CAREY

COMMUNITY formation

CHAPEL THIS WEEK: Church at its Best

Our amazing Kaiārahi-Rangahau Māori, Sandy Kerr is leading us in Chapel with what Church at it's best looks like.

COMMUNITY LUNCHES

(12.30pm Monday | 12pm Tuesday)

Join us on Monday and Tuesday for our Community Lunches. This is a great time to get to know other students and staff while enjoying a delicious lunch together.

WEDNESDAY PRAYERS

(Carey Chapel 12.40pm - 1pm) Join us in Chapel when Neroli Hollis leads up in a time of prayer for one another.

TOASTMASTERS club

Scared of Public Speaking?

The Carey Toastmasters had their second night on Thursday.

If you're interested in gaining confidence in delivering



presentations, communicating more effectively and developing your leadership skills in a fun, supportive environment with other like minded students.

The club meets every fortnight on Thursday nights in LR3. Contact Santhosh George for more info santhoshgeorge1@hotmail.com

MAORI WORDS of the week

E hoa: friend | **E kare:** a close friend | **E te tau:** dear friend, used for spouse or child

BIBLE VERSE of the week

Where can I go from your Spirit? Where can I flee from your presence? If I go up to the heavens, you are there; if I make my bed in the depths, you are there. If I rise on the wings of the dawn, if I settle on the far side of the sea, even there your hand will guide me, your right hand will hold me fast.

—Psalm 139:7-10



MISSION WEEK

Mission Week is coming up soon from 20 – 22 August.

The campus comes alive with numerous mission agencies on site, mission-focussed Chapel, lunches and prayer times.



OPEN DAY - TUESDAY 21st AUGUST

This day is open to anyone who feels God is leading them to mission and want to explore how and where they could serve God in the world.

Do you know of someone who might be interested? Invite them to come along.



Mopsy

On Sunday this week, myself and a couple of my siblings drove down to Tauranga to spend some time with 'Mopsy' (my grandma). Mopsy died the next morning. A sad time. But also, a good thing, since Mopsy had not been well for a while now.

As I sat next to her hospital bed I was reminded of how full of life and love she had been. She almost always had a twinkle in her eye!

I remember sitting, playing on the floor as she sat on her rocking chair quilting/knitting/ sewing. Mopsy was almost always creating something beautiful.

Her garden was so colourful and vibrant, with great little paths to run around on. In fact, Opa tells me that Mopsy's flowers were so wonderful even tourist buses used to stop by for a look!

As I sat next to her hospital bed I was reminded of family. The good times and the bad. The laughter and the arguments. The pain and the healing.

I was also reminded that Mopsy sacrificed so much for so many. She generously gave of her resources and skills, and at times of her own sense of self in order to be there for others.

As I sat next to Mopsy's hospital bed I wondered, when I'm dying, what will my grandkids (if I have any) be thinking about as they sit next to my me?

I wonder, what about yours?

Sam Kilpatrick youth pastoral leadership coach





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