



Niks is meer
privaat
nie

CALLER: Is this Pizza Hut?

GOOGLE: No sir, it's Google Pizza.

CALLER: I must have dialed a wrong number, sorry.

GOOGLE: No sir, Google bought Pizza Hut last month.

CALLER: OK. I would like to order a pizza.

GOOGLE: Do you want your usual, sir?

CALLER: My usual? You know me?



GOOGLE: According to our caller ID data sheet, the last 12 times you called you ordered an extra-large pizza with three cheeses, sausage, pepperoni, mushrooms and meatballs on a thick crust.

CALLER: Super! That's what I'll have.

GOOGLE: May I suggest that this time you order a pizza with ricotta, arugula, sun-dried tomatoes and olives on a whole wheat gluten-free thin crust?



CALLER: What? I don't want a vegetarian pizza!

GOOGLE: Your cholesterol is not good, sir.

CALLER: How do you know that?

GOOGLE: Well, we cross-referenced your home phone number with your medical records. We have the result of your blood tests for the last 7 years.

CALLER: Okay, but I do not want your rotten vegetarian pizza! I already take medication for my cholesterol.



GOOGLE: Excuse me sir, but you have not taken your medication regularly.

According to our database, you purchased only a box of 30 cholesterol tablets once at Lloyds Pharmacy, 4 months ago.

CALLER: I bought more from another Pharmacy.

GOOGLE: That doesn't show on your credit card statement.

CALLER: I paid in cash.



GOOGLE: But you did not withdraw enough cash according to your bank statement.

CALLER: I have other sources of cash.

GOOGLE: That doesn't show on your latest tax returns, unless you bought them using an undeclared income source, which is against the law!

CALLER: WHAT THE..?!



GOOGLE: I'm sorry sir, we use such information only with the sole intention of helping you.



CALLER: Enough already! I'm sick to death of Google, Facebook, Twitter, WhatsApp and all the others. I'm going to an island without the internet, TV, where there is no phone service and no one to watch me or spy on me.



GOOGLE: I understand sir, but you need to renew your passport first. It expired 6 weeks ago...



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Here, U sien dwarsdeur my,
U ken my.

²Of ek sit en of ek opstaan, U weet dit,
U ken my gedagtes
nog voordat hulle by my opkom.

³Of ek reis en of ek oorbly,
U bepaal dit,
U is met al my paaie goed bekend.

⁴Daar is nog nie 'n woord
op my tong nie
of U, Here,
weet wat dit gaan wees.



⁵U omsluit my van alle kante,
U neem my in besit.

⁶Dié wete oorweldig my,
dit is te hoog vir my begrip.

⁷Waarheen sou ek gaan
om u Gees te ontvlug?
Waarheen sou ek vlug
om aan u teenwoordigheid
te ontkom?

⁸Klim ek op na die hemel, is U daar,
gaan lê ek in die doderyk,
is U ook daar.



⁹Vlieg ek na die ooste,
of gaan woon ek in die verre weste,
¹⁰ook daar lei u hand my,
hou u regterhand my vas.
¹¹Ek sou die duisternis kon vra
om my weg te steek,
of die lig rondom my
om in nag te verander,
¹²maar vir U is selfs die duisternis
nie donker nie
en die nag so lig soos die dag,
duisternis so goed soos lig.



¹³U het my gevorm,
my aanmekaargeweef
in die skoot van my moeder.

¹⁴Ek wil U loof,
want U het my
op 'n wonderbaarlike wyse geskep.
Wat U gedoen het,
vervul my met verwondering.
Dit weet ek seker:
¹⁵geen been van my was vir U verborge
toe ek gevorm is
waar niemand dit kon sien nie,



toe ek aanmekaargeweef is
diep in die moederskoot.

¹⁶U het my al gesien
toe ek nog ongebore was,
al my lewensdae was in u boek
opgeskrywe nog voordat ek gebore is.

¹⁷Hoe wonderlik is u gedagtes vir my,
o God, hoe magtig hulle almal!

¹⁸As ek hulle sou wou opnoem—
hulle is meer as wat daar sand is,
en as ek daarmee klaar is,
sou ek nog steeds met U te doen hê.



Onderteken jy God se
privaatheidsbeleid?



Psalm 139

- Hy weet méér!



Psalm 139

- Hy weet méér!
- Hy ken jou rêrig



Psalm 139

- Hy weet méér!
- Hy ken jou rêrig
- Hy “blackmail” jou nie



Psalm 139

- Hy weet méér!
- Hy ken jou rêrig
- Hy “blackmail” jou nie
- Hy dra die “T’s & C’s”