
HARK THE HERALD

Table View United Church
March 2020

HARK THE HERALD

Sunday Worship: 9:00am

Including Children's church,
Teen Church & baby facilities.

Office Hours:

Tuesday; Thursday & Fridays
9:00am to 1:00pm



Contact Details:

Tel: (021) 556 2374
Fax: (021) 556 2395
Email: office@tvuc.co.za
c/o Waterford Road & Raven
Street, Bloubergrise.

Elders:

Trevor Alexander – 082 309 7479
Ray Cameron – 082 371 4841
Jacqui Cameron – 083 375 1353
Elmarie Neilson – 082 557 0993
Sandi Nessel – 082 560 8968
Bill Nicoll – 082 449 4994

Minister:

Andrew Snyders – 084 453 8191

Kids's Ministry:

Jacqui Cameron – 083 375 1353

Church Secretary:

Volunteers
021 556 2374

ManCo Chairman:

Ray Cameron – 082 371 4841

Treasurer:

Claudine Batangana – 083 398 0743

Banking Details:

ABSA BANK
Branch Code: 632005
Account Number: 407 254 2525

From the Pastors desk...

I LOVE YOU I LOVE YOU I LOVE YOU



Having gone through the month of February, known by some as the month of love because of Valentine's Day, one cannot help but reflect on these three small words that carry so much weight, and yet sometimes doesn't. I had the awesome privilege on 3 February to attend the Theology Day at Stellenbosch University, and one of the speakers at this mini conference spoke quite extensively about these three words. I - LOVE - YOU.

Who is "I"? Well, one newsletter article is not enough for me to explain to you who I am, but I can give you an idea. What you see on a Sunday morning at church is not a show, that is who I am. There's no faking there, so that gives you an idea. But here's a few other things; Green is my favourite colour, my favourite subject at school was maths, and my favourite subject at varsity was Greek. Growing up I wanted to be a train driver, and my favourite animal is the penguin.

Rev Andrew Snyders.... LOVE

But these are all surface level things, let's try going a bit deeper. At school I played hockey and sang in the choir, and when compared to my brothers who both played first team rugby, it opened me up to some ridicule. This, with other moments in my life, brought me to a place of low self-worth and self-confidence, which unfortunately plagues me to this day. My biggest fear in life is that I might do something that would hurt someone else, either mentally, emotionally, physically, psychologically, or even spiritually. And my biggest desire is to one day stand in front of Jesus and hear Him say to me, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

What is "love"? (Baby don't hurt me... sorry, I couldn't help myself). Love in this day and age, if we had to be honest, is confused. People love the environment more than unborn babies. Pets receive more love than family members. And sometimes people who have been hurt shut themselves off completely to the possibility of love. Now, it is easy to say God is love, but again, what is this love



Well, the Greeks in their wisdom had four words for love. *Eros* was intimate love, not just sex, but intimacy, much like an old couple holding hands. *Philia* meant a type of brotherly love, like what one might experience with family or close friends. *Storge* pointed to the love that is found within a community, like what one experiences walking into church, or into any type of club one might belong to. And finally there was *agape*, the unearned love that is given without expecting anything in return. So when we say, "I love you", which love are we talking about? Just think about that next time you say it.

Finally, who is "you"? You as the individual reading this, you as a congregation, you as the person I might have run past while busy doing something? Who is "you"? What is your story? What are your fears and successes, what are your experiences, griefs, joys, accomplishments. Well, you see, I do not know, but I very much look forward to getting to know you. For now, the "you" is all I know about you at this current point in time. For some that might be family history, for others it might be your name alone, and yet for others it might purely be your face. So can I really love you?



“By this will everyone know that you are My disciples, if you love one another.” - John 13:35

The answer to the above question is, yes, I really do love you. Christ taught us how to love, and then instructed us to love, and it's something I do joyfully, and sometimes a little too over enthusiastically. But know this, I (with all my idiosyncrasies, my quirks, my ups and downs) LOVE (dearly, unearned, one and all, and closely) YOU (named or unnamed, broken or fixed, tall or short, fat or thin, happy or sad, lovable or not).

Table View United, I want you to know this, because it's something we forget in the midst of life. I want you to know that your minister loves you. I want you to know that I, Andrew Snyders, love you. And more importantly, I want you to know that God loves you.

God bless you, faithful servants of our Lord, Jesus Christ
Andrew Snyders

Kind Regards,
Rev Andrew Snyders | Minister

TABLE VIEW UNITED CHURCH



 +27 21 556 2374 ||  office@tvuc.co.za



Cnr of Waterford Road and Raven Street, Blouberg Rise, Cape Town

WATCH THIS SPACE

COMING
SOON

C _ N _ I _ M _ _ _ O _ C _ A _ _ E _

Know thy New Members...

The Reed family



The Reed family consists of Charmaine, Mike, Aidan and Donielle. Mike is originally from Zimbabwe many decades ago and Charmaine having grown up in Somerset West moved to Johannesburg after school where she lived until the late 90's when she returned to the Cape after meeting Mike

"We met through work, all be it that we worked in offices 1400km's apart". Charmaine's boss and Mike both worked on the same client accounts and regular trips to Joburg for meetings and the like saw things evolve. Charmaine moved to Cape Town and THEY were married in 2000. We have lived in Table view for some 23years now

In 2008 Charmaine was exposed to a home for abused and abandoned children (which they still work with and support) and through this they acquired Aidan as a foster baby when he was 13 months old. A long (3 year) journey with the Department of Social Development saw his adoption eventually go through successfully and he formally joined the Reed family in name.

Know thy New Members... continued

“Donielle came to us as a short term foster placement when she was almost 3, with a clear message that this was not an adoption case!! God always has a plan bigger than man and after resolving Aidan’s adoption, we embarked on formalising Donielle’s. By then private adoption agency’s were entertained by the Department and a year later we formally welcomed Donielle into the Reed-family.

By time you read this they will both be 12 years Old.

For a couple that had not planned to have children for various medical reasons, the journey above is a testimony to how God really has control of our lives, no matter how much we think we are at the wheel!”

Work wise Mike is a qualified Chartered Accountant and is a long term employee of Old Mutual, having had various roles over the years.

Charmaine, an extremely competent Personal Assistant, has opted to be a stay at home Mom/teacher and she home schools Aidan and Donielle, a job like no other in so many ways 😊. This was another God directed outcome, which over coffee we can share with anyone interested.

The Reed Family.... continued

After fellowshipping elsewhere in Table View for several years and both being actively involved in roles there, we moved to Table View United in 2019 following the loss of our previous churches Pastor and resultant non direction of the church who had not secured a new pastor 12 months on. How we came to find this church is another story we can share over coffee, as Charmaine being brought up Methodist had set her sights on Table View Methodist. God had his plan there as well 😊 We are very happy we found Table View United though and appreciate the welcome we have received.



Birthdays...



MARCH

- 4 Roy Cowing
- 4 Heather Megaw
- 7 Lilah Williamson
- 8 Louis Neilson
- 8 Pat Gibbins
- 9 Melanie Wulfse
- 10 Gene van Tubbergh
- 12 Bill Nicoll
- 13 Claudette Batangana
- 14 Brad Glanvill
- 14 Eulade Batangana
- 16 Val Whitehouse
- 20 David Dewar
- 21 Ian Conner Druker
- 23 March Bethany Mac Donald
- 24 Amanda Sierra
- 26 Geraldine Smith
- 30 Hannetjie Larsen

Fellowship & Prayer groups

TUESDAY

Ladies Fellowship Group – 9:30 am

Ladies 50 + sharing life and supporting each other, while making use of teaching material & DVDs to study the Bible.

Suzanna Cook – 082 927 3868

Fellowship Group – 2:30 pm

Mixed group of retired pensioners studying the Bible book by book.

Bobby Jutzen – 083 659 7850

WEDNESDAY

Fellowship Group – 7:30 pm

Vast range of ages in the group. We tackle different subjects of Christianity based on the scriptures.

Trevor Alexander – 082 309 7479

Bible Study Group – 10:00 am

Join us on a Journey through the Old Testament. Discover how the New Testament is rooted in The Old Testament.

David Thomas – 072 600 8008

FRIDAY

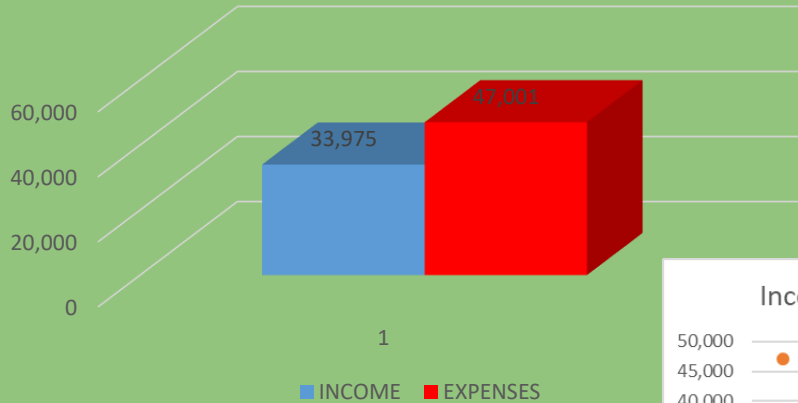
PRAYER MEETING – 9:00 am

Prayers of Intercession for our church, members, their families and friends.

Carole Marx – 082 771 0709

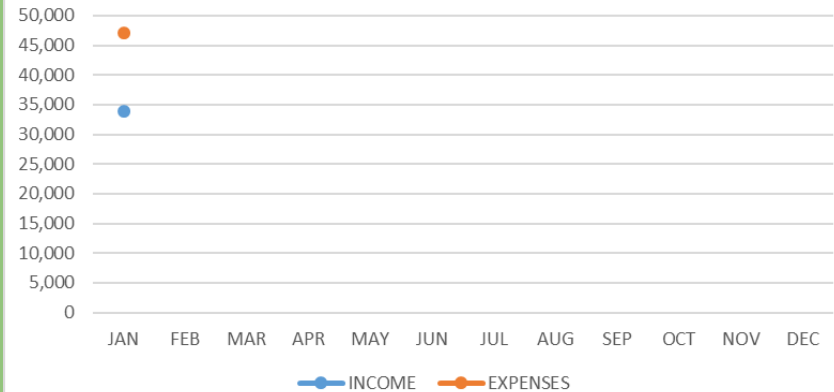
From the Treasurer's desk...

Income & Expenses Year to Date



Cumulative we are **down**
- R13 026 for the year as
at January 2020

Income & Expenses by Month: Jan - December 2020



Ministry pages...

DEMENTIA SUPPORT GROUP

2nd Saturday of the month - 2:00pm to 4:00pm

Bobby Jutzen - 083 659 7850

OPERATION MOBILIZATION (OM)

An international, interdenominational missions' organization, in relationship with churches, sends volunteers from all walks of life into world missions.

Andre + Peggy Kritzinger - 076 782 5107

TRANSFORMED LIVING IN CHRIST

TLC is a personal prayer ministry done in complete confidentiality. You will experience mostly emotional/ psychological healing and also physical healing.

Elmarie Neilson - 082 557 0993

MONTHLY PRAYERS FOR REVIVAL

Praying for the salvation, restoration and spiritual revival of Table View, Cape Town and country.

1st Tue of the month 9:00 - 10:00 am @ TVUC

Sandi Nasset - 082 560 8968

AGAPE TABLE

Delicious baked goods on sale after service - Enjoy a bite to eat with your coffee! All proceeds to Missions Fund. Volunteers to bake/serve appreciated.

FOOD BASKET

Supports families in need by distributing monthly food parcels. Members are encouraged to donate items.

Patricia Maragelis - 084 381 3018

SANDWICH MINISTRY

Meets Mondays 7:45 am

Serving our community in a practical way by providing school kids with lunch.

Patricia Maragelis - 084 381 3018

FRIDAY

PRAYER MEETING - 9:00 am

Prayers of Intercession for our church, members, their families and friends.

Carole Marx - 082 771 0709

CHURCH LIBRARY

Discover an excellent selection of books & DVDs for all ages!

Open Sundays & Weekdays (Tues, Thurs, Fri 9 am - 1 pm).

Jeanette Thomas - 082 477 1997

KIDS MINISTRY LIBRARY

Treasure trove of books & DVDs for kids and teens.

Jacqui & Hannah Cameron - 083 375 1353

MENS PRAYER MINISTR

Monday 19h00 onwards at the Church

Intercessory Prayer with men.

Brian Bank

Coming soon...



**Young Adults Group
Launches on
11 March**

Time: 19h00

Place: TVUC

Age: 20 - 35 years old

RSVP: Andrew Snyders
084 453 8191

Bekkersdal Marathon

It all happened through *Dominee* Welthagen one Sunday morning going into a trance in the pulpit. And we did not realise that he was in a trance. It was an illness that overtook him in a strange and sudden fashion. At each service the *predikant*, after reading a passage from the Bible, would lean forward with his hand on the pulpit rail and give out the number of the hymn we had to sing. For years his manner of conducting the service had been exactly the same. He would say, for instance, 'We will now sing Psalm 82, verses 1 to 4.' Then he would allow his head to sink forward onto his chest and he would remain rigid, as though in prayer, until the last notes of the hymn died away in the church.

Now, on that particular morning, just after he had announced the number of the psalm, without mentioning which verses, *Dominee* Welthagen again took a firm grip on the pulpit rail, and allowed his head to sink forward onto his breast. We did not realise that he had fallen into a trance of a peculiar character that kept his body standing upright while his mind was blank. We only learned that later.

In the meantime, while the organ was playing the opening bars, we began to realise that *Dominee* Welthagen had not indicated how many verses we had to sing. But he would discover his mistake, we thought, after we had been singing for a few minutes.

All the same, one or two of the younger members of the congregation did titter, slightly, when they took up their hymn-books. For *Dominee* Welthagen had announced Psalm 119. And everybody knows that Psalm 119 has 176 verses.

That was a church service that will never be forgotten in Bekkersdal.

We sang the first verse.....

.....and then the second, and then the third. When we got to about the sixth verse, and the minister still gave no sign that it would be the last, we assumed that he wished us to sing the first eight verses. For, if you open your hymn-book, you will see that Psalm 119 is divided into sets of eight verses, each ending with the word '*Pouse*'.

We ended the last notes of verse eight with more than an ordinary number of turns and twirls, confident that at any moment *Dominee* Welthagen would raise his head and let us know that we could sing '*Amen*'.

It was when the organ started up very slowly and solemnly with the music for verse nine that a real feeling of disquiet overcame the congregation. But, of course, we gave no sign of what went on in our minds. We held *Dominee* Welthagen in too much veneration.

Nevertheless, I would rather not say too much about our feelings, when verse followed verse, and *Pouse* succeeded *Pouse*, and still *Dominee* Welthagen made no sign that we had sung long enough, or that there was anything unusual about what he was demanding of us.

After they had recovered from their first surprise, the members of the church council conducted themselves in a most exemplary manner. Elders and deacons tiptoed up and down the aisles, whispering words of reassurance to such members of the congregation, men as well as women, who gave signs of wanting to panic.

Bekkersdal Marathon continued.....

At one stage it looked as though we were going to have trouble from the organist. That was when Billy Robertse, at the end of the 34th verse, held up his black bottle and signalled quietly to the elders to indicate that his medicine had finished. At the end of the 35th verse he made signals of a less quiet character, and again at the end of the 36th verse. That was when Elder Landsman tiptoed out of the church and went round to the *Konsistorie*, where the *Nagmaal* wine was kept. When Elder Landsman came back into the church he had a long black bottle half-hidden under his *manel*. He took the bottle up to the organist's gallery, still walking on tiptoe.

At verse 61 there was almost a breakdown. That was when a message came from the back of the organ, where *Koster* Claassen and the assistant verger, whose task it was to turn the handle that kept the organ supplied with wind, were in a state close to exhaustion. So it was Deacon Cronje's turn to go tiptoeing out of the church. Deacon Cronje was head-warder at the local gaol. When he came back it was with three burly convicts in striped jerseys, who also went through the church on tiptoe. They arrived just in time to take over the handle from *Koster* Claassen and the assistant verger.

At verse 98 the organist started making signals

about his medicine. Once more Elder Landsman went round to the *Konsistorie*. This time he was accompanied by another elder and a deacon, and they stayed away somewhat longer than the previous time when Elder Landsman had gone on his own. On their return, the deacon bumped into a small hymn-book table at the back of the church. Perhaps it was because the deacon was a fat, red-faced man, not used to tiptoeing. At verse 124 the organist signalled again, and the same three members of the church council filed out to the *Konsistorie*, the deacon walking in front this time.

It was about then that the pastor of the Full Gospel Apostolic Faith Church, about whom *Dominee* Welthagen had in the past used language almost as strong as that he had used about the Pope, came up to the front gate of the church to see what was afoot. He lived near our church and, having heard the same hymn-tune being played over and over for about eight hours, he was a very amazed man. Then he saw the door of the *Konsistorie* open, and two elders and a deacon coming out, walking on tiptoe – they having apparently forgotten that they were not in the church just then. When the pastor saw one of the elders hiding a black bottle under his *manel*, a look of understanding came over his features. The pastor walked off, shaking his head.

At verse 152 the organist signalled again. This time Elder Landsman and the other elder went out alone. The deacon stayed behind in the deacon's bench, apparently deep in thought. The organist signalled again, for the last time, at verse 169. So you can imagine how many visits the two elders made to the *Konsistorie* altogether.

Eventually...

the last verse came, and the last line of the last verse. This time it had to be *Amen*. Nothing could stop it. I would rather not describe the state that the congregation was in. And by then the three convicts, red stripes and all, were – in the Bakhatla tongue – threatening mutiny. 'Aa-m-e-e-n' came from what sounded like less than a score of voices, hoarse with singing. The organ music died away.

Maybe it was the sudden silence that at last brought *Dominee* Welthagen out of his long trance. He raised his head, and looked slowly about him. His gaze travelled over the congregation; and then, looking at the window, he saw that it was night. We then understood right away what was going on in *Dominee* Welthagen's mind. He thought he had just come into the pulpit, and that this was the beginning of the evening service. We realised that, during all the time we had been singing, the *predikant* had been in a state of unconsciousness. Once again *Dominee* Welthagen took a firm grip on the pulpit rail. His head again started drooping forward onto his breast, but before he went into a trance for the second time, he gave the hymn for the evening service. 'We will,' announced *Dominee* Welthagen, 'sing Psalm 119.'

Pastoral Care...

Cell number – 066 041 5707

This pastoral hotline is a for number for emergencies, for prayer requests, for letting the pastor and session know about illnesses, needs or any pastoral issues. This will enable the minister, the elders, and prayer warriors to be available at all times and respond. When you send a message you can say whether your request is private, for the pastor, for a pastoral team, or whether it can be shared with the congregation. We will find out whether there is a need for a visit.

