



Broadfield Christian Fellowship

Broadfield Community Centre, Broadfield Barton, Crawley. Charity no. 1081321

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NewsFlash!

Sunday 13th June 2010

This morning	10.30am: Morning worship in the Social Hall <i>Worship: Katie Johnson; Preacher: David Evans</i>
<hr/> <i>We offer a warm welcome to all visitors to our worship today</i> <hr/>	
Later today	2.00–5.00pm: <i>Escape</i> Youth drop-in in the Youth Hall
Monday	10.30am–1.00pm: <i>Monday Munch</i> Café in the Church Foyer 2.00pm: House Group at Connie's home 3.00–5.00pm: Cream Teas in Martin & Katie's garden <i>Weather permitting</i>
Tuesday	7.45pm: House Group at Mechelle's home
Wednesday	9.30–11.30am: <i>The Triangle</i> Coffee Shop in the Social Hall 10.00–11.00am: Health Walk starting from the recycling centre 11.30–12.00: Leadership Group prayer in the Church 12.00–1.00pm: Prayer meeting in the Church Quiet Room 7.00pm: House Group for younger adults
Thursday	7.30pm: IBTI Open Day – meeting
Friday	10.00am: IBTI Open Day – seminar <i>Dave and Viv will transport people to this meeting – meet in the church car park at 9.30am</i> 5.00–6.00pm: Friday Meal in the Social Hall 7.30pm: IBTI Open Day – meeting
Saturday	1.00pm: IBTI Open Day – International Lunch 3.00pm: IBTI Open Day – Graduation 7.30pm: <i>From Eden to Eternity</i> – The Bible, brought to life by the Saltmine Theatre Company at Crawley Baptist Church (tickets £7)
Next Sunday	9.00am: Open up and set up hall for worship 9.30am: Prayer meeting in the Social Hall 10.00am: Tea and coffee 10.30am: Morning worship in the Social Hall <i>Worship: Vivienne Evans; Preacher: David Evans</i> 2.00–5.00pm: <i>Escape</i> Youth drop-in in the Youth Hall

All of us at BCF would like to say congratulations and well done to Irene on her graduation and obtaining her diploma with credit. We are proud of her and appreciate her.

Diary Dates

Saturday 31st July – 7th August: Revive! 2010 – “On Eagles’ Wings” – at Ashburnham Place. With Roger and Faith Forster, Mark Bonnington, Wes and Mary Sutton, Patrick Regan, Georg T, Godfrey Birtill and Jonathan Conrathe. Booking forms on the table. *A message from Roger and Faith:*

This year, we are giving our American friends a well-earned rest, and are looking to British and European leaders to share their hearts and wisdom with us. We expect a significant prayer and prophetic flow in the light of the spiritual and financial pressures all around us, and a challenge to look out to the world.

May Revive! 2010 be saturated with the Holy Spirit, and may healings, restoration and salvation be the fruit of our prayer-agreements throughout the week. Who knows, perhaps even the golden eagle will visit us again? Watch out for this magnificent bird and his prophetic encouragement to us to ‘Rise up!’

Of course, this is a holiday week, so there are also the blessings you would expect of that! There will be cream teas on the lawn, a fun leisure programme, brilliant youth and children's work, live entertainment in Cafe Ash, and a host of other delights. All this in the exquisite surroundings of Capability Brown-designed parkland and lakes. Irresistible! We look forward to welcoming you.

See overleaf for “Thought for the Week”

Thought for the Week — from Caroline

Psalm 91:11 “He has put His angels in charge of you to watch over you wherever you go.”

I had lunch with a good friend this week who told me an angel story concerning her son. I believe wholeheartedly in angels and love to hear about them so I am going to relate an angel story to you from a book called “Surprised by the Voice of God” by Jack Deere:

Early in my ministry a lady in my church told me the following story, the lady had never told anyone else for fear of being thought crazy.

She had been driving on the motorway when she became so ill she was afraid she might pass out and lose control of the car. Then she saw a young man dressed in a black leather jacket hitchhiking along the side of the road. She pulled off the road and picked him up. “Please sir,” she said, “I’m so sick. If you could just drive me to the west side of town where my Doctor’s office is located, I’ll make sure you get a ride to anywhere you want to go.” The young man agreed, and drove her to the Doctor’s office. He helped her out of the car and into the Doctor’s office, where a nurse took her immediately into one of the examination rooms. A few minutes later the woman realized she had forgotten to thank the young man and make arrangements for him to get another ride. She walked back into the lobby and asked the receptionist where the young man had gone. The receptionist said, “what young man?” “The young man who practically carried me in here,” the lady answered. “No one carried you in here! You came in here by yourself and put your keys on the counter.” The lady thought she was truly sick! She imagined the whole thing had been a hallucination.

A year or so later, she was shopping at one of the large malls during the Christmas season and came out late at night, just as the stores were closing. She had parked her car in an underground garage adjacent to one of the stores in the very last space in the far corner. Directly in front of her car and along the passenger side was a cement wall. The space next to the driver’s side was empty. When she entered the garage and began to walk toward her car, the garage was empty. Then she heard footsteps coming out of the dark on her right. She glanced in that direction and saw a man walking toward her. She quickened her pace. The man quickened his pace. She began to run, and so did her attacker. As she ran, she fumbled in her purse for her keys. When she got to the door of her car, she realized she wouldn’t have time to open the door before the man reached her. She turned to face her attacker. As she did, she saw him stop about thirty feet from her with a terrified look in his eyes. Abruptly, he turned around and ran out of the garage. The woman turned back to her car, and there standing between the cement wall and her car was the young man she had picked up a year or so before on the motorway when she was sick. He was dressed in the same black leather jacket and was smiling at her. She glanced over her shoulder to make sure her attacker had gone, and when she turned back to the young man to thank him, he had vanished. She walked all around the car, searching for him. There was no door in the cement wall. He was not under the car. He had simply vanished. Then she knew. She had been visited by an angel. Once again, he had saved her life.