KRUISGENOOT

23 Maart 2025

NGK RUSTENBURG-SUID

JESUS LEEF EN ONS MET HOM



Kontak

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NGRtbsuid



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KANTOORURE

08:00 - 13:00

SKRIBA

Helena Heystek-De Klerk 071 436 0102

LERAAR

Ds Driaan Britz 083 232 4706 driaan@eeworks.org



Kaart fasiliteite in die kantoor beskikbaar

Bid vir mekaar

Siek of in die Hospitaal

Freddie Alberts Bessie & Hansie Ströh **Annatjie Smuts** Marie Nel Pieter Sevenhuysen Jac van der Bergh David Jansen van Vuuren Lienke Venter Wimpie Espach

Johann Espach Bronwynne Joubert Marcel Derks **Fancis Jackson**

Grietha Paxton

LEKKER VERJAAR

23 Maart 24 Maart 26 Maart 27 Maart

Sarie Hattingh Riana Kotzè 27 Maart Leana Smith 28 Maart Elmarie Bronkhorst

29 Maart 29 Maart

Andria Eriksen Arno Lochner

Kayley Nel

Elaine Willemse

29 Maart

WJ Roos



Burundi: Bid vir 'n sterk en gesonde verhouding tussen die Bybelgenootskap, kerk en ander organisasies. Bid vir God se krag om deur ons te beweeg en mense tot redding te bring. Ons dra almal op in gebed wat God se Woord verkondig. **Tanzanië**: Ons Young Samaritan Initiative-projek is daarop gemik om jongmense te help om verantwoordelike besluite te neem. Bid dat ons fondse vir hierdie projek kan genereer en dat alle kinders wat deelneem deur God se Woord geseën en toegerus sal word.

Kongo (Demokratiese Republiek): Bid vir die gesondheid en welstand van al ons personeel terwyl ons voortgaan om die Bybel te versprei en Bybelgebaseerde programme te implementeer om Bybelbetrokkenheid aan te moedig. Bid veral vir diegene wat onder swaar ekonomiese toestande

gebuk gaan.

Little Abbie's First Prayer

Abigail (Townsend Luffe) was the youngest child of God-fearing parents. From babyhood she was accustomed to hearing the reading of God's Word, and very early was taught the way of salvation.

Her father was a close friend of the late George Muller, the man whose childlike faith in God bore fruit in the great orphanages in Bristol, England. So little

Abbie early learned that faith in God brought things to pass.

Her first childish prayer of faith was uttered on George Muller's knee. One day while in his home the little girl, then but three years old, said, "I wish God

would answer my prayers like he does yours, George Muller."

"He will," was the prompt reply, and taking the little child on his lap he repeated God's promise, "'What things ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.' Now, Abbie, what is it you want to ask God for?"

"Some wool," said the child.

So George Muller, clasping her hands in an attitude of prayer, said, "Now you repeat what I say, Please, God, send Abbie some wool." The child was satisfied and jumped down and ran out to her play. Suddenly she turned back and ran

to Mr. Muller's house and said, "Please, God, send it wa-re-ga-ted."

The next day she was filled with joy and delight to receive a box by mail with a quantity of little balls of varied colored wools. Her teacher while away on a visit had found the odds and ends of wool, and thought her little pupil might like them, so sent the box by post. Little Abbie's heart rejoiced and praised God for answering her prayer, and her faith in Him increased.

In telling the answer to her friend, George Muller, he again taught her words of the Lord Jesus in regard to prayer. "But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly." As God's Word was also read daily and obeyed by her parents, little Abbie really

loved the Lord and prayed to him a long time before she confessed Him.

Early one morning she was playing in Mr. Muller's garden at the orphanage. Mr. Muller took her hand saying, "Come, see what our Father will do," and he led her into a long dining-room. The plates and cups or bowls were on the table. There was nothing on the table but empty dishes. There was no food in the larder, and no money to supply the need. The children were standing waiting for their morning meal, when Mr. Muller said, "Children, you know we must be on time for school." Then lifting his hand said, "Dear Father, we thank Thee for what Thou are going to give us to eat."

A knock at the door was heard. The baker stood there and said. "Mr. Muller, I couldn't sleep last night. Somehow I felt you didn't have bread for breakfast, and the Lord wanted me to send you some. So I got up at two o'clock and

baked fresh bread, and have brought it."

George Muller thanked the man and praised God for His care, then said, "Children, we not only have bread, but the rare treat of fresh bread." No sooner had he said this than there came a second knock at the door. This time it was a milkman. He said his milk cart had broken down right in front of the orphanage, and that he would like to give the children his cans of fresh milk, so he could empty his wagon and repair it.

These incidents made a great impression on little Abbie. She learned that God, in answer to the prayer of faith, made with thanksgiving, would supply His children with needed food. So step by step God was leading His precious little

child, little both in years, and in the faith.















kom kuier saam na die diens hardeslaankoffie

23 Maart - Wyk E 30 Maart - Wyk A GOEIE

18 APRIL 2025 - 08:00

Gemeente-Ete met Nagmaal RSVP: Helena - 071 436 0102

