

DIE ESSENSIE VAN NEO-SPEKTRUM:

Hier ontmoet ons 'n God wat LEWE en LIEFDE is
Hier erken ons dat die KRAG wat in ons is nie van ons is nie
Hier laat ons 'n GELOOFWAARDIGE stem hoor
Hier word alle mense MENSWAARDIG behandel
Hier is ruimte vir ANDERSDENKENDES
Hier gee 'n wysheidsirkel aan elkeen 'n STEM
Hier is geen VERWYDERING of VEROORDELING nie

KONTAKBESONDERHEDE

Terblanche Jordaan

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ACIM 18 Augustus 2014 (19h30) — Stad

ACIM 21 Augustus 2014 (19h00) — Kolping

27 Augustus @ 8pm @ Barnyard — “The Best Days of our Lives”
lekker saamkuier met musiek oor vier dekades ... bespreek asseblief.

BESONDERHEDE VIR EPOS NUUSBRIEF EN SMS TEMA

Naam en Van

E-Mail _____ Sel _____

ADRES

Vanaf N1 — Durbanweg/Willie van Schoor afrit, reguit ± 8km tot by sirkel,
uit in Koebergweg, tweede straat regs is:

Biccard Straat (Kolping Centre aan jou regterkant) Durbanville

Vorms vir Maandelikse Bydrae per Debetorder

Bankrekening vir bydraes

ABSA: Neo-Spektrum

Takkode: **632005**

Rekening: **4083481065**

BAIE DANKIE

Ons vra 'n maandelikse bydrae
hetsy per koevert of per EFT

Groot ASSEBLIEF en DANKIE



Neo-Spektrum

17 Augustus 2014

GESKENK VAN HERLEWING

— GIFT OF FIRE AS LIFE —

STILTE IN DIE KAPEL

~ IL SILENZIO — ANDRÉ RIEU ~

IN DIE TEENWOORDIGHEID VAN GOD

“We don't read and write poetry because it's cute.

We read and write poetry because

we are members of the human race.

And the human race is filled with passion.

And medicine, law, business, engineering,

these are noble pursuits and necessary to sustain life.

But poetry, beauty, romance, love,

these are what we stay alive for.

To quote from Whitman,

“O me! O life!... of the questions of these recurring;

of the endless trains of the faithless...

of cities filled with the foolish;

what good amid these, O me, O life?”

Answer. That you are here - that life exists, and identity;

that the powerful play goes on and you may contribute a verse.

That the powerful play 'goes on' and you may contribute a verse.

What will your verse be?”

[A tribute to Robin Williams from 'Dead Poets Society']

- STILTETYD -

— Lees: Jesaja 6:6-8 —

“Een van die serafs het toe ’n gloeiende kool met ’n tang van die altaar af gevat en na my toe gevlieg. Hy het my mond aangeraak met die kool en gesê: “Noudat die gloeiende kool jou lippe aangeraak het, is jou oortredinge vergewe, jou sonde versoen.” Toe het ek die Here hoor vra: “Wie kan Ek stuur? Wie sal ons boodskapper wees?” Ek het geantwoord: “Hier is ek! Stuur my!”

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Die Hebreërs het woorde verstaan as die kreatiewe vuur van God. Elke asemteug is nie net die woord wat vlees word nie maar vuur wat vlees word. Die Hebreeuse woord vir **“being”** is **resh** – of om te sê **“to have substance”** is letterlik **“flame-breathed”**. Die woord vir “vuur” is **esh**, en was geënt in die woord vir **“being”** en in dieselfde asem in **“being human”**. As jy vir ’n Rabbi sou vra, “waarom is die woord vir ‘vrou’, **ishah**?” sal hy antwoord, “omdat sy vuur (**esh**) is” waarom is die woord vir ‘man’, **ish**, “want ook hy is vuur (**esh**)” ... en wanneer die woord vir ‘man’ en ‘vrou’ bymekaarkom, word ’n nuwe woord gevorm as simbool van hulle ‘eenheid’ en daardie woord is **yah** wat verwys na **Yahweh**, die Naam van God.

- i) **Vuur louter en verander**
- ii) **Vuur reinig en vernuwe**
- iii) **Vuur verlig en versoen**

“... since we receive a kingdom which cannot be shaken, let us show gratitude, by which we may offer to God an acceptable service with reverence and awe; for our God is a consuming fire.” (Heb 12:28-29)

“If I burn a candle, it means not only giving me light. It means to show me the fire which I have inside.” — Gaurav Sharma

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“There are just too many things we have to think about every day, too many new things we have to learn. But still, no matter how much time passes, no matter what takes place in the interim, there are some things we can never assign to oblivion, memories we can never rub away. They remain with us forever, like a touchstone. We each have a special something we can get only at a special time of our life. like a small flame. A careful, fortunate few cherish that flame, nurture it, hold it as a torch to light their way.”

(Haruki Murakami, ‘Kafka on the Shore’)

Consciousness, Awareness, Presence, Awakening, Rebirth



GIVING TRANSFORMS HAVING INTO BEING



~ LA CALIFFA — ENNIO MORRICONE ~

HERINNERING EN SEËNBEDE

“Die hare op sy kop was wit soos wit wol, soos sneeu, en sy oë het soos vuur gevlam. Sy voete was soos geelkoper wat in ’n smeltoond gloei, en sy stem soos die gedruis van ’n groot watermassa. In sy regterhand het Hy sewe sterre gehad, en ’n skerp swaard met twee snykante het uit sy mond uit gekom. Sy hele voorkoms was soos die son wat op sy helderste skyn. Hy het toe met sy regterhand aan my gevat en vir my gesê: “Moenie bang wees nie, dit is Ek, die Alfa en die Omega, die Lewende. Ek was dood en, kyk, Ek lewe tot in alle ewigheid.”

~ OPENBARING 1:14-18 ~

She is like the lady down the road
Or just the woman up the street,
Like any mother you may know.
To me, she is the one who had it planned
To lead us all to Wonderland,
She always wanted us to go

**And she said
Don't ever be lonely,
Remember, I'll always care.
Wherever you may be
Remember I will be there.**

And like another lady that we know
She has a smile so bright and sweet,
And hair as white as driven snow
Though life is never easy day to day,
She has a very special way
To make us smile when we are low.

WE ARE THE UNSPEAKABLY BEAUTIFUL BEAT OF THE SACRED

~ I WILL BE THERE — KATIE MELUA ~