

GESPREKSIRKEL

Umuntu ngumuntu ngabantu

People become people (human) through other people!

I am what I am because of who we all are!

You are also beautiful in the eyes of God!

I can see only outside myself what I see inside myself!

ONS WIL GOD SE TEENWOORDIGHEID EN ONDERSTEUNING VOEL (ERVAAR) —

- ✓ A Celebration of Transformation
- ✓ A Celebration of Light
- ✓ A Celebration of Life
- ✓ A Celebration of Choice
- ✓ A Celebration of Rebirth/Resurrection

“close to those who don’t recognise themselves in any faith but are in a search for truth, for goodness and for beauty, which is God” — PF

My hart neem die vorm van klei aan in die hande van die groot Pottebakker, dis die gras van die veld vir die kudde om daarop te wei. ‘n Klooster vir Christen monnike, ‘n tempel met heilige wierook, ‘n pelgrim se Ka’ba, die tablette van die Torah en die heilige boeke van die ou tradisies. Ek volg die tradisie van liefde; en waarheen dié kameel van God se liefde heen op pad is, dit is my geloof... daarheen gaan ek saam!

(Die Sufi — Ibn Arabi)

ONS WIL DEEL VOEL VAN GROTER PRENTJIE DAT ONS LEWE BETEKENIS HET —

- * God is altyd met ons in gesprek — **hoor ons dit?**
- * God wys ons HOE as ons weet wat — **verstaan ons dit?**
- * God se wil (splendour, delight, desire): **live life beautifully** — **kies ons dit?** ... **kies = ken = verandering (transformasie)**

Wie met trane saai, sal die oes met gejuig inbring. Al loop hy en huil terwyl hy die saaisak dra, hy kom juigend terug terwyl hy sy gerwe dra. (Psalm 126:5-6)

ONS WIL VRY VOEL VAN BEPERKINGE SODAT ONS ONS POTENSIAAL SAL BEREIK —

- Barriers or boundaries; bitter or better; happy or right? (ACIM)
- Only your thoughts can hurt you! **RE**-mind, **RE**-member, **RE**-act ...
- Only when I die in myself, can I live for my Self. That is a choice!

“Love is the essential reality and our purpose on earth. To be consciously aware of it, to experience love in ourselves and others, is the meaning of life. Meaning does not lie in things. Meaning lies in us.”

(Marianne Williamson)



GIVING TRANSFORMS HAVING INTO BEING

~ ET INCARNATUS EST — MOZART ~



HERINNERING EN SEËNBEDDE

O Great Spirit,
whose voice we hear in the winds,
and whose breath gives life to the world,
hear us!

We are small and weak,
we need your strength and wisdom.

May we walk in beauty.

May our eyes
ever behold the red and purple sunset.

May our hands respect the things you have made
and our ears be sharp to hear your voice.

Make us wise so that we may understand the things
you have taught our people.

Help us to learn the lessons you have hidden
in every leaf and rock.

Make us always ready to come to you
with clean hands and straight eyes.

So when life fades, as the fading sunset,
our spirits may come to you without shame.

(Native American Prayer)

AS ONS UITSTAP

~ HELP — HURTS ~