

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power thro'out the universe displayed

CHORUS:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art



When through the woods
And forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
He Bled and died to take away my sin

When Christ shall come with shouts of
acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I Shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim my God how great Thou art.

IN MOMENTS LIKE THIS

In moments like this
I sing out a song
I sing out a love song to Jesus

In moments like this
I sing out a song
I sing out a love to Him

CHORUS:

Singing I love you Lord
Singing I love you Lord
Singing I love you Lord
I love you.

SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on his gentle breast,
There, by his love o'er-shadpwed,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! tis the voice of angels
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea.
Safe in the arms, of Jesus,

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corrodng care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin shall not harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears,
Free from my daily trials,
Free from my frequent tears.
Safe in the arms, of Jesus.

Jesus, my heart's dear Refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er;
Then may I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.
Safe in the arm of Jesus.



Be Still

Be still and know that I am God (3x)
I am the Lord that healeth Thee (3x)
In Thee of Lord, I put my Trust (3x)

SOFTLY AND TENDERLY

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling
Calling for you and for me
See on the portab he's waiting and watching
Watching for you and for me

CHORUS:

Come home, Come home
Ye who are weary Come home
Earnestly, tenderly Jesus is calling
Calling, O sinner, Come home.

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading
Pleading for you and for me
Why should we linger and heed not his
mercies
Mercies for you and for me.

Time is now fleeting, moments are passing
Passing from you and from em
Shadows are gathering, deathbeds are
coming, Coming for you and fro me.

Oh! For the wonderful Love he has promised
Promised for you and for me
Though we have sinn'd, he has mercy and
pardon
Pardon for you and for me.

BECAUSE HE LIVES

God send His Son, they called Him Jesus
He came to love, heal and forgive;
He lived and died to buy my Pardon,
An empty grave is there to prove my
Saviour lives.

Because He lives I can face tomorrow;
Because He lives all fear is gone;
Because I know He holds the future,
And Life is worth the living just because
He lives.

THE LAST MILE OF THE WAY

If I walk in the path of duty
If I work till the close of the day,
I shall see the Great King in His beauty.
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

CHORUS:

When I've gone the last mile of the way,
I will rest till the close of the day,
And I know there are joys that await me,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

If for Christ I proclaim the glad story,
If I seek for His sheep gone astray,
I am sure He will show me His glory,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

Here the dearest of ties we must sever,
Tears of sorrow are seen every day.
But no sickness, no sighing forever
When I've gone the last mile of the way.



How sweet to hold a New-Born Baby;
And feel the pride, and joy He gives;
But greater still the calm assurance,
This child can face uncertain days
because He lives.

And then one day I'll cross the river;
I'll fight life's final war with pain;
And then as death gives way to victory,
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know
He lives.



ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy
victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the
skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

BEULAH LAND

I've reached the land of corn and wine,
And all its riches freely mine;
Here shines undimmed one blissful day,
For all my night has passed away.

*O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah land,
As on thy highest mount I stand,
I look away across the sea,
Where mansions are prepared for me
And view the shining glory shore:
My heaven, my home for evermore!*

My Saviour comes and walks with me,
And sweet communion here have we;
He gently leads me by His hand,
For this is heaven's borderland.

IN THE LAND OF FADELESS DAY

In the land of fadeless day
Lies "the city four-square;"

It shall never pass away,
And there is "no night there."

God shall "wipe . . . away all tears; . . .
There's no death, . . . no pain, nor fears

And they count . . . not time by years . . .
For there is . . . "no night there."

All the gates of pearl are made
in "the city four-square;"

All the streets with gold are laid,
And there is "no night there."

And the gates shall never close
To "the city four-square;"

There life's crystal rivers flows,
And there is "no night there."

There they need no sunshine bright
In "the city four-square."

For the Lamb is all the light,
And there is "no night there."

A sweet perfume upon the breeze
Is borne from ever-vernal trees;
And flowers that, never fading, grow
Where streams of life for ever flow.

The zephyrs seem to float to me
Sweet sounds of heaven's melody,
As angels with the white-robed throng
Join in the sweet redemption song.



Call Bearers

From Hearse to Church

Mr Mayet	Mr v Rensburg
Mr Vergie	Mr Carr
Mr Roux	Mr Trikon

From Church to Hearse

Clint Muller	Ismael Samodien
Julian Stone	Raymond Naidoo
Kurt Hope	Sabastian Samodien



Contact Details

Industria:

2 Jonathan Road

Industria, Johannesburg, 2093

Tel: 27 11 474-2668

Fax: 27 11 474-2619

a/h 27 11 474-4596

Nancefield:

70 Stockwell Avenue

Nancefield, Johannesburg, 1820

Tel: 27 11 945-5136

Fax: 27 11 474 2619

a/h 474-4596

Boksburg:

118/4 Goedechooplaan

Reiger Park, East Rand, 1459

Tel: 27 11 910-1062 All hours

Fax: 27 474-2619

a/h 27 11 474-4596



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Creda

0825521457
Rt 606 0366
MPLR 27114596

AZAD SWARAJ SPORTING CRICKET CLUB

EST. 1943



This is to certify that

participated in the club's cricket activities
during the 1999/2000 season

President

Chairman

PO Box 1981
Lenasia
1820

President - A. Gandabhai : 855-4126
Secretary - R. D. Morar : 648-7004
Treasurer - J. Bhowan : 852-2619

LET'S GIVE OUR CHILDREN A BETTER FUTURE

AZAD SWARAJ CELEBRATED ITS DIAMOND JUBILEE

By Iqbal Gaffoor

AZAD Swaraj Sporting club celebrated their diamond jubilee in style at a glittering function at the Lenasia South Civic Centre recently.

It was a 60-year milestone achieved by a club who started the organisation under apartheid rule and it was under those trials and tribulation of that time that today they could celebrate with so much pomp and fair.

This club boasts among the best in administrators from medical professors, top academics, prominent businessmen and the who's-who in the community.

Among the guest were Reggie Feldman, retired principal of C J Botha Secondary School and former president of the Transvaal Council of Sport, Justice Mohamed Jajbhay, president of Gauteng Cricket Board, Agsie Pillay and guest speaker Ivor Hoff of USSASA.

The Lenasia School of Music had the June 6 crowd spellbound with some classical music while Kriejay Govender as the MC did a splendid job and had the crowd in stitches

with loads of laughter.

Ajit Gandhabhai, president of this giant Azad Swaraj organisation said: "This 60 years was built on sweat and tears of joy.

"To survive 60 years required tremendous commitment and sacrifice from three generations of people, as the brochure in front of you captures the history of the club on and off the field.

"During the last 10 years it saw the emergence of the multi-million rands sports industry which is challenging traditional forms of entertainment for its share of the market, the opening of businesses from Sunday to Sunday and the globalisation of the sports channels.

"This has changed our lifestyle and the first casualty was the playing of sports.

"Not only did the changing lifestyle rob us of playing sport but swept away a tradition that was the backbone of the club - as Saturday afternoons and Sunday mornings all roads led to the sportsfield.

"For most of our 60 years we have provided soccer and cricket on Saturday and Sunday. Children played sports on the streets, schools, and university.

Some continued to play club sports. Now all four activities are struggling to survive.

"Excellent facilities, including those at universities, are being wasted and therefore all stakeholders have major work to enable children to start playing sports again.

"We have a home ground at Progress but not a home.

"However, all is not doom and gloom.

"Democracy, which we earned through a long struggle, can only work if we participate in it. Therefore it is important that we hold our MPs and councillors accountable and ensure that we highlight our needs for their attention.

"One such need is a decent athletic track in Lenasia, if we are to have any hope of producing a Olympic star in our midst.

"Another issue we need to debate is what do we mean by patriotism. A beer in one hand and the SA flag in another at the Wanderers Stadium or being a law abiding citizen of SA?

The club passed a special thanks to yours truly, as sports editor of LENASIA TIMES and presenter on East Wave Radio, for being accessible and reporting on

the club at all times.

A number of awards were handed to mark the club's 60 year mark.

Special awards were presented to the SA4 cricket team's Ajit Gandhabhai (Administrator of the Year), Rajiv Patel (Players' Player of the Year), Mukesh Patel (Best Bowler) and Dasrath Patel (Best Batsman).

Awards in the Su2 team went to: Chetan Patel (Best Bowler), Jayesh Bhana (Best Batsman), Nishan Dullabh and Nisharn Naran (Players' Player of the Year).

Awards for service and dedication were presented to Harish Bhowan, Jaikissan Daya, Amrit Nathoo, Asit Desai, Manesh Naran, Ramesh Morar, Chandrakant Parshotam and Anand Daya.

Reggie Feldman was honoured for his service and dedication to the community while Yusuf Kara, Walter Muller, Kanoo Kalidas, Ashok Odhav and Chhagan Bhana were posthumously recognised for services rendered.

Mahesh Ooka and Thiraj Bhowan were recognised for their long service and dedication.



Prof. Rissik Gopal awarding P.J. BHANA



AJIT GHANDABHAI (Pres.), left awarding Reggie Feldman.



JUSTICE Mohamed Jajbhay
Pres. Of Gauteng Cricket
Board



P.J. BHANA, right and Bhowan

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