



Chronicle

October 2022



**We don't claim to be heroes.
We just live our vocation.**



Please support us doing so!
<http://bbg.org.za>



**The Relief Organisation of the
Order of Malta in South Africa**

5 October 2022



Amelie von Alten was solemnly received into the Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard.
She did voluntary service with us from 7 September to 7 October 2022.

5. Oktober 2022



Amelie von Alten wurde feierlich
in die Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard aufgenommen.
Sie leistete bei uns vom 7. September bis 7. Oktober 2022 Freiwilligendienst.

8 October 2022



We celebrated World Hospice Palliative Care Day today in our Hospice.

8. Oktober 2022



Heute feierten wir den Welttag der Hospiz- und Palliativpflege in unserem Hospiz.



10 October 2022



Especially for children in a children's home, it is particularly necessary to prepare the children for an independent life, so that they are not unfit for life once they leave the often overprotected atmosphere of the children's home.



Today the children learned how to use public transport and got to know bus stations, train stations and the airport.

10. Oktober 2022



Gerade für Kinder eines Kinderheims ist es besonders notwendig, die Kinder auf ein selbständiges und unabhängiges Leben vorzubereiten, damit sie nicht lebensuntüchtig sind, wenn sie die oft überbehütete Atmosphäre des Kinderheims einmal verlassen werden.



Heute lernten die Kinder sich mit öffentlichen Verkehrsmitteln fortzubewegen und lernten Busbahnhöfe, Eisenbahn-Bahnhöfe und den Flughafen kennen.

15 October 2022

We received a wonderful surprise visit today: Simangele Cynthia Khoza, a former patient at our Hospice, came to us unexpectedly to thank us, that we had saved her life when she was treated here. She is happy and healthy now and works as teacher.

She was overjoyed and most grateful for her total recovery and full of praise for our hospice.

She wanted to express her gratitude by making an in kind donation of a whole trolley full of groceries (cabbages, butternuts, potatoes, maize meal, sour milk etc.). She reminded us that we had printed an article about her in one of our previous newsletters.

15. Oktober 2022

Wir haben heute einen wunderbaren Überraschungsbesuch bekommen: Simangele Cynthia Khoza, eine ehemalige Patientin unseres Hospizes, kam unerwartet zu uns, um sich zu bedanken, dass wir ihr Leben gerettet haben, als sie hier behandelt wurde. Sie ist jetzt glücklich und gesund und arbeitet als Lehrerin.

Sie war übergelukkig und sehr dankbar für ihre vollständige Genesung und voller Lob für unser Hospiz.

Sie wollte ihre Dankbarkeit mit einer Sachspende eines ganzen Einkaufswagens voller Lebensmittel (Kohl, Butternüsse, Kartoffeln, Maismehl, Sauermilch etc.) zum Ausdruck bringen.

Sie erinnerte uns daran, dass wir in einem unserer früheren Newsletter einen Artikel über sie abgedruckt hatten.



This is the article **“I think Dr. Nzimande saved me”** about her from our Newsletter 2018:

“I am Simangele Khoza and I’m 36 years old. I am studying education in the UNISA and I want to become a teacher. From the very beginning I was in my grandmother’s care. I don’t know why my mother and my father didn’t live with us. It was only my granny, an aunt and me. My life was hard because my aunt didn’t like me and she made me work very hard. When I reached the age of five, I started going to school but my grandmother couldn’t afford the school fees; she could only pay half of the fee. Because I loved going to school, I had to think about something to earn my own money. When I was six years old, I set up my first little business. We all love guavas. In my neighborhood grew some big guava trees and they were bearing lovely fruit. I was small and good in climbing so I stole as many guavas as I could and sold them. The money I earned I used for buying sweets which I could sell for more money. This I spent on used clothes and after selling them I had enough money for the second half of my school fee. It was difficult earning the money, going to school and doing homework. I was always tired. In grade seven I decided to stop this and I started braiding the hair of others. Braided hair is very much in fashion with the Zulu. I was really good at it and I earned all the money I needed. Life became a bit easier. I never failed a class and until I passed my matric. When I finished school, there was no possibility to carry on going to University. I had to look for work. After my matric I met a man; he was a police man, who told me that he loved me. It was the first time somebody told me that. It felt so good and I was happy. For my granny and my aunt, I was just another burden to them. I believed him and fell in love with him. We have a daughter but in 2011 he left me. In 2013 his mother called me because he was very sick. I went to see him and I learned that he had been HIV positive for years and that he was dying of AIDS now. He gave me the virus. In 2003 I had started to work on our neighbor’s farm and soon I was promoted to be a quality controller. I earned enough to save some money and in 2009/10 I was able to pay for my first year in University. I enjoyed it a lot and I had good results, but after one year I had to stop because I ran out of money. I had a lot of trouble living together with my aunt and my grandmother so I had to find a new place for me and my daughter. I took a loan to build myself a house and I needed my savings to pay back the loan. It is normal in our country that people study with big time gaps in between the courses. I always try to earn the money first before I spend it. I desperately wanted to restart my studies again and when my friend Nomfundo told me about the Blessed Gérard’s Bursary Fund, I applied immediately. The first time was in 2014 and I was very happy when I was awarded with a bursary. This year is my last year in University and I am so happy that I will be a teacher. My final exams will be in November and I really hope I will pass because for the last few months I have been very sick and weak. In hospital in Stanger they thought I had meningitis and gave me some tablets but they didn’t help. They never really looked at me. After a few days they told me that they can’t do anything for me and discharged me. That’s why I came here and they admitted me into the hospice. Dr Nzimande is so nice and friendly; he really cares about his patients. I was told by other patients that he will save me and I think he did. Thank You.”

Dies ist der Artikel **„Ich glaube, Dr. Nzimande hat mich gerettet“** über sie aus unserem Rundbrief 2018:

Simangele Khoza

Simangele ist eine Studentin aus unserem Stipendienprogramm und sie war im letzten Jahr Patientin in unserem Hospiz. Dort habe ich sie kennen gelernt. Sie ist eine sehr fröhliche, positive Frau, die gerne lacht und sehr viel Optimismus ausstrahlt. Sie willigte sofort ein als ich fragte ob ich sie ein bisschen interviewen dürfte zu ihrer Lebenssituation da ich Teilnehmer an unserem Stipendienfonds suchte. Ihre Erzählung und ihr unbedingter Wille ihre Lebensumstände zu verbessern haben mich sehr beeindruckt.

„Ich heiße Simangele und bin 36 Jahre alt. Ich möchte gerne Lehrerin werden und studiere an der UNISA (University of South Africa, eine staatliche Gesamthochschule und Fernuniversität)

Ich wuchs bei meiner Großmutter und einer Tante auf. Meine Mutter habe ich nicht kennen gelernt, sie starb sehr früh und mein Vater ist abgehauen. Von Anfang an ließen meine Großmutter und meine Tante mich spüren, dass ich nicht willkommen war.

Ich war ein zusätzlicher Esser und eine Last. Ich musste von klein auf hart arbeiten.

Als ich fünf wurde begann die Schule. Ich liebte die Schule aber meine Großmutter konnte das Schulgeld nicht bezahlen denn wir lebten zu dritt von ihrer Sozialhilfe. Sie konnte die Hälfte bezahlen und so habe ich mit fünf Jahren angefangen einen Teil meines Schulgeldes selbst zu verdienen.

Alle Menschen hier lieben Guaven und in unserer Nachbarschaft stehen ein paar wunderschöne Guaven Bäume die immer reichlich trugen. Ich konnte gut klettern und so stahl ich wann immer möglich Guaven um sie zu verkaufen. Mit dem Erlös für die Früchte kaufte ich Süßigkeiten, die ich teurer verkaufen konnte, von diesem Geld kaufte ich gebrauchte Kleidung, T-Shirts, Blusen etc. und verkaufte diese noch teurer. So verdiente ich langsam meinen Teil des Schulgeldes. Geld verdienen, im Haushalt und im Garten helfen, zum Lernen blieb fast zu wenig Zeit. Ich war immer müde.

In der 7. Klasse hörte ich mit dem Handeln auf und begann Haare zu flechten. Geflochtene Haare in den verschiedensten Mustern ist bei uns Zulu sehr beliebt, und ich konnte gut flechten.

Es dauerte nicht lang und ich konnte meine Schule von meinen Einnahmen bezahlen und das Geld war einfacher verdient als vorher.

Ich bin wirklich stolz dass ich meine Schule ohne Sitzenbleiben geschafft habe und ich habe ein gutes Abitur gemacht.

Leider war nach der Schule nicht an Studieren zu denken, soviel Geld konnte ich nicht verdienen.

2003 fing ich an auf einer Farm zu arbeiten und bald wurde ich zur Qualitätsprüferin befördert und verdiente so viel dass ich anfangen konnte Geld für die Universität zu sparen.

Kurz nach dem Abitur hatte ich einen Mann getroffen, einen Polizisten. Er war sehr lieb zu mir und versprach mir viel. Es fühlte sich so gut an, als er mir sagte, dass er mich liebe. Ich war so verliebt und glaubte ihm alles.

Unsere Tochter wurde geboren, ich arbeitete weiter und es wurde immer schwieriger mit meinem Freund. Trotzdem konnte ich 2009/10 mein erstes Jahr an der UNISA bezahlen. Das Studieren hat mir großen Spaß gemacht und ich hatte gute Ergebnisse.

2011 war mit der Uni erstmal Schluss, denn mein Freund hatte mich verlassen und das Leben mit meiner Großmutter und meiner Tante wurde immer schwerer, ich musste für mich und meine Tochter ein neues Zuhause finden.

Ich nahm einen Kredit auf um mir ein Haus zu bauen, den musste ich natürlich erst abbezahlen bevor ich wieder zur Universität gehen könnte.

2013 bekam ich einen Anruf von der Mutter meines ehemaligen Freundes, sie teilte mir mit, dass er schwer krank sei und im Sterben läge. Ich habe ihn noch einmal besucht und erfuhr dabei, dass er schon seit Jahren HIV-positiv war. Er starb an AIDS. Das was mir und meiner Tochter von ihm blieb ist der Virus.

Ich habe mich untersuchen lassen. Mit den Medikamenten geht es mir gut. Aber mein großer Traum war noch immer das Studium. Hier in Südafrika ist es normal ein Studium mit einigen, teils langen Unterbrechungen zu machen. Wir müssen immer erst das Geld verdienen um den nächsten Kurs zu belegen.

Nomfundo, eine gute Freundin, erzählte mir von diesem Stipendienfonds und ich bewarb mich sofort.

2014 bekam ich das erste Stipendium und nun bin ich in meinem letzten Jahr. In diesem Sommer war ich sehr krank und schwach. Im Krankenhaus in Stanger dachten sie ich hätte Meningitis. Ich bekam zwar ein paar Tabletten aber nichts änderte sich. Nach ein paar Tagen entließen sie mich ohne dass ich einen Doktor gesehen hatte. Sie sagten sie könnten nichts mehr für mich tun.

Ich bin dann hierhergekommen und Dr. Nzimande nahm mich sofort in das Hospiz auf.

Er ist so nett und freundlich, er nimmt sich Zeit für seine Patienten. Die anderen Frauen bei mir im Krankenzimmer haben mir gesagt, dass er mich retten wird, und ich glaube er hat es getan.

Mein Abschlussexamen wird im November sein und ich hoffe, dass ich es bestehen werde denn ich war ja solange krank.“



Simangele was discharged in January and I met her again in February 2018. She was seeing the doctor and before that she came to Holy Mass as she had always done during her stay in the hospice. She was good looking and smiling. Due to her condition in October/November she only passed two of her 4 subjects but she is redoing the lacking two in a few months. I am very sure she will be a really good teacher.

Simangele wurde Ende Januar 2018 entlassen. Ich traf sie im Februar wieder als sie morgens in der Hl. Messe saß, wie sie es zu Ihrer Zeit im Hospiz immer getan hatte. Sie hatte einen Arzttermin bei Dr. Nzimande. Sie sah gut aus und war wieder bei Kräften. Wegen ihrer monatelangen Krankheit hatte sie nur zwei der vier Abschlussprüfungen bestanden aber sie wird sie im nächsten November nachholen. Ich bin sicher dann wird sie eine sehr gute Lehrerin sein.

26 October 2022

Father Gérard met **Tersia Burger, the Vice-Chairperson of the Hospice Palliative Care Association of Southern Africa**, on the evening before her visit to Blessed Gérard's Hospice.



26. Oktober 2022

Pater Gerhard traf **Tersia Burger, die stellvertretende Vorsitzende der Hospiz und Palliativpflege Verbandes von Südafrika**, am Abend vor ihrem Besuch im Blessed Gérard's Hospiz.

You are cordially invited
to join us at the celebration of the



**30th anniversary
of the establishment
of the
Brotherhood
of Blessed Gérard**



28 - 30 October 2022
at Blessed Gérard's Care Centre
61 Anderson Road
Mandeni 4490, South Africa.

Sie sind herzlich eingeladen
zur Feier des



**30-jährigen Jubiläums
der Gründung der**



28. - 30. Oktober 2022 im
Blessed Gérard's Care Zentrum
61 Anderson Road, Mandeni 4490, Südafrika.

28 October 2022 Foundation Day 5 pm: Holy Mass at Blessed Gérard's Chapel (with VIPs & Dedicated BBG members)  6 pm: Festive Dinner at Blessed Gérard's Care Centre (with VIPs & Dedicated BBG members)	28. Oktober 2022 Gründungstag 17 Uhr: Heilige Messe in der Blessed Gérard's Kapelle (mit VIPs & dedizierten BBG-Mitgliedern)  18:00 Uhr: Festliches Abendessen im Blessed Gérard's Care Zentrum (mit VIPs & Dedizierten BBG-Mitgliedern)
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29 October 2022

Celebration of the 30th anniversary of the establishment of the Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard.

Festive Holy Mass

**Main celebrant and preacher:
His Eminence, Wilfrid Fox Cardinal Napier O.F.M.**



Blessed Gérard's Church is festively prepared.
Die Blessed Gérard's Kirche ist festlich geschmückt.



Father Gérard welcomes everybody.
Pater Gerhard heißt alle willkommen.

29. Oktober 2022

Feier des 30-jährigen Jubiläums der Gründung der Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard.

Festgottesdienst

**Hauptcelebrant und Prediger:
Seine Eminenz, Wilfrid Fox Kardinal Napier OFM**



Kardinal Napier bei, Einzug.
Cardinal Napier at the entrance procession.



Kardinal Napier bei der Predigt
Cardinal Napier preaching



Cardinal Napier blesses the medals for the new members of the Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard
Kardinal Napier segnet die Medaillen für die Neumitglieder der Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard



Cardinal Napier blesses the new members.
Kardinal Napier segnet die Neumitglieder



Cardinal Napier recessing,
Kardinal Napier beim Auszug



Die Dedizierten Mitglieder der Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard, hier Guy Graf von Moy, überreichen die Mitgliedermedaillen.
The Dedicated members of the Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard, here Count Guy Moy, present the members' medals.



Beim Hochgebet
At the Eucharistic Prayer



Bei der Kommunionausteilung
Distributing Holy Communion

29 October 2022

Celebration of the 30th anniversary of the establishment of the Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard.

Function



Count Guy Moy delivers the keynote speech
Guy Graf von Moy hält die Festrede

Your Eminence Cardinal Napier, dear Father Prior, dear friends and members of our Brotherhood and, most importantly: Dear Father Gérard!

It is a great joy and honour to be allowed to speak to you today on this wonderful festive day where we celebrate the 30th anniversary of the Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard in Mandeni.

“Tuitio fidei et obsequium pauperum” – nurturing, witnessing and protecting the faith and serving the poor and the sick. This is the principle of the Order of Malta for over 900 years and has been adhered to over all these centuries.

The Order of Malta is one of the oldest institutions of Christian civilisation. We have today over 13.500 members of the Order and tens of thousands of people who work with us on this principle.

Ever since I became a member of this Order I could see how this principle, our “proprium” has been put into practice. We have taken the word of our Saviour Jesus Christ “What you have done to the least of your brothers and sisters, this you have done unto me”. As simple as that – and it has helped the Order to survive nearly 1.000 years. The founder of the Order of Malta, the Blessed Gérard, who gave this brotherhood its name, strongly pointed out that our Lord has to be seen in the poorest, the sick, the hungry, the ones in need.

About ten years ago the President of the German Association of the Order of Malta, Prince Lobkowitz asked me if would like to get into contact with a very interesting member of our Order, Father Gérard Lagleder in Mandeni, South Africa and if I’d like to be a “Competent entity” for the Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard. Well, to this day I have not found out what a “Competent Entity” is and the more I learn about the Brotherhood the less competent I feel – but when I came here I did not only find a Hospice, a Children’s home, an Orphanage and many other wonderful things: First of all, I found a friend. I found a man and an organisation that is really worthwhile to make a big effort for. You all know Father Gérard and his way of seeing where there is need and right away doing something about it. And quite apparently the blessing of our Lord is upon his work! He told me how he created this mission station out of practically nothing. There were no funds available; he had to find and organize people who helped him to take care of the poor and the sick here in Mandeni. He very soon succeeded and found helpers, people who were already trained and people he could train himself to become medical assistants.

We all know that to help you do not only need a hand but you also need the muscles behind it. Muscles, that means here to get the funding for his plans – so he travels twice a year to Europe to collect money, to

29. Oktober 2022

Feier des 30-jährigen Jubiläums der Gründung der Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard.

Festakt



Der Geschäftsführende Direktor des Blessed Gérard’s Care Zentrums, Dr. Douglas Ross, heißt alle willkommen.

The Managing Director of Blessed Gérard’s Care Centre, Dr. Douglas Ross, welcomes everybody.



explain to audiences what he does and to convince his audiences to help him and all of you in your endeavour.
And for 30 years now, dear Father Gérard, you have successfully done so, - now if I ever saw a miracle happen, this is one! It is a large sum of money that is needed here every year and somehow every year you manage to get it.
There are people who can organize others and there are people who do the hands-on work. You, Father Gérard have done both for the last 30 years. Your real love, you told me, is to be with the sick and the needy yourself. But you have also trained others, hundreds of others in First Aid, you made them become Paramedics, Medical Assistants, healthcare workers and so on. But among the many who work with you I have always found the same: Besides high professionalism there is always laughter, always a good mood, there is always devotion to their task. There is a flame burning within you, Father Gérard - the flame of love for the ones you have enclosed in your heart. And this flame you have passed on to hundreds, probably thousands of others. It is the principal, the innermost core of our faith; that we are not here on this earth for ourselves but for the others who need us. This whole wonderful Brotherhood is the burning flame of love, everyone who has been working with you has carried this flame on and brought it to the ones you all care for.
You have asked me twice, dear Father, not to give a speech about you, not to praise you. Well actually – what else? I had been you who started this Brotherhood, it is you who gives it life, it is you who is inspiring everyone in this room. This plant you have planted, this tree you have sown, it grows stronger and stronger every year. It has a wonderful past and it will have a wonderful future. It has had the blessing by our Lord Jesus Christ in the past and this blessing will stay here and will be with the Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard.
Thank you very much that we may be a part of it.



Father Gérard delivers his jubilee speech:
Pater Gerhard hält seine Jubiäumsrede:

Dear guests of honour – and that is every single person here,

I had a dream ...

... when I was a small boy and my godmother, who went to Brazil with her brother as missionaries, kept sending us information about their work to promote the faith.

I had the dream to become a missionary myself, but then I woke up and found out that I had to grow up and learn and do a lot to put my dream into action.

Not long thereafter, I found myself in school to prepare for the challenges of life.

I had a dream ...

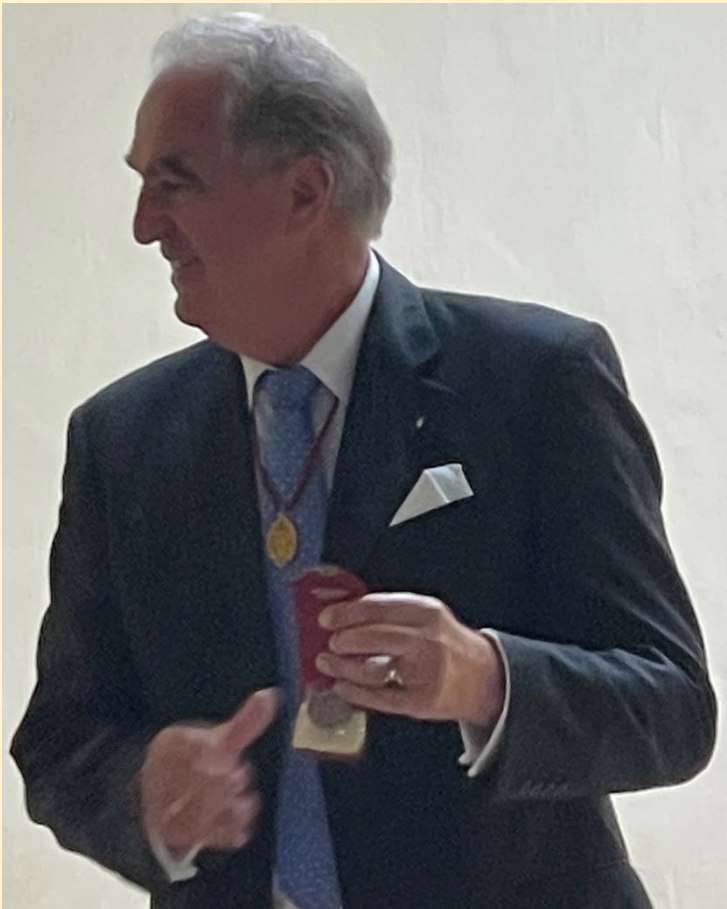
... when I was a youth and my parents had initiated and run a self-help-organisation for elderly, sickly and lonely persons.

I had the dream to get involved myself and help all those countless people who often just needed a good word and a smile and a helping hand now and then,

Our Dedicated Member, Deacon Thomas Müller, reads a greeting address.
Unser Dediziertes Mitglied, Diakon Thomas Müller, liest ein Grußwort.



Dr. Ross überreicht die Dienstjubiläums-Urkunden
Dr. Ross presents the long service Certificates.



Pater Gerhard überreicht Graf von Moy eine Medaille des Malteserordens, die den Seligen Gerhard darstellt ...
Father Gérard presents Count Moy with a medal of the Order of Malta depicting Blessed Gérard ...

but then I woke up and found out that I had to grow up and learn and do a lot to put my dream into action.

Not long thereafter,

I found myself volunteering there and for Caritas

I had a dream ...

... when I was a young adult and had made a First Aid Course at the German relief organisation of the Order of Malta.

I had the dream to help people as much as I could, but then I woke up and found out that I had to grow up and learn and do a lot to put my dream into action.

Not long thereafter,

I found myself as an active member of Malteser Hilfsdienst, and finally as emergency medical technician, First Aid and Nursing instructor and deputy provincial manager.

I had a dream ...

... when I met exemplary priests who were ideal good shepherds of their flock.

I had the dream to become a priest myself,

but then I woke up and found out that I had to grow up and learn and do a lot to put my dream into action.

Not long thereafter, I found myself in the seminary and finally at the altar of ordination.

I had a dream ...

... when I met with wonderful monks and nuns who happily lived their monastic vocation in its fullness.

I had the dream to become a monk myself

but then I woke up and found out that I had to grow up and learn and do a lot to put my dream into action.

Not long thereafter,

I found myself in the novitiate as a Benedictine monk and finally at the altar of monastic profession.

I had a dream ...

... when I was sent as a missionary to Zululand and saw several people die from neglect.

I had the dream

to alleviate their sufferings and to make their misery bearable,

but then I woke up and found out that I had to grow up and learn and do a lot to put my dream into action.

Not long thereafter, I found myself at many sick beds in the bush

and in talks with our local people

what to do about the dire situation.

I had a dream ...

... when I became the Parish Priest of Mangethe and Mandeni

I had the dream to find a solution to so many of our problems together with my parishioners and to establish a relief organisation.

but then I woke up and found out that I had to grow up and learn and do a lot to put my dream into action.

Not long thereafter – and that is 30 years ago,

I found myself in the chapel of the priest's house here

next door

signing the foundation document

of the Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard.

We had a dream ...

... when we needed more than just good willing volunteers alone

to meet the needs of the people through our growing organisation.

We had the dream to construct the buildings needed to look after children and poor sick people,

but then we woke up and found out that we had to grow up

and learn and do a lot to put our dream into action.

Not long thereafter, we opened the new building of Blessed Gérard's Pre-Primary School and Crèche and a year later, we opened Blessed Gérard's Care Centre.

We had a dream ...

... when our work and our organisation grew more and more.

We had the dream

to put it onto a sustainable human resource and financial basis,

but then we woke up and found out that we had to grow up

and learn and do a lot to put our dream into action.

Not long thereafter, our membership steadily grew and today we have welcomed member No. 3064 into our organisation.

We are proud of our currently

- 2662 members, of which
- 1589 are active members,
- 720 financial supporter members and



... und ein in hölzernes Emblem der Botherhood of Blessed Gérard
... and a wooden badge of the Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard



Count Moy and Father Gérard present Cardinal Napier ...
Graf Moy und Pater Gerhard präsentieren Kardinal Napier ...



Mathambo Nhleko, Thokozile Ngcobo, Thulisile Mkhwanazi, Nana Masikane und Salmina Maduna with the Commemorative Medal of the Order of Malta of the anniversary of the establishment of the Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard

Mathambo Nhleko, Thokozile Ngcobo, Thulisile Mkhwanazi, Nana Masikane und Salmina Maduna die Erinnerungsmedaille zum Jubiläum der Gründung der Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard

- 353 spiritual supporter members.
 - 88 of our active members are full-time-employees and
 - 30 are part time employees of our Care Centre.
- Our annual turnover grew from
- 2 ½ Thousand Rand in 1992 to
 - 5.3 Million Rand ten years later in 2002, to
 - 12.6 Million Rand another ten years later in 2012, to
 - 34 Million Rand last year (2021) and
 - in this year (2022) we expect a turnover of 39.6 Million Rand.
 - In these 30 years we have raised and spent 336 Million Rand.
(That is close to 19 Million Euro).

In these 30 years ...

- ...we have given a protective home to more than 200 children.
Some of these have spent more than 20 years with us.
- ...we helped to finance the education of 2,248 young people through our bursary fund.
- ...we treated 1647 AIDS-Patients in a life-long therapy
- ...we looked after 5250 desperately sick persons – some of them over months and years – through our Home Care Programme.
- ...we admitted 5492 terminally ill people to our Inpatient Hospice.
- ...we treated 5989 terminally ill people as outpatients,
many of them over a very long period of time.
- ...we transported 7844 patients by ambulance, mostly from their home to our hospice.
- We distributed 2180 Food parcels during the Covid Pandemic.
1 parcel fed 4 people for 30 days with 3 meals per day,
which amounts to 784,800 plates of food provided.

All these services were rendered free of charge and quite often we did not even get a "Thank you" for this.

The biggest Thank you of today is due to our most wonderful staff members and our volunteers.

You are the smiling face,

You are the helping hand,

You are the consoling word

You are the loving heart of our organisation.

We are what we are through you!

Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!

We are proud and grateful that our German benefit association, the "**Bruderschaft des Seligen Gerhard e.V.**", which raises most of our financial support, and together with the "**Bruderschaft des Seligen Gerhard Stiftung**" guarantees our financial sustainability.

We are grateful to the **Benedictine Mission House** in Schuyler/Nebraska in the U.S.A. for their own support and for acting as a donation portal for our American donors.

We are grateful to my own monastic home, **St. Ottilien Archabbey**, for their great support.

We are grateful to all people who fund-raise for us and for all our donors. Amongst these is **Malteser Hilfsdienst**.

We are grateful to the **Order of Malta** whose ideals "tuitio fidei et obsequium pauperum" we put into action in this part of the world.

We are most grateful to the **German Association** (and their liaison officer **Guy Count Moy**).

We are grateful to our most wonderful **management committee of Blessed Gérard's Care Centre**, for their good governance and leadership and keeping our services on track.
(Dr. Ross, , Mrs. Nunn, Dr. Ntshangase, Mr. Clark, Mrs. Botha, Mr. Allan and previously Mrs. Beaumont and Dr. Nzimande).

They have also taken the brunt of the preparation work for this feast today. You are jolly good fellows! Hip-hip-hooray!

We are especially grateful to those many – the Bible would call them – **poor widows**, who give from the little they have, because they know that there are others who are worse off than they are.

We have a dream ...



Pater Gerhard überreichte den Gründungsmitgliedern Dr. Paul Thabethe und seiner Frau Nokuthula Thabethe den Druck eines Bildes des Seligen Gerhard im Gründungshospital des Malteserordens in Jerusalem. Die Überraschung ist der auf der Rückseite aufgeklebte Gutschein für eine Pilgerfahrt ins Heilige Land, um dort die Heiligen Stätten der Christenheit und natürlich auch die Überreste dieses Hospitals besuchen zu können.

Father Gérard presented the founder members Dr. Paul Thabethe and his wife Nokuthula Thabethe a print of a picture of Blessed Gérard in the founding hospital of the Order of Malta in Jerusalem. The surprise is the voucher on the back for a pilgrimage to the Holy Land to visit the Holy Places of Christianity and of course the remains of this hospital.



Der Preis des Präsidenten für den besten hauptamtlichen Mitarbeiter ging an Hayne Clark (für 2020), Zodwa Ndimande (für 2021) und Khanyi Ngema (für 2022)
The President's Award for the best employee was presented to Hayne Clark (for 2020), Zodwa Ndimande (for 2021) und Khanyi Ngema (for 2022)



Der Preis des Präsidenten für die/den besten ehrenamtlichen Mitarbeiter/in ging an Nomathemba Ngubane (für 2020), Duke Ndwandwe (für 2021) und Samuel Zwane (für 2022)

... as the Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard on its 30th Anniversary of Establishment has now finally grown up and came of age. **We have the dream** that the words, which are frequently laid into the mouth of Blessed Gérard, who founded the Order of Malta more than 900 years ago, will apply to the Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard, too: "Our brotherhood will be everlasting, because the soil, which this plant is rooted in, is the misery of the world, and because, God willing, there will always be people, who wish to work towards easing these sufferings and increase the resilience against this misery."

I have a dream ... and this dream are you!
I thank you all!

The President's Award for the best volunteer was presented to Nomathemba Ngubane (for 2020), Duke Ndwandwe (for 2021) und Samuel Zwane (for 2022)



Der Festakt fand seinen Abschluss in einer Dankrede im Zulu Stil unserer Mitarbeiterin Lindiwe Vilane.

The ceremony ended with a Zulu-style speech of gratitude by our employee Lindiwe Vilane.

29 October 2022

Celebration of the 30th anniversary of the establishment of the Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard.

Entertainment



29. Oktober 2022

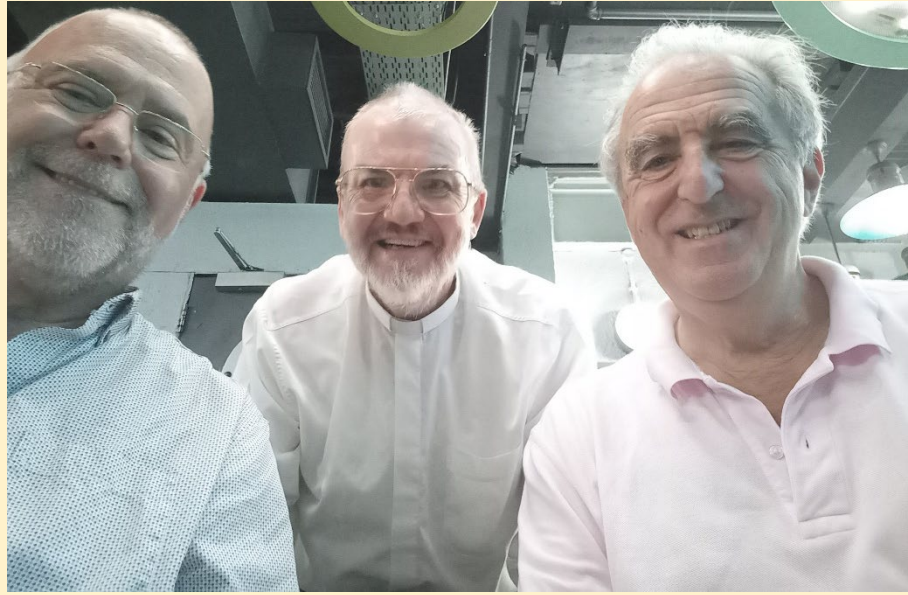
Feier des 30-jährigen Jubiläums der Gründung der Brotherhood of Blessed Gérard.

Unterhaltung



30 October 2022

Outing to Durban with our Dedicated Member Deacon Thomas Müller and our Honorary Dedicated Member Guy Count Moy.



30. Oktober 2022

Ausflug nach Durban mit unserem Dedizierten Mitglied Diakon Thomas Müller und unserem Dedizierten Mitglied h.c. Guy Graf von Moy.