

KZN-DRAK CHRYSALIS

EGL

Emanate God's Love

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PASSION

So Passion came to SA! How exciting is that? It is so fantastic

that we are getting on the map as far as big Christian names are concerned! And to Durban too! That just is so much better because its within reach of us. I was fortunate enough to attend and man oh man was it worth the effort. Also saw an amazing number of "family" members there. It was so heartwarming. I was dying for them to play "My Redeemer" and we could all bust out in the little hop hop hop routine!

But alas they didn't!

But honestly, how incredible was that spirit of unity and worship! There were 7000 of us packed into the ICC, without a single empty seat. It was just so wonderful to know that there are that number of committed Christians out there - always kinda feel we are the minority somehow. It was so inspiring.

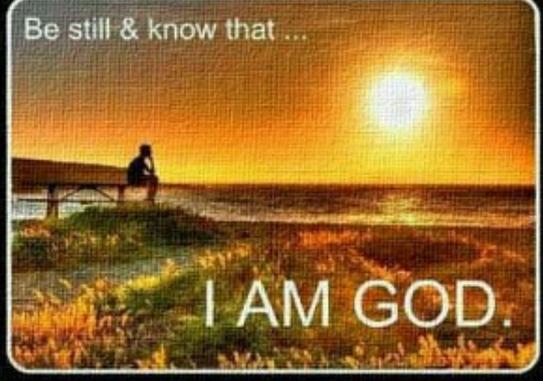


SING SING SING—how many times did we sing that? And how powerful was it every time!

be humble because God is so much bigger than all of us and all of creation is busy worshiping Him, who are we not to join in?? Good question that! But what for me was way more powerful than the message was the worship. Chris Tomlin and Matt Redman were up there so it was amazing to hear them live, but somehow it wasn't about them. They do have amazing voices, but more amazing, more beautiful even, was all of our voices, the good ones, the bad ones and the normal ones, all united and melded together into a joyful noise for the Lord. It was incredible! Louie's overall message was that we SING a new song, a song that people will notice is different and they will ask why. And that seems like a wonderful idea. The moment

that struck me more than anything was when they were singing that song that goes "hands high and heart abandoned" and I looked up and there was just a sea of hands held high, and I'm betting a lot of hearts abandoned as well. The challenge is to take that message and spread it out in this sick and hurting world. The all important question though is do we accept that challenge?

Louie's message was a great one, just how we must



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Where there is no longer any opportunity for doubt, there is no longer any opportunity for faith! - Paul Tournier

"SPRING SPRING SPRING"

Ahh, there's something about this time of the year that makes you just that little bit more joyful than usual! Driving through town the little bits of grass are green and the gardens are beautiful and even the weeds are smiling

with blossoms, (although I think they're more like a smug sort of grin). Its wet and damp, but there's a warmth to it all, the thunderstorms have started again, and everything is alive and bursting with excitement and potential for Summer. After what felt like a specially long and hard winter it's a treat to see green and life again. I'm a

sentimental fool I know, but there is just something about spring that gets into your blood, the little paddas and crickets go mad in the evenings, the old Piet-my-vrou is back and all of nature has kicked it up a gear. What I love most though is that no matter how long and dark the winter is there's always, above all, HOPE! And Spring just proves that every time! YAY for SPRING!

APPLICATION FORMS

- The next set of flights are actually not that far away and the lay directors need to start getting their teams together so if you are keen to work on the flights please will you download the forms off the website and send them in before the end of November. It is all rather formal for a family type of thing like Chrysalis, but it just gives folk an idea of who to put where and makes the paperwork that much easier. So don't you dare let a boring old bit of paperwork get between you and serving God!!! If you thought your flight was good wait 'till you serve on team! It will blow you away! - ask anyone! (and if they don't say yes then ask me!)



let sleeping

Anyone who is my friend on BBM will know by now that I have recently adopted two cane rats. And they'll also know I'm quite fond of them. Of course they had to feature in here somewhere, but I've had quite a challenging time trying to figure out how to get some Godly lesson out of two fat, lazy, cheeky little rats. They really are gorgeous, though, so let me tell you about them first. The girl is Illovo and the boy Hulletts, Illy and Hu. When I got them at the end of August they were just a big handful size, now they are considerably larger, but still a long way off adulthood, weighing in at about a kg each and the book says they will reach an average of 6kg up to 8kgs...!! During the day they

live outside the office door on the floor of the big iguana's cage. Buster and Jadie (the iguanas) were not too delighted when they met their new housemates but when Buster went thundering down to meet them,



Illy boldly strolled up and sniffed his face which unnerved him a bit and now they stick to the high ground and the rats run amock downstairs. Anyway, I built them a little box that they now spend most of their time snoozing in, but as soon as they hear action and see you walk past Illy comes bolting out and bounces up and down along the wire purring and squeaking! It gives a lovely warm fuzzy feeling until you realize she's just begging! But it is disarmingly cute and I always succumb!



Their real time to shine though is in the evenings when I bring them in for a cuddle. Armed with a Rusk, about a foot each of sugar cane and a towel on my lap they join me on the couch watching a movie. After first sniffing and whiffing around and checking in case anything is different from the night before they then systematically work their way through my food offerings, making a tremendous mess in the process! This lasts about half an hour, and then comes the cute part, they sleep! By this time Dad has usually removed to the floor and my dog has replaced him on the couch, so Illy goes and greets her (too cute! Nose to nose!! And Scrap gives her a lick and she squeaks and does a little hop! hehe) The absolutely delightful thing though is just how hard they sleep! Hu is a big softy, he usually curls up in the crook of my arm while she goofs over a leg or something, absolutely passed out! But while totally committed to their sleep they are also quite restless, frequently changing position, so they go from anything from curled up politely, to sprawled on their backs, feet in the air! And they love sleeping together so she lies with her arm over his shoulder and their heads together or else he sleeps on my tummy and she sits beside him leaning over his back. They really are the cutest things, even big tough men have been known to go "aww". But in amongst all the "awing" and the cuteness I can't help but find my self so profoundly humbled by them. Small wild animals that just trust so completely. I could do absolutely anything with them, and they'd let me do it, because they trust me. Maybe I'm being anthropomorphic (giving animals human traits) but even if I am, the lesson is still a beautiful one, "Trust in the Lord with all your heart...". If I could come close to trusting God as completely as my rats seem to foolishly trust me - shoo...

Matriarch's Musings—Di Kyle

We've recently had a wonderful holiday - part of which was spent hiking on the west coast in the Namaqua National Park. We hiked from the Groen River in the south to the Spoeg River in the north. It was such fun although the weather left a bit to be desired. It blew a gale from the south and in spite of the sun which shone every day the wind factor left you feeling achingly cold!! Fortunately we were hiking with the wind else we might not have got off first base! What struck me forcibly was that walking northwards the veld looked green with hardly a flower to be seen but the

sight took your breath away. It was a patchwork quilt landscape created by a master hand using the most exquisite colours imaginable. There were carpets of yellow and orange in the very disturbed areas and then clumps of scarlet and pink vygies interspersed with the most gorgeous electric blues and whites and all the shades in between. I can remember years ago being told that there were certain colours that one simply did not wear with others and I have stuck with that all my life, however, God clearly never attended any of those colour coding courses and the result is simply stunning!! Looking northwards and southwards it was hard to believe

moment you turned and looked southwards, the

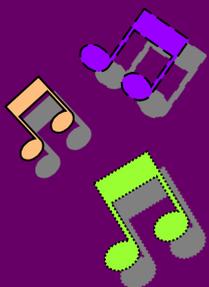
that you were on the same piece of mother earth. We noticed that the flowers were at their best during the warmest hours of the day when they would all turn their beautiful little faces northwards towards the sun and their true colours would shine forth glorifying their Creator. If the flowers know to do it should we not be doing it also? Let's all aspire to be beautiful by looking towards the Son and shining for His glory.

May God bless you all and keep you



When you walk into a music shop and see all the shelves of CDs you never even know where to start looking. So here's a list of great artists that you can consider if you want some Christian stuff.

- Jars of Clay
- Casting Crowns
- Kristene Mueller
- Michelle Tumes
- Third Day
- Hillsong



INSPIRATIONAL NATURE—CHRIS KENCHENTEN

I was sitting outside the other night, watching an owl in the tree just behind our yard. Listening to it hoot every now and again, and how it dived and disappeared for a while before returning.

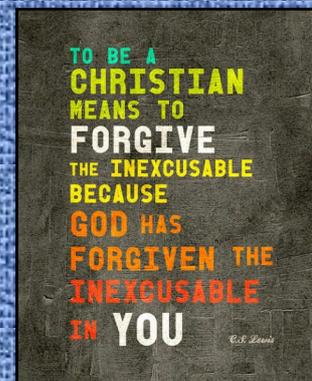
This reminded me of all the different owls, hawks & eagles we saw at the African Bird of Prey Sanctuary where we had the gathering in August. All of them from the same group, yet all of them completely different in their

own sort of way. All with their own special skills and styles.

Just like us Christians, we are all part of the same family but just like those birds, we were all made by God with our own special skills and gifts.

Take a look at nature around us, all of it working the way it was intended. All serving God the way He designed them to, let us take inspiration from that and let us also serve God in everything we do. Just as we are.

Ankie De Boer asked that I include a reminder to pray for the upcoming Chrysalis/Emmaus AGM that's happening in November. Can we pray for safe travels and a blessing on all that's said and done and a lot of fun for our esteemed leaders and community. =>



Dunno about the rest of Christendom, but I for one find it really hard to pray. I was going to try and capture the fragments of thoughts and quotes and ideas that have been battering me recently on the subject from every angle, the books I read, emails I get, bbms and facebook. But I realized there was no way I can even hope to get it right at the moment, still a lot of thought and PRAYER to go into it before I even know what I'm thinking. So instead I googled "pointers for private prayer" and I found some advice I really liked on a site called "My Christian Chronicle—the Life and Thoughts of One Young Man". So I'm going to take some excerpts out for you here. But if you have the time, look him up, he seems pretty sound.

1. Place.—Where you pray doesn't make any difference to the nature or power of your prayers—but it may aid your concentration, which will in turn strengthen your commitment and seriousness in prayer.
2. Reason.—Try not to wander into prayer, but rather have reasons to pray. Remembering that my prayers are about God, and not primarily myself helps me to focus upon asking for His will to be done. Arrive at the Throne with something to say, and a reason to be there—your ultimate reason being God Himself.
3. Answers.—Don't ignore answers. Besides it causing us to become guilty of vain and proud ingratitude, remembering actively what you have sought God for and that He has heard and answered will increase your confidence in the power of prayer to change things. No prayer is more powerful than believing prayer and remembering His past kindness will increase hope in His future goodness.
4. Yourself.—Simply pray as you are—be yourself, for it is you that God loves, and not what you imagine yourself to be. Approach the God who loves you in Christ and made you for Himself—He wants your heart, not just the words of your mouth.

And he closes by saying "Just a few pointers—nothing intense, nothing legalistic, nothing inspired. Just hoping that we'll find prayer more of a delight than a duty, soon."

I really liked this. Hope you find it helpful.

Diamonds and "Dragons"



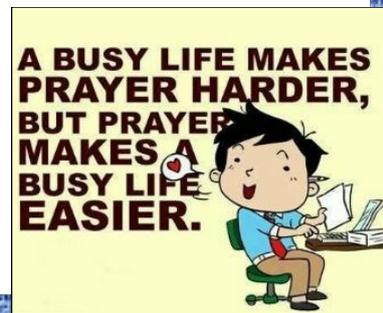
Recently I spent a few weeks deep in diamond country along the dramatic and beautiful but very harsh West Coast and then inland. Because of all the evidence of mining and diamond related activities it featured a few times in conversation and I guess we all secretly kept our eyes open just in case. Needless to say we didn't find any, but we did find something that put it all in perspective for me. Walking along a dry streambed in the middle of the Richtersveld we flipped a rock and discovered

a tiny baby gecko of some kind. Being interested in reptiles I was keen to examine and identify it but the sheer intricate beauty of the little creature was not lost on me. Putting on my macro lens and popping him on a piece of white quartz rock in the river bed to photograph, I could not help notice how absolutely fragile life is when my own small fingers were too blunt to pick up this tiny little creature. It brought a smile to my face when the velvety little wretch ran onto my friend's huge, rough weather and work beaten hands. The contrast was moving. In moments like that you are

forced to compare a little life to something as uncompromising as a diamond. I knew beyond a shadow of a doubt that nothing could make me hurt that little gecko, I wasn't even going to risk picking it up again to get a better picture in case it was accidentally damaged. And not that I'm anything special, it just happened to touch me profoundly. And it makes you think of all the countless, priceless, fragile lives that have been snuffed out in the pursuit of "blink klippies" as my friend calls them. And it makes you fall deeper in love with a Creator who takes such care of details!

Wake up and see the signs —

As the landscape and animals change as winter turns to spring, so did my outlook. I was in a bit of a bad mood cause I was angry, not at my friends, my family or some stupid goat jumping in front of my car but at God. I had felt a bit forsaken to say the least as it had been ages since I had received word or a prophecy. I kept thinking of the part in the Bible where Jesus shouted out "My God, My God, why has thou forsaken me?" And the more I pondered on this the more angry and frustrated I got—how could this happen - why to me? Did I do something wrong? But as with all things how we feel tends to show up in the way we speak to other people, and my best friend picked up on these feelings. We chatted that night, it felt good getting these thoughts off my back but I ended up feeling guilty because I had not gone to the source of the problem. If I was unhappy about God, my heavenly Father then why did I not talk to Him, tell Him how I felt? That night I held meeting with my Father, told Him exactly how I felt and asked for guidance. And it came sooner than I expected, next morning my friend's message was "How can we complain when we have so much to be thankful for, we live in some of the most beautiful places in the world, have family and friends who love us and are physically and mentally fit, we have everything to be thankful for". It was about this moment that the clouds cleared up and I began to see. We have all the signs we need in our every day lives, we wake up each morning, and whether the sun shines or not there are always signs that show us how much God really cares for us. Do we not need the rain for crops and water to drink, yet do we not still see God's rainbow at the end always reminding us of God promise? We are so blessed every single day and I can say I was once blind but now I see and I encourage everyone to get over it, if you're not seeing signs then you're looking in the wrong place -they are all around all the time. And with that I want to remind you that God sent His one and only son to die for us, it was the ultimate price that He paid, for me, for you, for Chris Tomlin, for us all, sinners. So remember one thing, if God did that for you and for me then we are priceless to him.



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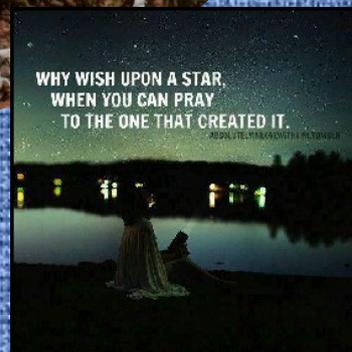
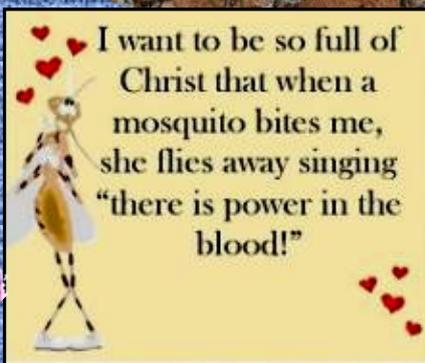
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Faith is not the supposition that something must be true, but the assurance that Someone is there!
- Bishop Kallistos Ware

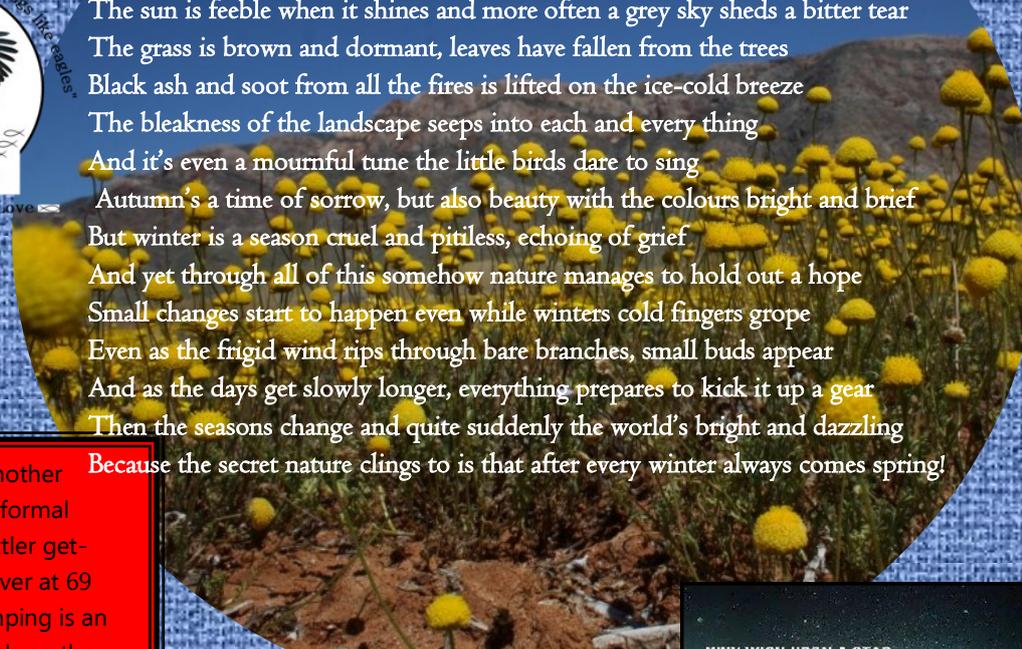
Big, happy, exciting news! We've set a date for another small gathering! 10-11 November! Not nearly as formal as last time though, we've decided to try a few littler get-togethers. This will be a games night and sleep over at 69 Warwick Rd, PMB. There is a huge garden so camping is an option if we're keen otherwise we can all just crash on the floor in sleeping bags again. We haven't decided on trifling things like food and such yet as its still a while away but don't worry, we won't starve. The "adults" have pretty much deserted us this time so there are a few of us "butterflies" organizing. If you have any thoughts and ideas please email them to me. It really will be a lot of fun though! I can't wait. Please put the dates into your diaries and come!! I'll even bribe you with chocolates it that will help .rk!!



Special thanks to Chris, Juan, Brad and Ankie!
Thanks so much for your contributions. Guys it makes such a difference to have a few other voices and ideas. Please feel free to send ANYTHING in, jokes, pics, stories, thoughts. Thanks Chris and Juan.

Spring

In the long dark nights of winter it's hard to keep a hold of cheer
The sun is feeble when it shines and more often a grey sky sheds a bitter tear
The grass is brown and dormant, leaves have fallen from the trees
Black ash and soot from all the fires is lifted on the ice-cold breeze
The bleakness of the landscape seeps into each and every thing
And it's even a mournful tune the little birds dare to sing
Autumn's a time of sorrow, but also beauty with the colours bright and brief
But winter is a season cruel and pitiless, echoing of grief
And yet through all of this somehow nature manages to hold out a hope
Small changes start to happen even while winters cold fingers grope
Even as the frigid wind rips through bare branches, small buds appear
And as the days get slowly longer, everything prepares to kick it up a gear
Then the seasons change and quite suddenly the world's bright and dazzling
Because the secret nature clings to is that after every winter always comes spring!



The Power of Prayer—Reg Alexander

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. 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 grocer and customer showed total 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. Only God Knows how much a prayer weighs.'

THE POWER OF PRAYER: When you have read this, say a prayer. That's all you have to do. Just stop right now, and say a prayer of thanks for the provision you have received from the Lord.

If you believe and trust in faith, you will receive what you need God to do in your and your families' life. So dear heart, trust God to heal the sick, provide food for the hungry, clothes and shelter for those that don't have. Amen.

Prayer is one of the best free gifts we receive.
There is no cost but a lot of rewards.

May you always walk with Him!! God Bless! Amen.

Time flies by hey! Shucks.
Hope life is being kind to you.
What with AGMs, gatherings, application forms and all the rest of it it's wonderful to see that Chrysalis is keeping active even though the main event for this year is over.
Was thinking though, what with Passion coming to SA and the Global Leaders Summit about to happen, can't help but feel that the Lion of Judah, as God is called in the Bible, is about to really roar in South Africa. Maybe its just me, but I get the feeling big things are gonna start happening! And we're a part of that! What an amazing privilege. God bless. 'till next time. Kirst OX