Our Faithful God

Simone Le Grange 5 September 2017



Included in our TMT (Timothy Ministry Training) year is a national outreach for three weeks focused on ministering into schools. In July and August of 2017, the students split up into two groups: one group traveled to the Eastern Cape of South African and another group (the one I was a part of) traveled around the Western Cape.

The first week was spent at Durbanville High School, the second week at Labori High School and the third week at Melkbosstrand High School. I was also a part of the outreach organisational team, which was stretching and exciting, but thankfully God's hand was so evident in everything that had to be planned and organised. When I started to feel tired or frustrated, God would remind me once again of His promise-filled Scriptures. 'How beautiful are the feet of those who preach the good news' (Isaiah 52:7) and 'through endurance and through the encouragement of the Scriptures we might have hope' (Romans 15:4) kept my heart expectant and hope filled.



EPIC WORSHIP

AT THE JOSH GEN DURBANVILLE YOUTH



Epic worship

During the outreach, I was given the privilege of leading worship at Durbanville High School. I was at the school practicing on a friend's guitar when my thumb started to really hurt. There weren't any plectrums in the box and the guitar wasn't going to be plugged in, so I had to strum really hard with my fingers to make the sound heard. I saw a blister starting to form on my thumb, so I stopped and prayed, "God, I need a pick (plectrum), please send someone who has a pick that I can borrow." In faith, I stood up and told my friend Chrisri that I was going to go find someone with a pick. I went outside and started chatting with another friend when two school boys approached us. They wanted some of the free hot chocolate we were offering to the teens. It was then that I felt God prompt me to ask them if they knew of someone who plays the guitar. The boys laughed and one of them proceeded to tell me that he just so happened to be the best guitar player in their school. I asked him if he had a guitar pick on him. He went to fetch his blazer and in his blazer pocket was his pick. Prayer answered! I borrowed his pick and we had a really incredible time of worship with the students. I could strum loudly and clearly, and the pick kept my thumb totally free from pain. The whole event reminded me of God's faithfulness towards us and how interested He is in even the smallest things.



TMT student fun

Whilst we were at one of the schools, a friend, Thanja, told me she had had a spiritual dream and wanted to warn us that there may be a lot of questions in the class time we would be leading, but not to let that distract us from what we actually want to share with the students. I was teaching the students that morning and it was the first time in the outreach that a student started interrupting me and asking questions in the middle of my teaching. I answered her question, but then immediately after answering her, more hands popped up and there was an uneasy feeling in the class. I was reminded of the message that Thanja had sent me, and it encouraged me to stand firm and tell the students that I would answer their questions after class, but they needed to please open their hearts and listen to me first. Thanja's wise 'warning' reminded me of the truth of how the body is there to help one another, through their God-given gifts and prayer.

Why not spend a 'year of your life' growing and serving with TMT ?

Find out more about TMT here:

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