

this week @ carey

23 July 2012

Tuesday @ Carey

Chapel: Sam Kilpatrick with the help of the Intermission students.

Interview: Viv Greg is Associate Professor of Urban Leadership, Azusa Pacific University, California. He is a very simple Kiwi; for 35 years he has wandered behind Jesus in the underside of megapolises, pioneering movements of churches among the urban poor, catalyzing development works, advocacy for land rights, establishing training for thousands of urban leaders, creating new urban theologies. Viv has authored a number of books including *Companion to the Poor*, and *The Spirit of Christ and the Postmodern City*.



A NEW STAFF MEMBER @ CAREY

We are excited to announce that Jo Robertson will be joining the staff team at Carey, for semester two, to coordinate our gap year programme Intermission.

Jo has an undergraduate degree from Waikato University, double majoring in Social Policy and Sociology.

She also has a post-graduate diploma in Counselling in which she focused on pastoral care in schools.

Jo has experience as the Programme Coordinator of the Child, Youth and Family Services Care and Protection Residence in South Auckland, and has involvement with both government agencies and schools in regard to working with young people for whom life is difficult. In 2008 Jo established the charitable trust *StreetWorks*, designed to help in the lower socio-economic areas in Hamilton. Jo attends Tableside, a Baptist Church in Auckland.

Intermission is an important part of what we do at Carey Baptist College. Jo's training, experience, and passion to see young adults develop a radical discipleship will be a real asset to us as a College.

Sam Kilpatrick is to move to a new role at Carey where he will work closely with the Principal in the area of Community Life and Communication. In addition to this, in 2013 Sam will become more involved in Carey's training of youth pastors. Jo Robertson starts next Monday.



wednesday prayer

When the bell rings on Wednesdays at 12.40 come to the Chapel and join with Carey Staff as we pray together *for our country*. We would love to have you join us!

THIS WEEK

Facilitator: Charles Hewlett

Focus: Our Country;
Domestic Violence

carey prayer chain

We're keen to offer faithful, daily prayer for students, lecturers and friends/family – please email your requests to carey.prayer@gmail.com or anonymously in Nigel Irwin's pigeon hole if you wish. And if you'd like to join the prayer-chain, let me (Nigel) know. James 5:16, Phil 4:6

Frances Leung writes...



I'd like to share a story of one of our students, who has studied with the Chinese Programme (part-time) since 2007. She has shared with us that studying at Carey is challenging, but also life-changing, fulfilling and enriching. Here is her testimony:

From about January my upper pelvis & hip became painful. In early May after I returned to China I had an X-ray examination, it was suggested I also have a CT scan. In the next month the pain became worse and worse.

On the morning of June 26th after having both a chest CT scan & a hip CT scan, I was very surprised when the doctors immediately took me to the orthopaedic (bone) department outpatients. There they indicated that things looked serious. The CT scan showed there were two high density nodules in the left lung, both upper & lower lobes. The nodule of the lower lobe appeared to have spread from elsewhere. The left side high density adrenal nodule appeared to have a similar tumour. That is to say both areas had tumours that seemed to have spread from elsewhere. They seriously suspected I had bone cancer, or bone metastases (i.e. cancer spread from elsewhere). And what is more, the disease would have already been with me for 3 or 4 years.

To have heard such news was hard to believe. It was like a bolt of lightning hitting me. In my heart I kept asking 'Is this true God? If it is, what should I do now?' I went home in silence. My mind was a blank. At that moment I had a feeling of despair and hopelessness. "Fame, position, money and even the closeness and love of family and so on, these things standing before sickness and death are all no use, no help." I felt as if my heart would break.

The whole night I could not sleep at all. I knelt down and prayed to my Heavenly Father. I burst into tears, 'O Lord please save me, rescue me from this horrible illness.' I examined myself. 'I was someone who had tasted the goodness of God's grace in my life. Yet even after trusting in the Lord I had not stopped sinning and offending the Lord. I know that for a Christian death means we go to be with you, which is better by far, but the process of dying still frightens me, especially bone cancer. But I want to submit myself to the will of God. 'Through this broken old body, this vessel, please show forth Your mighty power!'

(story continued below)

Got a notice? Email charles.hewlett@carey.ac.nz

Immediately after this I felt inside a rush of strong power. It gripped my heart. It was as if a clothing iron had suddenly ironed my heart flat. An awesome peace and calm came over me. My upper pelvis and bone joints seemed to be burning. I thought I must have a fever but when I took my temperature it was normal.

In order to make a final diagnosis, the hospital referred me to a specialised hospital to further examine the tumours. That day in my early morning prayer, I saw a vision: A few million Israelites came out of Egypt were facing the obstacle of the Red Sea, behind them was the army of Pharaoh. In despair they cried out to God. God told Moses to strike the sea with his rod then used a big east wind and blew back the waters. The waters separated in two. God saved all the people of Israel. Right after seeing this vision my pelvic pain was greatly reduced and my body no longer felt hot. My heart was calm and peaceful.

Three days later I was at the hospital undergoing a thorough tumour investigation. My pelvis and hip joint had a shadow showing calcification of the bone. Calcification is the remains of injured tissue and dead cells. Nor could they see any signs of malignant tumours in the shaded area of the lungs or adrenal glands.

What a wake-up call it was to me that these years I had offended the Lord in many ways. I want to repent. My desire is to show through my life the fragrance of Christ and the love and goodness of God. All glory be to Christ my Lord.