HOOP EN HERSTEL VIR STUKKENDE MENSE

Deel 4

30 Oktober 2005

Ds Freddie Schoeman

Eerste beginsel:	Tweede beginsel:	Derde beginsel
Ek kan myself nie verander / heelmaak nie. Ek het God nodig.	God is daar vir jou. Hy gee kom. Hy kan en Hy wil jou verander / heelmaak	Gee beheer van jou lewe aan God oor. Laat toe dat Hy jou lewe regeer. Word 'n dissipel van Jesus Chritus.
Geseënd is die wat weet hoe afhanklik hulle van God is.	Geseënd is die wat treur, want hulle sal vertroos word.	Geseënd is die sagmoediges, want hulle sal die nuwe aarde ontvang.
Vierde beginsel		
Erken en bely jou gebrokenheid en tekortkominge aan God en aan iemand wat jy vertrou		
Geseënd is die wat rein van hart is ...		

Geseënd is dié wat rein van hart is, want hulle sal God sien. (Matt 5:8)

Volgens die Bybel is die hart die sentrum van ons hele wese. Dit is die sentrum van ons *denke*. ('n Bietjie anders as wat ons vandag daaroor dink.)

[8] *En Jesus het dadelik in sy gees geweet dat hulle by hulleself so redeneer, en Hy sê vir hulle: Wat redeneer julle oor hierdie dinge <u>in jul harte</u>?* (Markus 2:8 OV)

[4] *Maar Jesus het geweet wat hulle dink, en Hy sê vir hulle: "Waarom het julle sulke slegte gedagtes in julle harte?* (Matt 9:4)

Dit is die sentrum van ons *gevoelens / emosies:*

Ja, in Hom is ons hart bly, op sy heilige Naam vertrou ons. (Ps 33:21)

Ek hou vas aan u troue liefde, oor die uitkoms wat U gee, juig my hart. (Ps 31:6)

Dis is die sentrum van ons *begeertes en ons wense*:

Mag Hy u gee wat u hart begeer en al u voornemens laat geluk. (Ps 20:5)

Die wens van sy hart het U vervul. Wat hy gevra het, het U hom nie geweier nie. (Ps 21:3)

Dit is die sentrum van ons *wil en ons besluite*:

Dit gaan goed met dié wat sy verordeninge gehoorsaam, dié wat met hulle hele hart sy wil doen, ... (Ps 119:2)

Ek wil aan U gehoorsaam wees met my hele hart, laat my nie afwyk van u gebooie nie. (Ps 119:10)

Juis omdat die hart die sentrum van ons hele wese en ons hele mens is, is dit 'n groot probleem as daar fout is met ons hart. Jesus sê:

18 Maar wat by die mond uitkom, kom uit die hart, en dit is die dinge wat die mense onrein maak. 19 Uit die hart kom slegte gedagtes: moord, owerspel, onkuisheid, diefstal, vals getuienis, kwaadpratery. 20 Dit is die dinge wat 'n mens onrein maak, maar om met ongewaste hande te eet, maak 'n mens nie onrein nie." (Matt 15:18-19)

6 Hy antwoord hulle: "Die profeet Jesaja het julle mooi opgesom. Julle is skynheiliges, soos daar geskrywe staan: Hierdie volk eer My met hulle mond, maar hulle hart is ver van My af. (Markus 7:6)

Op 'n ander plek sê Jesus ook: waar julle skat is, daar sal julle hart ook wees.

Vir hoop en herstel in ons lewens is dit uiters belangrik dat ons harte "op die regte plek" is / dat ons harte rein is.

Hoe maak ons ons harte "rein"?

[Wat maak ons harte onrein? Sonde. Hoogmoed, jaloesie, gierigheid, haat, oneerlikheid, onegtheid ens.]

Ons kom nou by 'n dimensie van die herstel-proses wat waarskynlik die moeilikste dimensie van die hele proses is. Dit toets die egtheid van die erns en oorgawe waarmee ons die derde dimensie hanteer het. In die derde dimensie het ons gesien dat ons ons lewens totaal onder God se beheer moet plaas en 'n dissipels van Jesus Christus word.

Die vierde dimensie is skuldbelydenis – dit is hoe ons harte rein maak. Om jou skuld en jou sonde te bely – regtig te bely – is 'n moeilike, moeilike ding om te doen. Maar daar is egter geen ander weg na heelheid en herstel nie.

As ons regtig die volle implikasies van hierdie dimensie verstaan, dan sal dit ons met vrees en huiwering vul. Soos Jill in Narnia ... (*The Chronicles of Narnia. The Silver Chair.* – CS Lewis)

Crying is all right in its way while it lasts. But you have to stop sooner or later, and then you still have to decide what to do. When Jill stopped, she found she was dreadfully thirsty. She had been lying face downward, and now she sat up. The birds had ceased singing and there was perfect silence except for one small, persistent sound, which seemed to come from a good distance away. She listened carefully, and felt almost sure it was the sound of running water.

Jill got up and looked round her very carefully. There was no sign of the lion; but there were so many trees about that it might easily be quite close without her seeing it. For all she knew, there might be several lions. But her thirst was very bad now, and she plucked up her courage to go and look for that running water. She went on tiptoes, stealing cautiously from tree to tree, and stopping to peer round her at every step.

The wood was so still that it was not difficult to decide where the sound was coming from. It grew clearer every moment and, sooner than she expected, she came to an open glade and saw the stream, bright as glass, running across the turf a stone's throw away from her. But although the sight of the water made her feel ten times thirstier than before, she didn't rush forward and drink. She stood as still as if she had been turned into stone, with her mouth wide open. And she had a very good reason; just on this side of the stream lay the lion.

It lay with its head raised and its two fore-paws out in front of it, like the lions in Trafalgar Square. She knew at once that it had seen her, for its eyes looked straight into hers for a moment and then turned away - as if it knew her quite well and didn't think much of her.

"If I run away, it'll be after me in a moment," thought Jill. "And if I go on, I shall run straight into its mouth." Anyway, she couldn't have moved if she had tried, and she couldn't take her eyes off it. How long this lasted, she could not be sure; it seemed like hours. And the thirst became so bad that she almost felt she would not mind being eaten by the lion if only she could be sure of getting a mouthful of water first.

"If you're thirsty, you may drink."

They were the first words she had heard since Scrubb had spoken to her on the edge of the cliff. For a second she stared here and there, wondering who had spoken. Then the

voice said again, "If you are thirsty, come and drink," and of course she remembered what Scrubb had said about animals talking in that other world, and realized that it was the lion speaking. Anyway, she had seen its lips move this time, and the voice was not like a man's. It was deeper, wilder, and stronger; a sort of heavy, golden voice. It did not make her any less frightened than she had been before, but it made her frightened in rather a different way.

"Are you not thirsty?" said the Lion.

"I'm dying of thirst," said Jill.

"Then drink," said the Lion.

"May I - could I - would you mind going away while I do?" said Jill.

The Lion answered this only by a look and a very low growl. And as Jill gazed at its motionless bulk, she realized that she might as well have asked the whole mountain to move aside for her convenience.

The delicious rippling noise of the stream was driving her nearly frantic.

"Will you promise not to - do anything to me, if I do come?" said Jill.

"I make no promise," said the Lion.

Jill was so thirsty now that, without noticing it, she had come a step nearer.

"Do you eat girls?" she said.

"I have swallowed up girls and boys, women and men, kings and emperors, cities and realms," said the Lion. It didn't say this as if it were boasting, nor as if it were sorry, nor as if it were angry. It just said it.

"I daren't come and drink," said Jill.

"Then you will die of thirst," said the Lion.

"Oh dear!" said Jill, coming another step nearer. "I suppose I must go and look for another stream then."

"There is no other stream," said the Lion.

Die eerste ding wat ons moet doen om ons harte te reinig, is om ons sonde te *bely*. Dit is soos om uit 'n stroom water te drink. Vertrou

ons die Here genoeg om dit te doen? Soos ek gesê het, dis skrikwekkend. Dit maak ons huiwerig en bang.

Hoekom?

The pious fellowship permits no one to be a sinner. So everybody must conceal his sin from himself and from the fellowship. We dare not be sinners. Many Christians are unthinkably horrified when a real sinner is suddenly discovered among the righteous. So we remain alone with our sin, living in lies and hypocrisy. The fact is that we *are* sinners! (Dietrich Bonhoeffer *Life together*)

Ons moet teenoor God en teenoor mekaar erken dat ons sondaars is. Ons moet dit doen – ander sal ons doodgaan van die dors. *Want daar is geen ander stroom nie*.

It never occurred to Jill to disbelieve the Lion - no one who had seen his stern face could do that - and her mind suddenly made itself up. It was the worst thing she had ever had to do, but she went forward to the stream, knelt down, and began scooping up water in her hand. It was the coldest, most refreshing water she had ever tasted. You didn't need to drink much of it, for it quenched your thirst at once.

Wat sê die Bybel?

Dit gaan goed met die mens wie se oortredings nie gestraf word nie, wie se sonde vergewe word. [2] *Dit gaan goed met die mens vir wie die Here die oortreding nie toereken nie en in wie se gees daar geen valsheid is nie.* [3] *Toe ek oor my sonde geswyg het, het my liggaam uitgeteer soos ek heeldag om hulp geroep het.* [4] *U hand het dag en nag swaar op my gedruk, my krag het opgedroog soos water in somerhitte.* [5] *Toe het ek my sonde bely, my oortreding nie weggesteek nie. Ek het gesê: "Voor die Here bely ek my opstandigheid;" en U het my skuld vergewe.* (Psalm 32:1-5)

Hoekom moet ons ons gebrokenheid en tekortkominge bely?

- Skuldgevoelens verwoes ons selfvertroue

As ons die hele tyd skuldig voel oor iets wat ons gedoen het of nie gedoen het nie, kan ons nie meer met vertroue optree nie. Ons dink die hele tyd: "wat as mense sou uitvind?" Sir Arthur Conan Doyle stuur op 'n keer 'n telegram aan 'n aantal prominente inwoners van Londen: "Alles is bekend. Vlug onmiddelik". Binne 24 uur het almal die land verlaat!

- Skuldgevoelens belemmer ons verhoudings

Ons kan in 'n egte en openlike verhouding met iemand leef as ons die hele tyd optree uit skuldgevoelens nie. Soos ouers wat hulle kinders bederf met duur speelgoed omdat hulle skuldig voel omdat hulle nie genoeg tyd saam met hulle spandeer nie.

- Skuldgevoelens hou my in die verlede gevange

Dis soos om die hele tyd in die tru-spieëltjiete kyk. 'n Tru-spieëltjie is nuttig – dit gee perspektief – maar as jy die hele tyd daarin kyk gaan jy binnekort 'n ongeluk maak. Ons moet vorentoe gaan met ons lewens. Ons kan dit nie doen as ons die hele tyd terugkyk nie.

[13] *Wie sy sonde wegsteek, moet niks goeds te wagte wees nie; wie sy sonde bely en daarvan afsien, sal genade ontvang.* (Spreuke 28:13)

Hoe doen ons belydenis?

- Doen selfondersoek

[23] *Deurgrond my, o God, deurgrond my hart, ondersoek my, sien tog my onrus raak.*
[24] *Kyk of ek nie op die verkeerde pad is nie en lei my op die beproefde pad!* (Ps 139:23-24)

- Aanvaar verantwoordelikheid

[8] *As ons beweer dat ons nie sonde het nie, bedrieg ons onsself en is die waarheid nie in ons nie.* (1 Joh 1:8)

- Vra vergifnis

[9] *Maar as ons ons sondes bely—Hy is getrou en regverdig, Hy vergewe ons ons sondes en reinig ons van alle ongeregtigheid.* (1 Joh 1:9)

[18] *Kom tog, laat ons die saak met mekaar uitmaak, sê die Here: Al was julle skarlakenrooi van sonde, julle sal wit word soos sneeu. Al was julle purperrooi, julle sal wit word soos wol.* (Jesaja 1:19)

- Bely dit voor iemand anders

[16] *Bely julle sondes eerlik teenoor mekaar en bid vir mekaar, sodat julle gesond kan word.* (Jakobus 5:16)

- Aanvaar vergifnis

Daar is dus nou geen veroordeling vir dié wat in Christus Jesus is nie. (Rom 8:1)