My dear friends,



This picture LOOKS all fine and dandy until the boat started moving 😊
I had to literally sit with
one cheek on either side
of the two front seats
in order for the boat not to tip!
Such began **day one** of our 5-day holiday 😊

But **before** the "one cheek on either side" challenge, there was the steep decline TO GET **TO** THIS BOAT CHALLENGE! This had my fellow travellers in stitches for the duration of our holiday.



I started at the top with,
* I can't do this! * o jinne" (while holding on to both side bars)
* thankful for long arms
* these knees ain't gonna hold * nearly there
* MADE IT, but how the hang am I gonna get back up again!?

And what totally crowned **my already frail ego** –
Apparently, I snore like a bear**!**

And **I** can't sleep with people who snore,
no matter how lady-like they snore**!**

Me thinks me needs to sleep alone forever 😊



Gertjan and I slept well together for 32 years – we just gave each other a nudge with, "you're snoring" and we'd turn over and continue sleeping.



But alas! Gj is not my fellow traveller anymore so, I'll either have to secure my own bedroom or forget about travelling anymore 😊

YET we travelled all over the world as missionaries – and **many times** slept with many people in one room – never had that problem. Maybe loud snoring an "old people" thing 😊

WHAT ARE THE ODDS?

After some debate about who was going to sleep where – Jeannette and I were assigned to sleep in room, "Gazania".



We were inside the room for a few moments when it dawned on me that in **2021**, **our last holiday together,** on route to Hartenbos, Gj and I slept in this very room, on this very bed at Masescha Country Estate near Plettenberg Bay.

A wave of **nostalgia** swept over me, along with a feeling of **shock**, if I must be honest – and I didn't quite know if I wanted to cry or feel happy?

That's the thing about grieving – one moment you think you are fitting in – and then suddenly you feel "out/alone" and absolutely sure that nobody else is interested in your heart that misses her other half and wishes he was there to experience all the fun with her.





Seven elderly ladies travelling together in a bus, going to new places, getting to know each other a bit better, throwing caution to the wind when it comes to eating – all calls for lots of fun and laughter 😊

The bus Dj plays anything from **Sweet Caroline**, **Let's twist again**, to **It is well with my soul** … 😊.

I feel so blessed to have had this opportunity to go on holiday with friends – I would not do this alone.

BACHELOR FLAT TO LET FROM 1st DECEMBER

Lot's happening here now! My lovely tenant, with whom I co-habit so well has found a wonderful new job and needs to move nearer to her place of work to save on uber expenses.

I'd prefer to NOT advertise on social media unless I have no other option, but if you guys could keep your ears open for a **quiet Christian person**, who **has a job** and will **pay rent on time,** who **doesn't smoke** – I'd prefer a recommended tenant.
please send me an email or whatsapp.

COTTAGE PANE SASHES FOR SALE

I need to install aluminium windows and to help me pay for them I am selling the sashes = moveable windows.
People use them on their properties yes, but some people use them for crafts, or for photos or paintings. I have:
4x 10 window pane sashes = R500 each TOTAL R2000
3x 8 window pane sashes = R400 each TOTAL R1200
2x 6 window pane sashes = TOTAL R500
9 sashes in total R3,700.

- **Plus 2 FRENCH DOORS 18 PANES R800 EACH**

Pictures on separate attachment 😊

TRAIN RIDE



Besides running up and down several flights of steps trying to get to the right platform by Muizenberg station, there was another steep decline to get to the yacht club in Simonstown.

8 of us Seenagers, and 1 young one, went on a train ride from Muizenberg to Simonstown and back.

That was great fun until we found out that the walk from the station to the yacht club – where we had lunch – was a **1.2km WALK**!

Needless to say, several of us had no option but to take painkillers that night 😊

My mother loved going places, especially to the beach and when her friends were reluctant to join her, she always responded with, "*one day you won't be able to go places anymore and then you are going to say, "I wish I went out with Aletta when I had the opportunity and the ability*.""

THANKING YOU IN ADVANCE FOR YOUR HELP MY DEAR FRIENDS

Thank you for "listening" and for your ongoing love and support. I am comforting others with the comfort with which God has comforted me – 2 Cor.1:3–4

And continuing with preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ wherever and however each opportunity arises.

Much love to you all.

