

THIS IS MY NEW SONG

HOW TO START UNDERSTANDING WHY YOU THINK YOU ARE GAY...

DO NOT LET YOUR PERCEPTIONS

GOD'S BLESSINGS WILL NOT

DETERMINE YOUR BELIEFS

PENETRATE DARKNESS

FAITH SHOULD DETERMINE PERCEPTIONS

GRATITUDE PROMISE

AN ABUNDANT LIFE IN CHRIST

ACCEPT ME BUT DO NOT AGREE WITH ME HELP ME BUT NOT BY STONING....

DO NOT JUDGE ME COUNSEL ME SO THAT I CAN JUDGE MYSELF.....

SECRETS WEIGH MORE THAN YOU CAN CARRY...

BIG MISTAKES

blaming expert

Permission to sin

Denying good

Self-pity

unwise

idols

Creation Calling

Lost Directions

Pity Party

Sexually Abused

subconscience

Rejection

Shame and Confusion

lies

attention

choices

lies

warfare

empty

voids

god of this world

secrets

denial

trapped

naïve

lies

search

find truth

trust

TRUTH SETS FREE

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INTRODUCTION

“MANY PEOPLE WILL BE AMAZED AND TRUST THE LORD” Ps 40:3

This is a special testimony about contacts, conversions, smses and scripture between The R and I for about 8 months before she became ill to such a degree that she needed a heart operation.

The presence and the control that the Lord God has in our lives should not be underestimated. Therefore I testify that this is a verification of how God's plans cannot be frustrated when He starts leading you in a direction that will eventually be to the glorifying of His Name. The Lord guides us through His Holy Spirit in dreams, visions and speaking into your inner being and conscience to convince and convicts us about what we have to do under certain circumstances. It happened to me.

On the 30th of June 2012 I had a dream. In the dream I handed over a “scroll” to The R and I remember telling her “that the time for her New Song has arrived” The following morning I told my husband about the dream and did not know whether and when I should share this dream with my friend. It was the 1st of July 2012. We are members of Trinity International Church in The Hague, Holland but we have decided the previous day to go to a church service of a New Church that was planted here because the pastor of the church was also a talented musician who came from Zimbabwe but also lived in South Africa.

The verse that inspired the sermon was Psalm 40 verse 3. “He put a new song in my mouth, a song of praise for our God. Many people will learn of this and be amazed; they will trust the Lord.” Verse 4 reads like this: “Those who put their trust in the Lord, who pay no attention to the proud or to those who follow lies, are truly happy!”

During the service we sang the song by Matt Redman called 10,000 reasons.

I did not add up certain things and knowledge I had about The R at that stage to come to conclusions about the meaning of the dream. I just thought that there will be changes in her life because of commitment from her side to some ministry or church related bussiness. When she became ill, I thought that the “new song” will be the gaining of new health and new meaning in life, because the doctors were confident that they will be succesful in repairing her heart condition.

When she was admitted to the hospital for the operation, they decided to go another way with her. There was to be no operation but an angiogram instead during which they placed a stent in a vein. She was dismissed from hospital but after a few days, the stent shifted and caused a spray of blood through her brain which resulted in a stroke. They managed to stabelize her but she was unable to speak and paralyzed on her right side. She understood everything we said, displayed her frustration with a grunt

when she could not express herself and she wrote with her left hand in a very personal fashion whenever she want to say something important. Like wanting water.

Our visits to her in the hospital was during the week-end of 15/16 and 17th March 2013. We drove from Mossel Bay. I was so confident that she will be able to recover in such a big way that she can go ahead with her life...maybe under a bit of supervision and help. We could see that her mind still works in the same lovely way, her personality shone through in every way and her faith was going strong. She was not aware of the horrible circumstances in the hospital because of her paralysis and was unable to look around. There were 17 patients with her in the ward. She was the only white person. It was a government hospital for people without medical aid. Friday afternoon/evening went well, we had good fellowship between us and she reacted by writing on a piece of paper.

On Saturday, when we came to her bedside, we realized that she was unable to breathe because of too much phlegm in her lungs. She was struggling so much that I

nearly started hyperventilating! We succeeded to convince the staff to suck out the slime on her chest. While they were doing it [without any urgency] I prayed to God to make the people more professional and caring. God planted a thought in me to share some of her pictures with the staff. They looked at the pictures of her and her 4 black “adopted” grandchildren doing stuff together in a playful manner. They were very much impressed. The response was immediate. They shifted her to a private room two doors away and prepared her again for another suction which made it possible for us to have a good visit with lots of communication.

Music spoke to her heart. Always. And deeply..... so I prepared beforehand a cd for her with 15 beautiful songs on it. The first 2 songs I played were the one by Matt Redman 10,000 Reasons and Psalm 23 by Don Moen on Friday night. She listened with eyes closed...intense. The third one was listened to on the Saturday. A song by Wian Vos called: “Ek wil my gedagtes rig tot U wat daarbo is” [I want my thoughts to be focused on You Lord] just after the suction session.

