



Broadfield Christian Fellowship

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

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NewsFlash!

Sunday 27th April 2025

This morning 10.30am: Morning Worship in the Social Hall

Worship: Viv Evans; Speaker: Dave Evans

*We offer a warm welcome to all visitors to our worship today
If you would like to know more about us, please ask one of the leaders*

Monday 9.30am: Little Lambs Play & Sing Toddler Group in the Social Hall

Tuesday 7.45pm: Home Group at Steph & Shell's

Wednesday 9.15am: Coffee Shop in the Social Hall

Next Sunday 9.00am: Open up and set up hall for worship

9.30am: Prayer Meeting

10.00am: Tea & Coffee

10.30am: Morning Worship in the Social Hall

Worship: Kevin Gordon; Speaker: Dami Ulokoga, John chapter 1

7.00pm: The Lighthouse Project 95% Prayer Meeting at Crawley Community Church,
The Charis Centre, West Green

*To pray for the 95% of children and young people who have no connection
with a local church*

Thought For The Week – from Caroline

John 15:1 “I am the true vine, and my Father is the gardener.”

I was standing in one of my back bedrooms, looking out onto my garden and at the council land beyond my garden wall. I felt overwhelmed by the beauty of it all, the lilac in blossom, the tamarisk tree about to burst forth with its spectacular pink feathery appearance, the yellow primulas and the blue forget-me-knots and much more. The council land also is a mass of trees, all different shades of green and there's not a house to be seen anywhere. I can't thank God enough for giving me all this, I'm so grateful, I don't deserve it, but I'm so blessed by it. I have lived here 36 years and tended my garden lovingly without any real knowledge of gardening. When we moved in, the garden was bleak, a blank canvas neglected and barren. I've killed a few plants through ignorance, but I can tell you when, where, and how I obtained most of the plants. When I first started going to church, and I've said this many times, I was a believer but very worldly and ignorant spiritually, rather like my bleak, barren garden. My life years ago, before I met my husband, was very lost, broken and sinful, you would be horrified if you knew. Once when someone was praying for me, they said this, “Though your sins are like scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they are red as crimson, they shall be like wool” (Isaiah 1:18). But God has never stopped being the gardener in my life, even in my darkest moments or when I deviated off the path He was pruning me and breaking up fallow ground, Jeremiah 4:3b: “Break up your unplowed ground and do not sow among thorns.” That means, break off all your evil habits; clear your hearts of weeds, in order that they may be prepared for the seed of righteousness. When God was doing this in my life, I didn't understand it at the time, there were so many problems, and I wasn't always listening as I should and driven to meet my own needs instead of looking to Him to do that. But looking back, I can see it clearly now. I still have family issues that sadden me greatly, but just as God has tended the garden of my life, I'm praying He will do the same for my friends and family.

Advance Notices

Saturday 2nd–9th August: Revive 2025, “The Call of Christ” at Ashburnham Place with Anne Calver, Jake Isaac and Damilola Makinde. Bookings open at revivelive.co.uk, book and pay in full by 31st May for an Early Bird discount

For we are to God the pleasing aroma of Christ among those who are being saved and those who are perishing.

(2 Corinthians 2:15)