

The YW

Cape Town ...

From the Slopes of Table Mountain

A **celebration of PRAISE** as we enter **2017**, **God is faithful**, and the ministry of reaching **YOUNG WOMEN** with **HIS LOVE** has continued through the ministry of our residence **in Cape Town**; allowing us the privilege of **building relationships** with young people. Many of our young ladies arrived with their parents to view the house and then make a choice to stay with us for the year 2017. Parents slept over at the "Y" as the **girls settled in** and found their way around the city of Cape Town and the **various transport** modes within our city.

Our first get together was an **evening of chatting** through house rules and how to protect ourselves within the city as we traveled to and from our colleges and universities. Then came **VALENTINE**, love with the **BIG RED HEART**; we **celebrated** with a Mexican supper and



Yanga & friend adding their piece to the puzzle



BIG RED HEART celebration – God's love for me.

delicious chocolate mousse cake and enjoyed having **Steph and Sam back with us**, now a delightful married couple. Looking forward to our **connect evenings** with Steph on Wednesday's.

Pastor David and Sarah Skevington joined us for the evening and shared their desire from the Young Adults Group from **Christian Life at Camps Bay Church** to join them on Sunday's. A wonderful opportunity to belong to a **spiritual family** and get involved in ministry times. **God Is Good'** and certainly taking care of our every need. May we continue to give Him

thanks for our house.



Juliette Bush lived at the YW for three years.

Swamped is an understatement! This is just the half of it! Thank you so much for your support. Each of these **"I'm 30, I'm Single, and I Don't Care!"** books I have prayed over & wrote a different message, along with a scripture, based on what the Lord put on my heart for you. In this pile, are also orders from Germany & Nigeria too. #amazed If you still need to order your copy, you can do so via julestheexplorer.com #Im30ImSingleAndIDontCare #signingday

My time at the Y was short - six weeks, but it quickly became like home. Uncle Brian and Auntie Lorraine were always friendly, caring and helpful, and the staff each called me by name. I felt part of a big family. A family made up of lovely Christian girls from all over the country. I enjoyed the view from my bedroom window. Exam time definitely felt so much lighter with such a comfortable, tranquil place to study. My breaks would often entail a walk around the beautiful gardens, or a dip in the pool (even if it was just a toe). I also found some incredible coffee spots right down the road. The girls and I would often exchange our experiences – always on the hunt for the best cuppa. It was a massive relief coming home after a long day to a hearty meal and friendly, familiar faces. I must admit that pudding nights were my favourite nights! One of my fondest memories was sitting in the kitchen with our cook, aunty Anne. It was a chilly Saturday evening and she was preparing muffin mixture to be baked for our breakfast the next day. I sat on the chest freezer watching her magic unfold, and we chatted for hours. The smell of those muffins definitely got me up in time for church the next day. Safe, always spotless, and a support system just a knock or call away – the Y will always have a special place in my heart.



Rachel Giddy