

KZN-DRAK CHRYSALIS

EGL

Emanate God's Love

April 2013

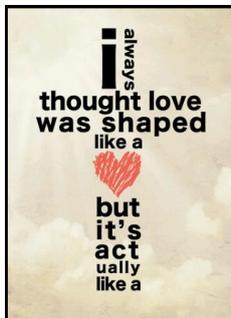
Issue
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!HAPPY EASTER FRIENDS!

Hope you all had an extremely special holy week and Easter weekend. Hope you shared it with good friends, did fun stuff, ate too much and generally had a great time. But more importantly I hope you set a bit of time aside to realize why we get off school and work and have a long weekend randomly. A bit like Easter it is so easy to get caught up in the commercialization of it, to start thinking more about

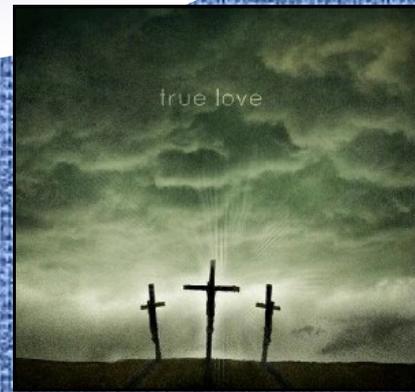
lindt bunnies and fluffy chickens than a cross on a hill a long time ago.



Thought s of blood, betrayal and unimaginable pain don't seem to go well with images of

happy little animals and chocolate. But it's the bitter sweet contrast that makes it so powerful! While the chocolate, bunny and chicken images are all pagan and have nothing to do with Christianity, they can work as reminders of what its about. As a song goes, "you need the bitter so the sweet tastes sweeter" for this though we need the sweet to realize just what we've been given. While we sit in comfort and security, He was out there dying for us. And there is nothing wrong with enjoying the festivities and partaking in the fun of it all. It is vital that we just keep the sacrifice in mind. I found myself feeling bad for having a good time with my family over the weekend, until I realized was that the Lord delighted in our fellowship and joy aswell. All

He asks is that we remember Him in all things and acknowledge Him in our midst. While He is often thought of as a Man of sorrows, Jesus is also a Man of great Joy, and I don't think He wants us to spend the weekend commemorating His greatest miracle consumed by mourning. Certainly we need to remember what happened on Friday night, and it doesn't do any harm to spend some time and thought just letting it all just sink in. But then comes Saturday, a day of deep confusion for the disciples no doubt, but a day of anticipation for us, because we know what happens on Sunday. And its Sunday that we celebrate! We are grateful for Friday, but we live because of Sunday!



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Of Sheep and Shepherds - Andre Du Plooy One of the joys of being part of a team is that you get to do things together, and one of the things we do on Chrysalis as I am sure you all remember is sing to brilliant song – "I just want to be a sheep...".

We started to teach this catchy song to our Sunday School and I got thinking about sheep in the Bible. Did you know that sheep are mentioned over 200 times in the Bible, more than any other animal? Dogs are mention only 44 times, so the song we like to sing is relevant to who we are.

We are the Good Shepherd's sheep. Being a "Sheep farmer" myself, I realise that there are a few challenges to being a sheep. Firstly sheep get lost easily, they stray and wonder off. Secondly, sheep are defenceless, unlike most other animals they have no fangs, claws or means to protect themselves, just a baaaaaa. Thirdly, sheep are stubborn, ever tried to get a sheep to reverse? Last and by no means least, sheep are filthy, they can't clean themselves.

However we have a Good Shepherd as we read in John 10:11 - *I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep.* And because of our limitations as sheep, our Good Shepherd guides us, Ps 23:3, provides for us, Ps. 23:1-3, corrects us, Job 5:17-18, and protects us, Ps. 23:4-6.

One thing I know about our Good Shepherd, Jesus Christ, is that He will leave the 99 in pursuit of the 1 that has gone astray.

We know the Psalm, but do you know the Shepherd?

One of the most common themes we are called to be throughout the Bible is pure! And that is exactly the character trait that the world seems to be aiming at trying to destroy. Granted this has many applications in life. It is a challenge to live pure in every aspect from sexuality to lifestyle but one thing that we need to remember is that it is a lot easier to keep our actions pure if our thoughts are pure. And in order to do that we need to take a peek at what is influencing us. That means what we watching, what we reading and what we're listening to! I find this quite challenging personally. While the others are just as important lets just focus on music for now.

I get music from lots of folk and just dump it on my computer. I decided to try some new stuff for a change the other day and put together a random selection as background music while I

did whatever.

All was good and well until this one song came up. It had a loong heavy intro that interested me immediately. And then the first line played and I nearly dropped what I was doing. I literally felt dirty for having heard it. Needless to say I then had to search through the entire playlist to locate the song and then face the dilemma, do I delete all four albums I had of them for just one song, or do I just delete the song?

Believe it or not I had a big moral dilemma over it. Cause I liked their other music. Finally though I decided that if anyone was looking through my music and saw the name and knew that song they'd raise an eyebrow and wonder what my Christianity actually meant to me! So I took a deep breathe and deleted it all.

Music is a very important influence because it is all around us and it can be very intense and personal. When you put in earphones you block out the world around you and focus on the words echoing in your head.

That old saying "junk in, junk out" is after-all quite true. Politicians and ministers alike both know the power of music and singing. Music is powerful and it has a message. You have to ask yourself what the message of each song is. Even totally secular stuff has a message. I love music and listen to it all the time, both secular and Christian. But I have started to be strict with myself, and try more and more to listen to good stuff. Not because the other stuff is necessarily bad, just because I need to keep my thoughts clean and pure and a bit of musical influence can't hurt! Take the challenge and check up on what you're listening to. And have the guts to delete if it doesn't

*Blessed is the man who does not condemn himself by what he approves.
Romans 14:22*

Persecution: why don't we hear and what would we do?

Receiving weekly emails from Open Doors has opened my eyes in a big way to what Christians really do suffer still for their faith in our day and age. Literally every week has new stories of people who have lost their lives for their belief. But amazingly there is always a positive spin, how the martyr's faith has inspired the other believers and given them hope. How the families even are rejoicing, its hard to comprehend! It lead to two separate questions; the first being how come these stories never make headlines? I read Time every week, and while I find stories of all sorts of things from random celebrities activities to

various tragedies but I never read about the atrocities committed against the persecuted church. Is it for exactly that reason? Is it because its Christian? And if so, how sad is that? We can guarantee if it was "Christians" doing the persecuting it would be front page of everything!

The second question is does persecution make it easier to believe, and would it be easier if we had a strict set of rules and instructions that we had to follow to the letter? In some ways it probably would be, because maybe

that requires less personal, heartfelt commitment. For us to have a faith that means anything we have to work at it. And not by "doing" anything as such, rather by being something. By being the person God designed and called us to be. And often times that goes against our natural instincts! But maybe when the stakes are literally life and death and you choose to believe, maybe then your faith burns a little stronger. And you figure out exactly what you believe in. It certainly is something to think about and maybe do something about. Maybe even ask yourself what you would do with a gun to your head? And then think about it!

GIRLS FLIGHT

I can't believe it is already the end of April – this year is just rac-

ing by. It does have one super spin-off though, and that is that Chrysalis is now just over two months away. How exciting is that? We've started making agape gifts and getting stuck in to all the routine things that need addressed in order to make three ordinary days in a year such a life changing experience for both caterpillars and team alike. Most importantly we have now been praying for team for two months and can now start

praying for caterpillars – we officially have one girl and one boy registered. Thirty-five of each to go!! I am so excited about these flights and the thought of 72 new "Chrysalis family" members is wonderful. We have just experienced such a fun Chrysalis mini-gathering. There were twenty-one of us involved and in spite of the weather trying very hard to put a damper on the weekend (and it did – tents and sleeping bags were soaked) it couldn't put a damper on everyone's spirits. There was a serious shortage of sleep, a huge amount of walking, swimming and fishing, wonderful grub and lots and lots of laughs – is that not what quality time together is all

about? With a whole flock of new butterflies imagine how the fun could increase exponentially!! Please put your thinking caps on and consider prayerfully sponsoring friends, siblings, acquaintances and whoever. God bless, special family, and until next time may God keep you all safe and happy.

If you looking to buy a new CD, I can strongly recommend Hillsong's new CD, Zion It's a lot of the songs they played on their recent tour to SA and is very well worth the listen, over and over again. Another GREAT option is Matt Redman's 10,000 Reasons CD. The fellow has the most amazing voice!!

Good day to all you wonderful readers out there, this is the your Lay Director, alias The White Hippo, reporting to you from sunny and cold Dundee.

Where do I start? Preparations for the upcoming flight #36, oh yes. What a journey. The last few months have been hectic but what an awesome learning experience. The next few months should be a breeze compared to the last few. But hey, without the Colonel guiding me I would be a bit lost. Just remember only a bit.

I know we get frustrated at times and feel that things are not working out and the Devil is playing his part in disrupting our plans and preparations, but we serve a

BOY'S FLIGHT—GREG CONOLLY

Mightier God and I believe that God puts things into place in His own time.

The team is full at the time of going to press. I would just like to say a big thank you to Leigh -Anne Hull and Michelle Nel for being obedient and coming onto team as our prayer warriors. Folk, I have been under their praying hands before and I warn you, they are full of the Spirit. Welcome aboard ladies, and PLEASE pray for me. I nearly forgot old Maljan, Chris Kenchenten has also agreed to come onto team. He replaces Chris Van Zyl who unfortunately had to pull out but all's good, he starting a new job. We wish you all the very best Chris (not you Maljan) in this

new journey of yours and I pray for Gods blessing, protection, wisdom and guidance with

BMW. We know there will be a next time.

To our visiting clergy, it's going to be awesome to meet you guys at training.

On a more serious note, we need to prayerfully start considering sponsorship. Get everyone young and old on board and support this wonderful ministry.

Guys and girls, moms and dads, grannies and grandpas, cousins, aunties, uncles and all the reptiles that go with some families, be blessed, stay strong in Christ, Trust and Obey for there is no other way. Take care everyone. Lovies and hugs to all at home.

Stroll with Him.....—Chris Kenchenten

A while back a good friend of mine sent me this song by Matt Redman called "Never Once". I listened to it, and I was immediately captivated by the chorus. "Never once did we ever walk alone, never once did You leave us on our own, You are faithful ...God You are faithful." This all had me so excited and full of smiles. I mean think about it for a while.... NEVER, not even a single second.

As Christians we will face our fair share of hard times and battles. But that's not the end of the world is it, considering the fact that, at the end of the day when you look beside you God is still right there next to you ready for the next step. Always walking the way with you and always there when you need Him, protecting and guiding you, faithful in His love for you as His child.

In saying this, we don't live to just receive. We need to remember always walk beside Him to never leave Him, to remain faithful to Him and to repent when we stumble. And along the way sharing the gifts He gave us with the rest of the world. Joy, Love, Peace, Grace and Fellowship. All in our own different way and time of course, after all we aren't all the same, but at the end of it we are ministering, serving, and giving as God wants us to, with a cheerful heart! (2 Cor 9 v7 – "God loves a cheerful giver").

It's always great having a walk with mates talking, laughing, making jokes and just having a blast. So who better to walk the BIG walk with than with our Father God.... Bet nothing can beat that one hey! Go on and walk beside your King.

WHEN LIFE GET YOU DOWN,
STOP, DROP, and PRAY.



The world takes us to a silver screen on which flickering images of passion and romance play, and as we watch, the world says "this is love." God takes us to the foot of a tree on which a naked and bloodied man hangs and says "This is love."

CATERPILLARS!!!

This year is scampering past scary fast!!! The training weekend is just around the corner next month and before we know it July will be here and you know what that means! The Flights!!!

Its all good and well having amazing and trained teams though, but we need CATERPILLARS!! Please start not only thinking and praying about who to sponsor guys, but also actually start printing forms and filling them in and sending them off!! Not wanting to start a panic or anything but by this time last year we had a few names on the list already! I am fully confident we will have full flights and even a waiting list for next year, but we just gotta start this old ball rolling! All I'm saying is, you know what it meant to you, make that happen for your friends!

Patriarch's Ponderings - Craig Wells

As we turn into the final straight leading up to flight 36 and 37, I would like to take a moment to share a few thoughts with all of you.

It is amazing how fast this year is passing, because we just seem to find more and more to fill our time. Everybody is busy, it seems that in today's economic climate we have to work harder achieve the same results as in previous years, and the young people at school are pressurised to achieve

better results.

But God is the constant in all of this uncertainty of our lives. When we humble ourselves before God, He lifts us up .

It seems that in our busy lives there is less time for Chrysalis and Emmaus. All of us have seen the fruit of this truly amazing ministry, but only a few people are taking ownership of it. The recent gatherings are testimony of the enthusiasm that some

people have for chrysalis.

So I urge you all to take ownership of this truly amazing ministry and get involved in sponsorship, look in your churches and communities for young people that would benefit from a chrysalis flight, take a slot on the prayer vigil, but most of all lift it up in your prayers, that 72 young people can experience God in such a real way, so as to change their lives forever.

God bless, fly with Christ.

KOSI GATHERING



On the weekend of the 21st of April we had the second of our mobile gatherings here at Kosi Bay. It was so much fun. Being so far away from everywhere we did not expect many folk to come but Dundee really did themselves proud by showing up en force. And we really had a blast! The weather didn't really play the part but even still we managed ok. Everyone arrived at about 3 pm on Friday and we started setting up tents and stuff around the garden. All the adults except for poor uncle Steve scored a bed inside, us "kids" were either in tents or under the stars on the first night and then on Saturday it decided to bucket with rain so we ended up sleeping on the lounge floor. Needless to say though that in itself was good for a chuckle.



Sleeping is risky

On Friday afternoon we just parked off and then some of us went for a stroll to the lake and enjoyed a swim, optional or otherwise. The water was a bit fresh though so it didn't last long and soon we were back upstairs around the braai doing the traditional and talking rubbish late into the night and braaiing marshmallows and speckled eggs. Saturday dawned a beautiful day and a few of us went for a brief fish but to no avail and soon returned for breakfast by which time the weather had closed over a bit. That did not deter us however and after a short message from Greg we crossed the lake in the boat and were charging up the hippo path on the other side of the lake heading for the ocean which we eventually got to.



Fishing



Some fished hard, some swam and messed around hard and some sat and chatted hard but a few very enjoyable hours passed before turning weary feet homeward. Finally back home we set up another braai just in time for the rain so had to migrate into the lounge and the fire moved to the back step which worked remarkably well. After chugging less late into the night we all enjoyed a peaceful night's sleep. Mostly due to the fact that everyone was either too sleepy to get up to mischief or too fast asleep to notice the mischief as Clayton found out looking through the photos next morning!



Sleepy pooch



Speaking of next mornings it found us enjoying a leisurely wake up and lovely cooked breakfast followed by a message from Mike and then a waddle down the hill to the lake in dribs and drabs to have a fish and a swim and some fun. Water really is a lethal ingredient with the immature people involved with such things, and a few poor souls ended up damper than planned and Mom even dived in with her puppy which was just irresponsible! But aside from all that, a good time was somehow had by all and the fun only ended when old Sampie the Seacow popped out of the reeds and tried to join us. Christians or not, we had to draw the line there.



The good the bad and the ugly



Then it was time to say some sad goodbyes. But it really was good fun. And the next one is definitely on the cards and in the plans. All that remains to be said is to encourage you to try and join us next time. Like Chris said "Even though we don't get together very often, we have found a family in one another, and when we do get together and fellowship together you can feel the spirit of the Lord moving."

It really is worth it. Thanks everyone for the huge effort you went to!



Don't ask



The whole crew



Carrying on with introducing the board members, here's the last of our motley crew!

COLLEEN HARRIES

I'm Colleen Harries.

I live in York, near New Hanover, on a farm about 20 kms from Pietermaritzburg. I've grown up and lived in the KZN midlands my whole life. I am a Horticulturist by trade and work very part time as a consulting horticulturist and landscaper. I'm married to Lloyd Harries and we have three daughters - Sarah(17), Cailin(14) and Georgie(almost 12). So mostly my life is dedicated to being a mom! I love to garden, listen to a wide range of music, and spend time with my family and friends. As I have two teenagers and a preteen, I know the pressures on kids and parents today and hope to make a difference even in a small way to the youth, and help them find the Lords grace and love in their lives.

BRAD PETZER

Hi my name is Bradley Petzer I am 23 years old and I was born and raised in Amanzimtoti south of Durban.

My flight was in 2010. This is my first year on the KZN Chrysalis Board. I'm a part of the youth leadership team at Amanzimtoti Methodist church.

I have a passion for playing Drums and I play in the worship team. I studied IT and now work in Pinetown at a software company.

I started going to church in 2005 and I don't know where I would be now if I hadn't, I have had many ups and downs but I know that God is always there and I just need to keep my eyes on Christ and trust him to lead my life.

MIKE CHERRY

Mike works. His interests are his work, church, sports (anything) and working with kids. He's involved with Chrysalis cause it involves kids.

WENDY WARR

Greetings all from Pietermaritzburg. I am blessed to be part of these wonderful and life changing programs, Emmaus and Chrysalis. I have been loved and supported by the most amazing man for the past 34 years and we have been blessed with 5 precious children. Kerry, who is my step daughter and who has blessed us with 2 amazing grand children, Lyn who is married to Stephen, so that makes it 6 precious. Kim, Matt and Kyle who have been very involved in both programs as well. Our family has been privileged to have been involved in KZN Drak Chrysalis since Flight #1 and to have witnessed life changing experiences in so many lives as well as to have seen Chrysalis go from strength to strength. The blessings are too numerous to mention but the new friendships are something I have too as these are so special, we all belong to one big loving family.

I did my Walk in 1997 and wow, what an experience. My experiences in Emmaus and Chrysalis have stood me in great stead for my service in my Church. I give God the glory for the work He has done in me and pray for the work that He still has to do through me on this journey of faith.

PAULETTE STANIFORTH

I'm a shy and reserved person generally but it depends who you talk to. Enjoy getting up to mischief (good clean fun) and adventure sports and activities. I'm background worker don't enjoy being in the spot light career wise I'm a network administrator for KZN, enjoy working with the servers and project work. I have 1 child not normal type it furry and talks in woofs, I love animals. Music is a major part of my life singing in choirs as an alto (sing harmonies) and currently going for voice lessons. I

do enjoy creative activities making candles, scrape booking & mosaic.

Travelling is a passion to see God's creation ie Southern Alps or Vic Falls and also to meeting other people from around the world and learning about their cultures.

SCOTTY KYLE

I was born in and grew up in Scotland but spent one University holiday in South Africa, loved it, and decided to come out again to look for a job. In 1975 I found work in the Etosha National Park where I stayed for five years, met and married Diane, and then we moved to Kosi Bay in 1980.

We have been there for over thirty years, working for Ezemvelo KZN Wildlife, and our children, Robert, Ewan & Kirsty were all brought up and educated there. The whole family love the wild areas and its wildlife, particularly the cold blooded ones, and I have passed my love of fishing to all my offspring.

We spend many holidays exploring the magnificent areas of southern Africa and visiting our friends throughout the sub continent. Living in the bush you cannot help but become fully aware of the awesome nature of God's creation. Diane and I became involved in Emmaus about six years ago but quickly became very involved in Chrysalis.

SHELLY-AAN DEWSNAP

I'm wife to Glenn and "Mommy" to Scruffles, a maltese, and Cheeky, a dachshund-cross-maltese. I'm super-blessed to live by the sea in Umtentweni, on the Lower South Coast. I attends Norwegian Settlers' Church and have a God-given passion for the youth and young adults. I am a speech and language therapist by day with a special interest in Autism and ADHD. I loves all things kitcheny, like cooking and baking, as well as reading, gym, hiking, beach walks, good movies and loooooong coffee chats with good friends. I am honoured to be serving my final year on the Chrysalis board as registrar.



KIRSTY KYLE

Me, eish! Well, I'm 21 years old, am studying environmental management through UNISA and have many very varied interests, most passionately though, fishing, photography, writing, reptiles and frogs, horses, reading, and pretty much anything interesting and fun.

I'm totally and absolutely sold out for Chrysalis and passionately interested in anything that has to do with furthering the Kingdom. Very keen to get stuck into missions work up in Africa or here at home. My two favourite things in the world are laughing with special friends and having real conversations about God. I have the best family in the world, and that includes my Chrysalis family and my other siblings in Christ too! =>



Sometimes

Sometimes you feel you have nothing to give
 Sometimes there's no light at the end of the tunnel
 Sometime you just need a break, but its not coming
 Sometimes words of encouragement won't sink in
 Sometimes God feels a million miles away
 Sometimes you prayers just echo off the ceiling
 Sometimes hope feels like a long lost concept
 Sometimes friends stab you in the back
 Sometimes promises seem like the cruellest joke
 Sometimes you feel all alone in the world
 Sometimes you feel no one could love you or care
 Sometimes it feels like its all too much
 Sometimes you don't think you can carry on
 Sometimes you just have to hold on with blind, stubborn faith!

MOVIES WORTH A WATCH

Man On Fire
 Book of Eli
 Letters to God
 Soul Surfer
 Courageous
 Facing the Giants
 Fireproof
 Machine Gun Preacher

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“...The other two days have earned names on the church calendar, Good Friday and Easter Sunday, but in real sense we live our lives on Saturday, the day with no name.

Perhaps that is why the authors of the Gospels devoted so much more space to Jesus' last week than to the several weeks when He was making resurrection appearances. They knew that the history to follow would often resemble Saturday, the in-between day, more than Sunday, the day of rejoicing.

Can we trust that God can make something holy and beautiful and good out of a world that includes Sudan and Rwanda and inner city ghettos in the richest nation on earth? Human history grinds on, between the time of promise and fulfillment. It's Saturday on planet Earth; will Sunday ever come?” – Philip Yancey

Prayer Thoughts

Its easy enough to get discouraged these days. Every newspaper you glance at gives you reason, and even worse, sadness is getting personal these days. Everyone knows someone who is seriously unwell or has lost someone dear. Its not easy to be optimistic, and its not popular either. But it is our calling.

There's a nak to it though, this cheerfulness business! I've been doing some experiments with it now that I've started studying seriously because suddenly I have a legit reason to be decidedly un-cheerful. Seriously though, if I start referring to assignments as “stupid” to friends and thinking in those sort of words my entire attitude toward it changes. I started out optimistic and determined to enjoy this learning thing, and the first two assignments, while a bit challenging, were actually enjoyable in their own way! But the moment I was forced by “stupid” deadlines to miss out on some fun and work instead.... Sho then my whole mindset changed and I'm sad to say I haven't quite recovered it yet.

And its annoying, I know I'm blonde but I'm not that dumb! And now that I'm actually wise to how my silly head is working it grates me that I can't overcome it. But having noticed how much my choice of words affected my attitude toward a simple thing like studying, was a bit of a wake up call. Made me ponder about the words I use to describe many things. “that stupid meeting...” “those idiots from...” “got to study this dumb book”..... Think of some of your own favourite negative terms for various things. Maybe just bear in mind how often you use negative adjectives rather than positive ones, I tried the other day and was really ashamed actually! It's a small thing but I think it has the potential to be quite powerful ool in the fight for optimism.

Another tool though, our greatest tool, is prayer. And while its important to take all your own issues to God in prayer, and often there are enough of them to take up all our prayers, but remember we are called to be intercessors for our brothers and sisters and for the world in general. And shucks, they need all the prayers they can get!! I've been finding great peace and fulfillment in praying for various friends and folk I've heard of recently who are battling in particular. And the nice thing is they don't even know about it, but it just feels to good to be supporting them as we are called to. Remember that cute old song “He's got the whole world in His hands... well, so do you! When you fold them in prayer!

And so ends another edition, number 10! Amazing when you think of it, we in May already! Team formation weekend is only 19 days away! That in itself is cause for some serious celebration not to mention planning. Who knows what might happen. Bleak prospect actually, I'll be too excited to sleep the night before and then too scared to sleep during the weekend. Christians!!! Gotta be careful of them hey.

Its so good though, so good to experience the body of Christ in action, Like the weekend gathering here; the only binding thing we had in common was our faith, and because of that we all got on so well and formed and cemented friendships. Our beliefs should unite us, not divide us!

Anyway, until next time, God bless, don't freeze with this stupid winter and PRAY FOR THE FLIGHTS!! — Kirsty