

KZN-DRAK CHRYSALIS

EGL

Emanate God's Love

February 2012

Volume 2, Issue 1



2012!!



I know its already February, but this is the first newsletter of 2012 so I simply feel I have to wish us all a HAPPY NEW YEAR one more time! I had a surreal ending to 2011, a whole bunch of the family were visiting and we had spent the whole day on the beach. The rest of the crew headed home and I stayed on with my oldest brother and another really good friend to fish into the dark. I sat on the beach watching the last light of 2011 fading over the crashing breakers with two of my favourite people in the world and I thought "am I not blessed!" Then, as if I needed any more confirmation, a huge old loggerhead

turtle hauled herself out of the waves and dragged her prehistoric old frame up the beach within three metres (I paced it out!) of where I was sitting. We just sat there in the silence, rather dumbstruck by it all. As we sat there, drinking it all in, she missioned up the beach to the dune behind us, dug her hole and laid her eggs. And I was plunged into a deeply philosophical mood by the sheer something-ness of what I was experiencing. It did not last very long, however, as the fish were not biting and my company soon started complaining about this fact and we decided to return home to feasting and merriment overlooking the lake with the rest of the motley crew and watching the fireworks as the clock struck midnight!

2011 was a challenging year. Some wonderful things happened, but also some tragic beyond belief. However, all of us reading this, survived meaning that God's not finished with us yet. So I hope that 2012 is a year of joy and fulfillment for all of us. There will be hardship—that's a given! Overall though, I hope there are more smiles than tears and that God is more real to us than ever before in this coming year. May 2012 be a blessed year for all of us and for Chrysalis!



Before you speak...
T H I N K !
 T - is it true?
 h - is it helpful?
 i - is it inspiring?
 n - is it necessary?
 k - is it kind?

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I rejected the Church for a time because I found so little grace there. I returned because I found grace nowhere else! - Philip Yancey

Of a LION

I have been humbled. There is a big frog tank just outside my room and recently I popped a little female gecko into it along with all the frogs. It is my "tiny treasures" tank. The biggest occupant being said gecko, measuring in at a whopping 5cm. I knew she had eggs in her tummy (was gravid), so I made her a nice little rocky shelter. There is



also a little crooked stick in the tank with a platform in it which I expected the frogs to inhabit. Anyway, a few nights ago I walked past and there was my little Vanson's gecko curled up around her two huge eggs. She had just laid them on the little platform. I was thrilled as she's the cutest little thing, so I am really keen to see what the babies look like! But as soon as mommy saw me she ran back under the shelter of the rocks. I thought that was the end of it. Not a chance though. She returns to curl up with her eggs most evenings. I'm not entirely sure what she thinks she can protect them from at her size, but nothing will stop her. Her little cold-blooded heart has the courage of a lion and she humbles me each time I see her defiantly glaring at me from her guard post, curled carefully around her eggs, daring me to try anything! Oh that I was that courageous!

- ### Progress on the 2012 Flights
- First training day is the 17th of March (please pray for us)
 - Talk outlines have been handed out
 - Stationary and supplies are being organized
 - And best of all, the excitement is tangible. Its really happening and as Shelly puts it "I cant wait for the next Chrysalis fix!"



Only God can turn a MESS into a message, a TEST into a testimony, a TRIAL into a triumph, a VICTIM into a victory.

**REALITY —
UNCLE JOHN HAY**

'Reality'? It's where you are right on, sitting on the sofa or at a table with a cup of coffee. Everything else is past or future. Reality is now.

Or is it? I fast rewind to Tuesday 7th February. The reality then was ... a seat at a table with a cup of coffee, looking out the window to a hill called Suainaval, 1400 feet (sorry, 426m.) high, 3 miles (Sorry, 5km) away. Mist, still breeze, glowering skies, temperature 36 deg F (sorry, 2deg C). Yes, reality that morning was to be in the Isle of Lewis, part of the Outer Hebrides (note – not pronounced HE – brides!) in Scotland.

And as I sat there in the reality of that moment, I tried to imagine the reality of 48 hours ahead. You see I already had plane tickets for the trip—Stornaway – Glasgow- Dubai – Durban. And, sitting there in the reality of my kitchen that morning, I really couldn't foresee the reality of being in South Africa on the Thursday. The temperature couldn't leap from 36 deg F to 90 deg F (sorry, 2 to 32deg C): the gray looming skies couldn't change to brilliant azure blue: lions and giraffes and tortoises couldn't replace the otter and mink and mountain hares: I couldn't find my daughter and her family replaced by a posse of Kyles ...That reality lay ahead, and on Tuesday I lived in the reality of that day.

Well, as I write this, its Thursday 16th of February. The reality of this day is a glorious sun, flecking the waves of the lake below me. The quiet mutterings of a frog on the day shift fill the silence of the morning. The Kyle routine of caring for and feeding all sorts of repulsive reptiles and other unmentionables continues day by day. A trip to the marvellous Kosi Bay Mouth is planned with stunning views of river, sea, sand and trees. My reality right now is Kosi Bay, Natal, South Africa, and a wonderful family whom I love dearly.



So what about my Hebridean kitchen and the hill and the grey February weather and my wee family up there? Well, of course, they are there. But my senses place me here – my present reality. In God's plan we are creatures gifted with senses – as are all animals. We are also gifted with some areas of intelligence not given to animals, particularly spiritual awareness. "And God breathed in man". Breath=wind=spirit in many Hebrew interpretations.

So are there any spiritual realities we might – must – consider?

Reality 1. Death. It is an absolutely certainty that one day, the reality will be – whether or not we are conscious of it – we will die. We recoil from this idea, but it is way too evident in the animal kingdom that birth – and I just watched three little baby iguanas hatch here yesterday – is followed by death. It is part of God's plan and therefore good! Paul reasoned that "to live is Christ, and to die is gain."

Reality 2. Resurrection. This morning I read again Paul's wonderful review of this doctrine in 1 Cor. 15. He is in no doubt that the return of Jesus will signal a general rising again (as He Himself did) of all who have died, both Christian and non-Christian.

Reality 3. Judgement. 'For it is appointed to all men, once to die and after that the judgement' (Hebrews 9 : 27). Judgement? A scary thought – me alone with no excuses, and Satan poised to accuse in the presence of Almighty God. The verdict upon every one of us, as if a placard was hung around our necks, in large block capitals, is "SINNER". Nobody will object to this decision, all will recognize their guilty state. But wait... on some folk there, there will be one word added – the word 'forgiven' – "FORGIVEN SINNER". What Amazing Grace, what Fatherly blessing – "My Son died to give you that standing in this court of Holy Law. Guilty but completely forgiven – washed, sanctified, justified through the sacrifice of Jesus Christ" (1 Cor. 6 v. 11).

So as I sit here in the momentary reality of writing this article in the superb beauty of this wonderful country, I can take it that this reality will give way on Saturday 25th of Feb. To dear old Scotland in winter.

And that the realities of death, resurrection and judgement ahead I can face because Jesus my Saviour will be with me in all three.

After all, the ultimate Reality is God Himself.

"I am that I am" Praise Him.

We have a few very special "thank-yous" this edition.

First off David Anderson for sponsoring our website. Go—take a look and admire!

Then we would like to thank the Warner family all the way away in the USA for their very kind donation of the wool for lanyards for a few sets of flights. Much appreciated and will be put to good use.

And then a general one to everyone who has donated money to Chrysalis, anonymously or otherwise. Really, a big, big thank you. You guys are awesome. We still have a long way to go to reach our goal, but we going to get there thanks to you all.

Minister's Mite - Nigel Fuller

"Since the creation of the world God's invisible qualities - His eternal power and divine nature - have been clearly seen, being understood from what has been made, so that men are without excuse." (Romans 1:20)

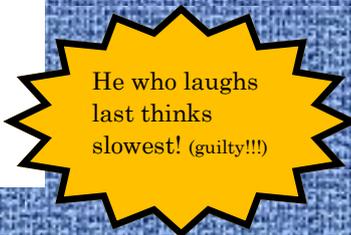
As Christians we are often challenged by the world to 'prove' the existence of God or to explain why Jesus can be the only means of salvation. But we have not been called to argue doubters into the Kingdom.

Rather, our very lives should be an effective witness to the world. We are also accused of being arrogant or

narrow-minded. When this happens take courage from Jesus' promise in John 15:18. "If the world hates you, keep in mind that it hated me first." If you are being ridiculed and challenged because of your faith, don't be surprised because Jesus promised it would happen, and hang in there!

...Christians are challenged to prove the existence of God...

Remember: Don't ever apologize for the Truth of Jesus Christ.



A Bible that's falling apart usually belongs to someone who isn't.
Charles Spurgeon

A Lesson in Resistance

I was listening earlier as my grand uncle three times removed (or something like that) was telling us about his little church back on the Isle of Lewis in the Outer Hebrides (Scotland). It is the most tragic tale. They have two services, morning in English and evening in Gaelic. The morning one attended by about 20 folk and the evening one by about 25. Ironically called the Free Church, the services are as traditional as you can get. Only psalms are “sung” by a presenter, and no musical instruments whatsoever are allowed! Uncle John was the ultimate rebel when he managed to get a keyboard into the Sunday school many years ago. Tragically they no longer have a Sunday School as

there are no children to attend it.

I listened as he spoke of a recent event when the old minister retired and a new one was appointed. Despite being one of the four elders of the church (and at just 80 years old he –literally– brings down the average age of the group) he was left off the selection committee as the people feared he may move for a less traditional minister—he confessed that he would have as this was an opportunity for a little change. But instead they got exactly what they asked for in the form of a young man who is suitably traditional and has preached on nothing but sin since his arrival. I was amazed at the detached, tragic, acceptance that Uncle John related all this with. He so deeply wishes it was different and has tried his utmost to change it, but his loyalty runs deeper than his sadness at their struggling and he simply shakes his

head sadly as he recounts how one member of the selection committee came to him and said how she never feels “lifted” after church anymore.

Guys, this is a serious reminder to not let this happen in our churches and fellowships. They were so scared of something “new” that they went too far backward! There is nothing wrong with tradition, I love it, but don’t let it block you from trying something new.

In closing Uncle John said that in ten years time 90% of the congregation will be dead. And then what? The church will die. All this said with a gentle, sad smile.

We’re taking him to our church on Sunday, I can’t wait and neither can he! Such an example in broad-mindedness! (No Pressure Fran!)

Worry does not empty tomorrow of its sorrows, it empties today of its strength. – Corrie Ten Boom

MATRIARCH’S MUSINGS — DI KYLE

Just living in these days we are beset with many challenges that seem to be impossible to overcome. At this time of the year along our beaches, the baby loggerhead turtles are hatching in numbers. Watching them heading off down to the water is always inspirational to me. Let us consider these little creatures who weigh in at only a few grams. Their nests are generally about 80 cm deep – some deeper and some more shallow depending on sand movement during their incubation period. In amongst about 100 others, the little babies begin to hatch out of

their leathery eggs – they have a temporary egg tooth on their little

noses which they use to puncture the shell. Then they find themselves in a bundle of other squirming little turtles with an incredibly heavy column of sand above them. Individually they can do nothing and if they are not strong enough to move when the rest set off they will simply remain underground and die, however, together they set up a movement of the sand and are able to get up to the surface where they sit out the very hot hours of the day. When things begin to cool down they emerge. One little nose above the sand after another. This is not the end of their trouble though. They have to run the gauntlet of ghost crabs, birds and predators to get to the sea. Single mindedly they head off. Imagine the delight when their little noses first dip into the waves only to be picked up and dumped repeatedly. Finally, after persevering for a

while, they are able to swim off, surfacing regularly as they learn to make the adjustment needed to breathe above water and swim furiously out through the breakers. Their troubles are not over as they have to learn to avoid many voracious predatory fish but there are those few who, about thirty years and thousands of kilometres down the line, weighing at this stage about 80 kilograms, will be back to lay their eggs on the self same piece of beach to start the cycle all over again.

What lessons in teamwork, perseverance and overcoming challenges we can learn from these tiny hatchlings!



Being a girl as a little, I always had to greet everyone with a hug and a kiss and depending on the prickliness of the chin and the odourous-ness of the greetee, I was frequently mildly jealous of my brothers who got to politely shake them by the hand! Then came teenage rebellion and I would walk up and forcefully stick out my hand and feel a rush of power as something like hurt passed through their eyes as the sweet little girl who always used to hug so freely suddenly had turned into a bat.

Fortunately that didn’t last long, because I realized that a hug has an amazing way of breaking down walls,

oxox ... Hugs ... oxox

or maybe I just twigged that I was missing out on some happiness. While the power kick was fun at the time, I missed the joy that comes from being a warm person. And I also realized that the prickliest chins and the stinkiest individuals were the folk I loved the most, some even my own family!

And then along came Chrysalis and we all know that the unofficial symbol of Chrysalis and Emmaus is the hug! Any stranger who wears the name tag can be safely greeted with a warm hug. Since then I have put quite a bit of thought into the matter and have come to the conclu-

sions that Christians give the best hugs. Girls in particular are adept at giving meaningless hugs; if you sit and watch folk greet each other wherever they might be, you can tell who means it and who doesn’t! I pity those who don’t like to hug, it must be awfully grim never to feel that acceptance... and love!!

But if you greet a Christian friend you can feel they mean it! And if you need to, you can hold on, and they won’t let you go! And they don’t even have to ask why - its what Jesus would do!



Meet the KZN-Drak Chrysalis Board



Registrar

Errol Jones: Kzn Emmaus Community Lay Director 2012. Member Westville Methodist Church and Nightwatch Accountability Group. Married to Jenny for 45 years. Three children.. Kim, Craig and Brett, seven grandchildren. Retired after 28 years with IBM. University of Natal...B. Economics Degree. Leisure time spent with family and caravanning.



Emmaus Rep.

Shelly Dewsnap is a keen reader, baker, hiker, gym-er, coffee drinker, kiddie lover and listener. Wife to Glenn and "Mom" to 2 opinionated poochies, she lives to try and glorify God in all things by praying for His will in all things. She loves her life and the surprises it brings each day.



4th Days & Accountability

Lara Wells: Hi I'm married to the grumpy cantankerous soul mentioned above. His bark is definitely worse then his bite and his generous spirit and kind heart is tremendously devoted to our Lord! We have 3 children ranging from 15 to 7 years and live on a small holding in Manderston with lots of animals, ranging from a bearded dragon and a very noisy sun conure to horses and lots of sheep! I'm a pre-school teacher and passionate about children of all ages and Craig is a very busy contractor whose skills range from building swimming pools to houses.



Supplies

Scotty Kyle: I was born 59 years ago in Scotland to a traditional Scottish family. I attended University in Scotland then emigrated to Namibia where I worked for five years in Etosha and met and married my wife, Diane. We moved to Kosi Bay, to work for Ezemvelo KZN Wildlife, in 1980 and have been there ever since. We have three children, Robert, Ewan and Kirsty.



Secretary & Communications

Di Kyle: I was born in 1955. I love family and friends—new and old—and anything to do with the outdoors and animals—possible exception of wasps/bees! I'm not a good housewife and HATE ironing. Seem to spend my life following our three (almost four) two-legged kids in all their escapades and all our many and varied scaly/fluffy/four-legged/no-legged and finned kids who we share our home with. I am passionate about making Chrysalis relevant to as many young folk as possible. God has truly blessed me :-)



Community Lay Director

Nollie Duvenage: I'm a young and outgoing person. I love to accept challenges and push myself to the limit. I enjoy laughing and making other people laugh and often get things totally confused. I have a passion for missionary work and hope to one day take that passion into North Africa and help people through some tough times. I believe in the saying that goes: "never let fear be an option". Tackle things straight on and know that you are ALWAYS backed by the best "Coach" ever. I love to live and I live to love. We always say: God Bless. Today I want to say: Go be a Blessing! Take care, Nollie



Gatherings

Sam Heynes: Married and has two little girls, 5 and 3 who are mad about horses like their Dad (Andrew). They live on a small holding in Manderston just outside PMB, where they enjoy a lovely country life! Andrew plays polocrosse on an international level for S.A. And currently have 7 horses and 2 kiddies ponies. We fellowship at NCF South in Bisley PMB and belong to the biggest home-group in the Church and love it!! Sam and Andrew work together; Sam is the top lady in sales and distribution of lime and gypsum in SA and loves what she does!



Trainer

Reg Alexander: (callsign Regal 1, now I serve Him). Self employed (Cross over Plumbers). I love my family (earthly and Heavenly) and serve the Lord with Joy. If you have met me and forget me, you have lost nothing. If you have met Jesus and you forget Him, you have lost everything.

Nigel Fuller: I am the minister at Upper Umgeni Presbyterian Church in Howick. I'm married to Sue with 2 children (Chris and Jess). What makes me tick? English football. Specifically Arsenal, but not the way we're playing lately! Rugby is a waste of TV time which should be used to show football."



Community Spiritual Director

Lorna Laister: I joined the Chrysalis team in 2009 as CSD. Its my ruby wedding this year! That's 40 years married!! My husband John says he's going to buy me a cheap bottle of wine because it's the right colour (ha!ha!) What makes me tick? Chuckles from Woolies—and being by water, especially body boarding.

Paulette Staniforth: What makes me TICK – no one knows
From classical music and ballet to climbing down walls and swinging from the end of a rope and almost everything in between
Extremely shy and reserved and love working in the background at functions. Love being in nature sitting quietly watching God creations—admiring wonderful little/big creatures at work and being surrounded by His amazing artwork .



IT & Agape

Beatrice King: 57, Insurance Commercial Underwriting Clerk, 2 jobs in my life, 14 years in the bank and 27 with my current company. Married to Darryl King for 30 years. Lived in the same house for 30 years. No children of our own but many of God's. I love to sew, machine embroider, knit and crochet. I am a Sunday School teacher at Uvongo Methodist Church. I am a steward on the Church Executive. I love working for Jesus, everything I do for Him, is appreciated, no matter how small it is. My banking career is why I enjoy working with figures.

My name is Andre du Plooy, I minister at the Dundee Methodist Church, I am 43 yrs old and am married to Anne-Marie for 16yrs, I have 3 sons 13yrs, 9 yrs and 2yrs old.

I have a passionate relationship with Christ and live to share that relationship with others, I love children , Sport, I am a proud SHARKS supporter.



Community Spiritual Director!



Prayer



Music



Treasurer

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kznchrysalis.co.za



Lord why is it that, though I claim
To love You, there's no urgent flame
No soul-responding heart's desire
To worship You, the living fire –
Why is it, Lord?

I know that I am getting old;
Many passions die, the heart grows cold;
But yet, although these things may be,
I do love You, who first loved me.
I love You, Lord

Yes life consists of faith- and doubt-
As in our lives we work things out:
Your Spirit tells us all life through
The centre of all things is You;
Is You dear Lord

- Uncle John

You have no doubt noticed that "Uncle John" has had quite an influence on this edition. Guilty as charged - but with good reason. I am not sure how many "cornerstones" one can have in their faith journey but U.J. has been one of mine. An inspiration through his wisdom, inexhaustible sense of humour, and humility. I would love each of you to meet him and then you would know what I'm on about, but I thought the second best thing would be for you to "meet" him through this. I hope you don't mind.

what's the fastest thing on earth?
Sound? not quite
Light? almost
answer : Prayer
- cause it reaches God even before you say it.
esefghklove.tumblr.com

Alas our fundraising initiative of last edition fell a bit flat so we have devised another idea! Just the same as they are selling rhino bracelets in an effort to raise awareness for rhinos, (I am a proud wearer) I thought we could have Chrysalis bracelets. De Colores beads and with a little butterfly in them. Still wide open to other ideas though.

Reg's Ruminations -Reg Alexander

Prayer changes the world—there's no telling how much God has changed the world as a result of the silent prayers of Christians throughout history. Prayer is powerful. John Wesley recognized that power when he said "give me 100 God – fearing people who detest sin and desire nothing but God, and I care not whether they be clergy or laymen, such alone will shake the gates of hell and set up the Kingdom of Heaven on earth. God does nothing but in answer to prayer, God makes the "impossible", possible. Through prayer, God greatly multiplies

our efforts. C.H. Sturgeon said, "whenever God determines to do a great work, He first sets His people to pray." Anyone can become a strong person of prayer. It doesn't take a miracle, you only need to be a Christian. This qualification shows that you have the potential to become a great prayer warrior. Do you wish to go on an exciting journey, one that will help you and your church reach their full potential. If prayer did nothing more than what the Lord promised (John 16: 23—24) "I tell you the truth, my Father will give you whatever you ask in My name

CHRYSLIS BRACELETS!

Any donation of over R15 gets you a bracelet. Girls and boys sizes available and the butterflies come in an assortment of colours! They will be available at team formation days and gatherings or email me and I'll post it to you! By all means save the rhinos, but lets save some souls too!



The original pic was my whole hand but then I realized perhaps it would have been better to have washed it before I took up modelling! Also the kingfish tail-scute scratches looked a bit grim!

Ask and you shall receive, and your joy will be complete", it would be one of the greatest gifts that God has given us. But prayer does even more, it changes us by drawing us closer to God, moulding us into His likeness in the process. It takes ordinary people and makes them extraordinary. We grow to meet the challenges we pray for. Let us do so in the strength of the Lord. Fly with Christ

A pastor and a priest are standing at the side of the road with a sign saying "The end is nigh, turn back!" The first motorist that goes past shouts at them "Keep your religion to yourselves you nuts!" and drives around the corner. The clergymen hear a splash and the one says to the other "Maybe we should have written "Bridge is Out" after all!"

Thanks this edition to the board members for introducing themselves and to Caroline, Reg, and of course Uncle John for their contributions.



Remember
when life knocks you
down on your knee's...
YOUR IN THE PERFECT POSITION
to pray

And So we come to the end of another edition. As always I enjoyed putting it together, I trust you enjoy reading it. Hope you are all well and that 2012 is treating you fantastically.

And as always, anything you feel like sharing, please send!

God Bless till next time - Kirsty