit te voorsien
ooreenkomstig sy besluit.

Ek het geleer dat meeste van die tyd het ek nie die helfte nodig van dit wat ek wil he nie.
Hy het my nog nooit teleurgestel nie.
Vandat ek hierdie geheim geleer het is ek gelukkig.'

Die vriend se eerste gedagte was.
'Dit is te simpel en eenvoudig! '

Maar nadat hy sy eie lewe oordink het besef hy, hy het gedink 'n groter huis sal hom gelukkiger maak maar nee dit het nie!

Hy het gedink 'n meer betalende werk sal hom gelukkiger maak maar dit het nie.

Wanneer het hy besef was hy op sy gelukkigste?

Toe hy saam met sy kleinkinders op die mat gesit het,
Speletjies speel, pizza eet en vir hulle 'n storie gelees het.

'n Geskenk van God.

Nou weet jy dit ook!

Mens kan nie op mense vertrou om jou gelukkig te maak nie.
GOD en sy wysheid alleen kan dit doen.

Vertrou op Hom!

Jy moet hierdie geheim met iemand deel asseblief!

Dat God in sy wysheid altyd na jou sal omsien!

Maar dit is nie eintlik 'n geheim nie, ons moet net glo en vertrou God met ons hele hart.

Ek hoop en vertrou dat jy dit gaan doen!

Laat ons gou bid :

Onse Vader in die Hemel ek bid dat u vir die persone wat hierdie gebed doen deure sal oopmaak. Slegs U o Here is in staat om deure oop te maak wat geen mens kan toemaak nie en om deure toe te maak wat geen mens kan oopmaak nie. Dankie vir ons gesondheid, dankie vir kos en klere. Ons is lief vir U o Here en gee alle eer aan U en ons aanbid U met ons hele wese. Amen!

"Om God aan jou Kant te he beteken nie dat jy in 'n bootjie seil waar daar geen storms is nie, maar dit beteken dat geen storm jou bootjie sal kan sink nie.!"

There. I fixed it.



PO-TATERS

Some people never seem motivated to participate, but are just content to watch while others do the work.

They are called "Spec Taters".

Some people never do anything to help, but are gifted at finding fault with the way others do the work.

They are called "Comment Taters"

Some people are very bossy and like to tell others what to do, but don't want to soil their own hands.

They are called "Dick Taters".

Some people are always looking to cause problems by asking others to agree with them. It is too hot or too cold, too sour or too sweet. They are called "Agie Taters".

There are those who say they will help, but somehow just never get around to actually doing the promised help.

They are called "Hezzie Taters".

Some people can put up a front and pretend to be someone they are not.

They are called "Immy Taters".

Then there are those who love others and do what they say they will. They are always prepared to stop whatever they are doing and lend a helping hand. They bring real sunshine into the lives of others. They are called "Sweet Po Taters".

Morning

Motivation

When I woke up this morning
lying in bed,
I was asking myself:
what are some of the secrets of
success in life?
I found the answer right there,
in my very room...

The Fan said :

Be Cool

The Roof said :

Aim high

The Window said :

See the world

The Clock said :

Every minute is precious

The Mirror said :

Reflect before you act

The Calendar said :

Be up-to-date

The Door said :

Push hard for your goals

And not to forget,

The Carpet said :

KNEEL DOWN AND PRAY.

Carry a Heart that Never Hates.

Carry a Smile that Never Fades.

Carry a Touch that Never Hurts.



WET PANTS

Come with me to a third grade classroom.....

There is a nine-year-old kid sitting at his desk and all of a sudden, there is a puddle between his feet and the front of his pants are wet. He thinks his heart is going to stop because he cannot possibly imagine how this has happened. It's never happened before, and he knows that when the boys find out he will never hear the end of it. When the girls find out, they'll never speak to him again as long as he lives.

The boy believes his heart is going to stop; he puts his head down and prays this prayer, 'Dear God, this is an emergency! I need help now! Five minutes from now I'm dead meat.'

He looks up from his prayer and here comes the teacher with a look in her eyes that says he has been discovered.

As the teacher is walking toward him, a classmate named Susie is carrying a goldfish bowl that is filled with water.

Susie trips in front of the teacher and inexplicably dumps the bowl of water in the boy's lap.

The boy pretends to be angry, but all the while is saying to himself, 'Thank you, Lord! Thank you, Lord!'

Now all of a sudden, instead of being the object of ridicule, the boy is the object of sympathy. The teacher rushes him downstairs and gives him gym shorts to put on while his pants dry out. All the other children are on their hands and knees cleaning up around his desk. The sympathy is wonderful. But as life would have it, the ridicule that should have been his has been transferred to someone else - Susie.

She tries to help, but they tell her to get out. You've done enough, you klutz!

Finally, at the end of the day, as they are waiting for the bus, the boy walks over to Susie and whispers, 'You did that on purpose, didn't you?'

Susie whispers back, 'I wet my pants once too.'

May God help us see the opportunities that are always around us to do good..

Remember..... Just going to church doesn't make you a Christian any more than standing in your garage makes you a car.

Each and everyone one of us is going through tough times right now, but God is getting ready to bless you in a way that only He can. Keep the faith.

And thank the Susie's in your life!

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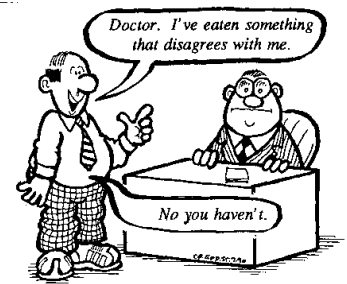
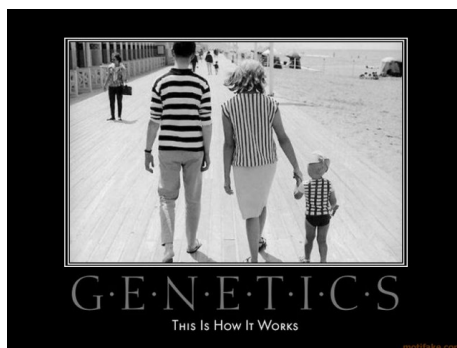
Dear GOD,



Please tell Mom not to waste water!

Funtoosh.com

.....



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"I see your lawyer stopped by."

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"I never accept a first offer."

THE POWER OF PRAYER

A poorly dressed lady with a look of defeat on her face, walked into a grocery store. She approached the owner of the store in a most humble manner and asked if he would let her charge a few groceries.

She softly explained that her husband was very ill and unable to work, they had seven children and they needed food.

John Longhouse, the grocer, scoffed at her and requested that she leave his store at once.

Visualizing the family needs, she said: 'Please, sir! I will bring you the money just as soon as I can.'

John told her he could not give her credit, since she did not have a charge account at his store.

Standing beside the counter was a customer who overheard the conversation between the two. The customer walked forward and told the grocer that he would stand good for whatever she needed for her family.

The grocer said in a very reluctant voice, 'Do you have a grocery list?'

Louise replied, 'Yes sir.' 'O. K.' he said, 'put your grocery list on the scales and whatever your grocery list weighs, I will give you that amount in groceries.'

Louise, hesitated a moment with a bowed head, then she reached into her purse and took out a piece of paper and scribbled something on it. She then laid the piece of paper on the scale carefully with her head still bowed.

The eyes of the grocer and the customer showed amazement when the scales went down and stayed down.

The grocer, staring at the scales, turned slowly to the customer and said begrudgingly, 'I can't believe it.'

The customer smiled and the grocer started putting the groceries on the other side of the scales. The scale did not balance so he continued to put more and more groceries on them until the scales would hold no more.

The grocer stood there in utter disgust. Finally, he grabbed the piece of paper from the scales and looked at it with greater amazement.

It was not a grocery list, it was a prayer, which said:

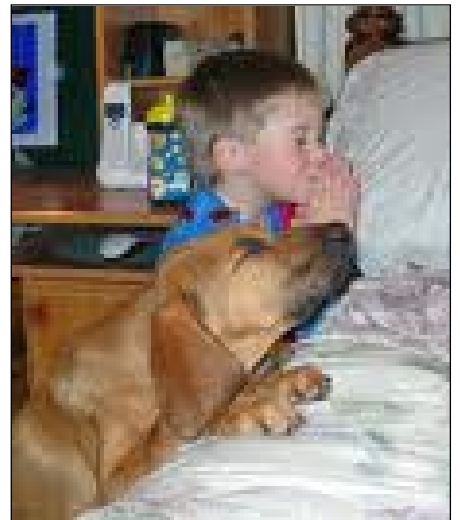
'Dear Lord, you know my needs and I am leaving this in your hands.'

The grocer gave her the groceries that he had gathered and stood in stunned silence.

Louise thanked him and left the store.

The other customer handed a fifty-dollar bill to the grocer and said;

'It was worth every penny of it. Only God Knows how much a prayer weighs.'



REDAKSIE

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Ons groet nou tot volgende keer !

Remember to send us your contributions !

