# KZN-DRAK CHRYSALIS

# Emanate God's Love

## April 2012

Granted **D D** it's a bit late, but as the saying goes, its the thought that counts so I will still take the opportunity to wish you all a very happy Easter! I hope it was a really happy weekend for you all.

I must admit to have a rather less easy going one than usual. Every time I was on the brink of just peacefully making my self sick on chocolate and feeling jolly, God seemed to tap me on the top of the head and say, "It's more than that girly!" Needless to say I



Today I woke up. I am healthy. I am alive. Thank You.

Genuine ignorance is profitable, because it is likely to be accompanied by humility, curiosity and open mindedness; whereas the ability to repeat catch-phrases, cant terms and familiar propositions gives the conceit of learning and coats the mind with varnish, waterproof to new ideas. - John Dewey

moments and it also goes without saying I managed to make myself sick on chocolate, but it was actually a profound weekend. It really made me pity non -believers more than I usually do. We drove out through the village on the Friday afternoon and passed people celebrating everywhere. Their idea of celebration was partying and getting drunk, and while I'm in no position to criticize anyone, it did strike me as profoundly sad, they had so missed the point. Then came Sunday morning and of course copious amounts of chocolates and friends and fun, but once again in the middle of my pleasant revelry, I felt a little nudge. As I have confessed before, I am inordinately fond of my blackberry, so of course I wished all my friends a happy Easter. Then I scrolled through my

contacts and I got a bit worked

these stupid little fluffy chicks,

up. All the profile pics were

managed to sneak a few jolly

or bunnies or Easter eggs and most of the comments seemed to be chocolate related. According to the world, yes, maybe that is all Easter is. But not to us. It is SO indescribably much more than that! I have nothing against cute bunnies or chicks, and definitely not chocolate and I also accept that folk don't like to openly display their convictions. But what got my goat was how the world has claimed OUR day! They have no right! I've heard it said that the cross is the still point in the ever turning world, and it is that cross and everything that it implies that we celebrate on Easter Sunday. Thank God that every Good Friday has an Easter Sunday ! So being the defiant rebel I am, I cleared my status picture and made no comment all day just to make a point!! made me feel better. :-)

Volume 2; Issue 2



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#### Melancholy Me 2 Minister's Mite -Andre 2 du Ploov A word from the boy's 2 LD—Scotty Kyle Sponsorship—Shelly Dewsnap Matriarch's Musings—Di Kvle Lead up to the girls 3 flight-Sam Heynes Reg's Ruminations-Reg Alexander

Whatever situation you find yourself in take comfort in knowing you are a character in a story told by a loving Author. - Rich Stearns

#### Well, the GREAT news is that we have two of the most amazing teams imaginable! The fellowship and friendship on our first day together was just so inspiring! You've probably gathered by now that our first day of team formation was a resounding success! The talks that where previewed seemed to go really well and certainly the ones I heard were amazing

## TEAM FORMATION DAY ONE-DONE!

and seemed so inspired. Those caterpillars that God has in mind to send are going to be so blessed! I was staggered at how relaxed and friendly everyone was - it was fantastic. New and old friends - just all relaxing and chatting and then working together. The previews were given from a genuine place of compassion

and a desire to help. The suggestions I heard were great, and they were given in a manner that they could be received without offence. (I hope I feel the same when it comes to my talk preview!!!) I'm quite sure God is not finished shuffling and sorting the teams, but He has some pretty cool stuff to work with. I am so excited for the next one! I was fortunate enough the other day to get the chance to snap a few pictures of a pride of lions lazing in the morning sunshine. As usual the light was against me, but I succeeded in taking about 120 pictures which I rapidly whittled down to 15 during the editing process, but I struck upon one that I found rather endearing. And I know this is anthropomorphism (good scrabble word that!) at its best, but with her eyes shut tight and her "hands" lifted up it looked to me like the dear old girl could have been praying. Seeing I was in my melancholy mood, it set me to thinking about prayer and how we/I pray. So often with my hands clasped shut, and yes, that is how

## MELANCHOLY ME!

I was taught. It's just an instinctive thing

that has no thought behind it whatsoever. but symbolically it is quite interesting. How much better to pray with open, uplifted hands. awaiting, even expecting God's blessings to fall into them. Instead of instructing, commanding, suggest-

ing, begging and pleading perhaps we should just sit still for a moment or two, with the warm sun on our backs. Close

your eyes, and with open, uplifted hands and hearts let God drop whatever He feels like into them?

She looked so serene as she sat there, undoubtedly at one with her Maker. This reminded me that God is always so close, and so ready to use whatever comes along to teach us and be with us. Keep an eye out for what He might want to use to speak to you every day!



When you are going through something hard and wonder where remember the teacher is always quiet during a test

What did Piglet say when he stood in something? "Pooh!"

## Dear Fellow Butterflies,

Things are hotting up!

There seems to be an excellent spirit and enthusiasm in the Chrysalis Board, both Teams and Supporters right now as we get ready for the next flights. Preparations are well under way and our teams are an excellent blend of older, more experienced, and brand new members. There is a very encouraging contingent of Team 34

God is so great that He does not need to be our only joy. There is an earthly joy, a joy of the outer as well as theh inner self, the joy of dancing as well as kneeling, the joy of playing as well as praying. - Lewis Smedes

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na ne estado na ne estado na ne estado na ne estado na h I'm very proud and excited to note that this is our fourth edition, which means that the old EGL has been flying for a full cycle now! How exciting is that ? No better time for reflection though - does anyone have any comments or thoughts on how we can improve it ? "What's not progressing is dying" and we can't have that ,so please will you make a few suggestions! What we do need is letters or articles written by some of you—PLEASE

I've been sent various other newsletters from different communities and it is so nice to read how everyone is doing. Also great to see all the different takes folk have on the same theme,. however, I did receive an email requesting that we not copy each others' work. It struck me as a bit sad that as Christians we get grotty about who uses our words!! Personally I would take it as a HUGE compliment if anyone else wanted to quote me! And whether they credit me or not, well-that's their business! If we can't rise above that sort of stuff then how can we expect anyone else to?

### A WORD FROM THE BOYS LAY DIRECTOR—SCOTTY KYLE

members who were Caterpillars last year.

Times are tough right now for many people on the financial but also the spiritual fronts and we must all do what we can to change the situation for the better. What better way than to really get into Chrysalis and make the next set of flights the best ever. Make contact with other butterflies on Facebook, Web Page, e-mails, cellphone and any other way you can. Spread the word and spread the joy. With so much bad and sad news out

there get involved in Chrysalis as an antidote.

Remember the way you were feeling at

the end of your weekend and get back there. Share some of that feeling with friends and relatives and work out who you can bless with a real Chrysalis experience in the next flights.



## **Sponsorship**

#### - Shelly Dewsnap

Hiya all you beyoooootiful Butterflies and Past Pilgrims! It's that time of the year again... Post Easter and pre-Chrysalis Flights. SUCH a significant time for us as believers in our Lord Jesus Christ and also crunch time for Caterpillar registration (Flights 34 and 35).

Registration forms are downloadable from the Chrysalis website kzndrakchrysalis.co.za.

Prayerful consideration is a priority if you're thinking of sponsoring a relative, friend, fellow student or colleague (ages 15-25). God knows the plans He has for the prospective Caterpillars on

both of these flights, but He uses us to make it all happen. As spiritual sponsors, you are requested to pray for and with the person being considered for registration; assist them with the completion of the registration forms; complete your section of the forms in full; ensure the forms are signed by legal guardians if Caterpillar is under the age of 21; get the forms signed by the Caterpillar's home church minister/ pastor; write a sponsor's letter of motivation to be attached to registration forms AND arrange that a deposit of R100 be paid. Full fees are R450 per Caterpillar. Please speak to me about ANY fee-related concerns or queries.

Please ensure that only the relevant pages of the registration documents are given to the Caterpillar for his/her completion. The sponsor checklist, etc. are for your eyes only.

The sooner we get the Caterpillars registered, the sooner we can put their names forward to our prayer team and onto the website for further prayer.

#### Please contact me (072

495 8923/ dewdropin@vodamail.co.za) for any further information.

These are exciting times and we pray wholeheartedly that ALL of God's prospective Caterpillar names be revealed to us in due course.

Fly with Christ! Shelly-Ann Dewsnap KZN-DRAK Chrysalis Registrar

Waiting is our destiny as creatures who cannot, by themselves, bring about what they hope for. We wait in the darkness for a flame we cannot light. We wait in fear for a happy ending we cannot write. We wait for a not yet that feels like a not ever. Waiting is the hardest work of hope.—Lewis Smedes

bit Shells :)

## Matriarch's Musings — Di Kyle

#### (matriarch's matrimonial musings!!)

Our family recently trekked down to Plettenberg Bay to attend a very simple wedding ceremony held on the beach at Nature's valley. After 86mm and purple, lowering skies the good Lord saw fit to smile on us through His window of blue sky

God's work, that the devil comes out

and tries everything in his power to

training was the beginning. After

fore with croup, then started my

spending the weekend with my eldest

daughter in hospital the weekend be-

youngest with tonsilitus and then I got

a awful throat infection and was terri-

bly ill myself. But I did not lie down, I

was at our first training and what a



with glorious sunshine. The groomsmen and groom looked unusually handsome if less comfortable than they would have been wearing running shorts and carrying a fishing rod or three!! The bride, preceded by her three beautiful 的人物的特征的实际的人物的

bridesmaids, floated barefoot across the dunes on her father's arm - a fairy tale princess wearing white with her long veil blowing gently in the breeze. As her Dad delivered her to the groom the love they felt for each other was tangible. There were laughter and tears - but how could it have been a happy occasion without the odd tear?! The exchanging of rings and vows again brought home to me what an awesome covenant you make to God in front of family and friends who hold you accountable. The reception was held in the garden which many loving hands had transformed into an enchanted setting. The marquee was decorated with gorgeous flowers, strings of fairy lights and dozens of candles and the garden had tea lights in bottles hanging on all the trees. God will

always reward faithfulness and effortthe day surpassed our greatest dreams and we can now joyfully add another to our number. You see it was our son, Robert and Amy's wedding. My prayer for them is that God will hold them very close as they begin their married life together and that they go forward in obedience with Him as their inspiration, guide and strength. The families, from being strangers, all worked selflessly and tirelessly together for a cause, achieved it and are now inexorably linked - much like our Chrysalis family. Through frustrations and giggles, hard work and a common goal we are ever increasing our numbers and drawing in new members. May we remain faithful to our God and continue diligently and joyfully in this - our ministry of love.

## lead up to the girls flight— sam heynes

blessing God gave us. We have an Its amazing how when you start doing awesome team of ladies. They all seemed to gel so well as though they'd stop you from what you're doing. First all known each other for ages. God is iust awesome...

> This last training has also just blown my mind. There seems to definitely be a theme within all the talks and is such an overwhelming feeling knowing that you are part of this special

weekend and that God is using YOU... Really look forward to our next training and especially the weekend in July, please continue to pray for us all as well as our 8 caterpillars so far...

De Colores

When you are going through something hard and wonder where remember the teacher is always quiet during a test

Two blondes are outside looking at the night sky. One asks the other "Do you think there's Nothing implied putting the blonde joke by your

Believe Receive

Mark 11:24

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## kznchrysalis.co.za

Please befriend us on Facebook KZN-Drak Chrysalis.

I asked for Strength. And God gave me Difficulties to make me strong I asked for Wisdom ... And God gave me Problems to solve I asked for Prosperity. And God gave me Brain and energy to work I asked for Courage..... And God gave me Danger to overcome. I asked for Love ... And God gave me Troubled people to help. I asked for Favors..... And God gave me Opportunities I received nothing I wanted But I received everything I needed

## Reg's Ruminations – Reg Alexander

Attitude - As we learn to focus on the promises of God, instead of the problems of life, the attitudes of our hearts begin to line up with all that God wants and has for us. The fruit of the Spirit, as outlined in Galatians 5:22 -23, reveal what our heartattitudes should be: "But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance: against such there is no law". Every day we should ask God to help us to produce the fruit of the Spirit in all the relationships and responsibilities of our lives. As

fruit-bearing Christians, therefore, we will go forth into the world with the right attitudes. Father, with your love (Jesus) and guidance (Holy Spirit), I will walk in the light of your Word for the rest of my days, and I know this will bring about the necessary changes to the attitudes of my heart. Praise your Holy Name.



Special thanks this edition to Shelly, Sam, Scotty, Ankie and Ewan.

I do know that small things amuse small minds but I'm still chuckling about the Piglet joke! But to more serious matters, I hope you enjoyed this, our fourth edition. Just had to say that again:). Can't tell you how excited I am for Chrysalis. Please will you start seriously considering sponsoring? It would just be so good to have the full complement of caterpillars experiencing a Chrysalis Flight. Also please think about agape and the prayer schedules! Without you the flights can't happen—so no pressure!!

Have an awesome day and God be with you. Love, Kirst

#### <u>Believe</u>

Believe that you're special, Through the hurt and the pain, For sunshine will come, after the rain. Hold on to your dreams, let them not die And live not in torment by questioning why? The answers are somewhere and sometimes unkind, With so many reasons you will never find. Be true to yourself, don't be what you're not, For often you'll find, you're all that you've got. Don't become battered by games people play And don't take to heart what others may say. You've got so much life and so much to give, Go out and enjoy it, go out there and live! Though heartaches are many and tears they will flow, The more that you live the more you will grow. There are many that love you, don't ever forget, Let the past be a lesson, you do not regret.

> Without wanting to flatter myself I think Casting Crowns had me in mind when they wrote the songs for their last CD. See there were two songs on their that were used in the two weddings I've been to this last month. Clearly they knew how much weddings would be on my mind and decided to help me with it

all. Jokes aside, having not been to a wedding in a long time it was quite powerful to go to two within a week of each other, the second one being the ugly old brother! We had a friends wedding and then immediately drove down to Plett for Robert and Amy's so we could help with the run up. It was a hectically busy time and we had a lot to do, but I did manage to sneak a few thoughtful moments, mostly in the shower actually! The rest of the time being tied up with important things like flowers, dresses, tents, scrabble, photographing frogs in a leech infested dam and chasing a chicken! But in my moments of respite it did strike me what an amazing illustration Jesus gives us when he calls Himself the groom and us the bride of Christ. I imagine it is a bit harder for you big hairy men to picture yourselves as this, but still, if you look beyond that, its an earth shattering picture. I can't remember how the lyrics go, but the one CC's song that I'm thinking of speaks of the bride and all that she's done and is dirty and stained by the sins of her life. The haunting lyrics carry on to say "but that is not the bride that He sees, she wears white" and it just strikes me how amazing it is that, yes, He knows what we've done and yet that is not how He sees us. He means it when He says, "I forgive you". He knows the meaning of forgive and forget! We could learn a thing or two from this Groom of ours!!

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