

Top Vibe

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Magazine

ONLINE
MAY 2026
ISSUE 204

Happy
Mother's day



Love wins, every time
Renske & Pierre Gauché page 8

Top Vibe Magazine

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TOP VIBE MAGAZINE
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1.

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Happy Mother's day



REGULARS

1. COVER PAGE: 01

*Top Vibe Magazine Cover page is the Lovely
couple Renske and Pierrie Gauché*

2. EDITOR'S NOTE: 03

Charmaine Britz Editors note updating you on
what to expect in the magazine.

3. AMBASSADORS: 04

*Our Ambassodor for 2026 is Candice and
Sarel.*

4. ADVERTS: 08

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5. FRIDAY CLUB VAAL: 12

Are you a business owner, visit the Friday Club
Vaal where business people network.



Charmaine Britz

Editors Note

Dear reader,

This month we celebrate Mothersday,
To all our mothers may you be blessed
and be spoiled on this special day.

What an honour and privilege to have
Renske Gauché (*Lammerding*) from *Real
Housewives of Pretoria* and Pierrie
Gauché on our cover page - but the best
part is the article about love (35 years)
the love story starts at page 8.

If you are serious about business join us
at the Friday Club it's where business
people come together to network, we
started in the Vaal in May 2025 and I
promise you people do business in the
network.

Don't stay in the dark join us and we can
help you to grow your business.
Be part of a group that support your
business.

Be blessed in the month of May take care
and take care....

See your next month

Ambassadors

Dear readers,

As May arrives, it brings with it a reminder of one of the most meaningful days on our calendar, Mother's Day. It is a time to reflect and celebrate the women who have shaped our lives with love, strength, and support. Motherhood is not defined by one role. It is found in the sacrifices, the encouragement, and the quiet acts of care we often take for granted.

Whether it is a mother, grandmother, aunt, or any nurturing figure, these women hold a special place in our hearts. Mother's Day is about appreciation. It is about saying thank you for the love that carries us through every season of life. Sometimes the simplest gestures, a message, a hug, or time spent together, mean the most. As we celebrate, let us honour and uplift the women who continue to inspire us every day. Their love truly shapes who we are. Happy Mother's Day to all the incredible women.

Regards, Bokamoso Bless

Liewe Leser,

Ek is die ambassadeur vir Media House en hanteer die sosiale media asook die verkoop van advertensies.

Ek streef daarna om waardevolle en betekenisvolle inhoud op ons Facebookblad te deel, raak deel van ons blad en bly op hoogte van alles wat aangaan.

Dit is vir my 'n absolute voorreg om dit te kan doen. Ek wil graag ons lesers beter leer ken en met julle interaksie hê. Like en share ons Facebook pos. Gelukkige Moedersdag!

Baie dankie vir julle ondersteuning.



Sarel Botha

Social Media &- Ambassador



Bokamosa Bless

Face of Top Vibe & Ambassador

Media House projects 2026



Happy Mother's Day



WE DIDN'T LOSE EACH OTHER... WE JUST LOST 35 YEARS



This is the story of Renske Lammering Real Housewives of Pretoria.

Most of my life, I believed I had lost him.

It felt like one of those stories where timing simply wasn't right — where two people meet, feel something real, and then life quietly moves them in different directions. I told myself that what we had belonged to a younger version of us, something meaningful but ultimately unfinished.

Only much later did I realise that this wasn't the truth at all.

We hadn't lost each other.

We had misunderstood each other... and in that misunderstanding, we built entire lives apart.

Seen... but not heard

I grew up as the eldest daughter, in a world where you quickly learn how to be “good.” I didn't

talk back, I didn't challenge, and I carried responsibility quietly. Somewhere along the way, I internalised a belief that would shape many of my choices — that it was safer to be seen than to be heard.

Ironically, I was seen.

From primary school through high school, boys asked me out. But I didn't know how to be chosen. I was painfully shy, so overwhelmed by attention that I would sometimes hide in the school bathroom rather than face it. It wasn't rejection — it was fear, and a deep uncertainty about myself.

Capable ... but never quite enough.

I enjoyed school. I had friends, I was social, and I did well academically. In Grade 11, I was selected for a gifted programme — recognition that I had potential.

And yet, in that same year, I came home with good marks and heard a question that quietly stayed with me:

“Where is the other 11%?”

From that moment, two truths lived inside me — I was capable, and yet I felt I was somehow not enough. By matric, I didn't fail or fall apart.

I simply stopped trying so hard

First love - and first lesson

At university in Potchefstroom, I had my first real relationship. He was kind, safe, and good to me.

But as I slowly began to grow in confidence, he became insecure and jealous. What started as something steady became unpredictable, and we drifted in and out of each other's lives.

CONTINUE PAGE 12

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WE DIDN'T LOSE EACH OTHER... WE JUST LOST 35 YEARS

It was my first experience of how even something good can become complicated.

The man who made sense.

Running alongside that chapter was another story — one that felt far more stable.

For seven years, there was a man who wanted me. From my second year at university, he kept choosing me with a consistency that felt reassuring.

He fit perfectly into my world: same church, same friends, same expectations. He was popular, played first-team rugby, drove a BMW, and came from a respected background — his father a government minister in Bophuthatswana.

He represented certainty.

Approval.

A future that made sense.

The first time I saw Pierre.

And then there was Pierre.

I saw him before I ever really knew him — walking toward Louise's apartment in Pretoria. He was strikingly handsome, the kind of presence you notice immediately, but what stayed with me was something softer. There was a quiet shyness about him that didn't match his appearance.

It caught me off guard.

And something in me noticed.

The man who felt like freedom.

As I got to know him, that first impression deepened. Pierre didn't try to impress anyone. He was a free spirit — gentle, open, playful — yet grounded in a way that felt deeply masculine and safe.

With him, I felt something entirely different.

Not pressure.
Not expectation.

Just... myself.

Malawi - there everything opened.

When we travelled to Malawi together, it became far more than my first trip outside South Africa.

It was the first time I felt emotionally free.

Away from everything familiar, something in me opened. I wasn't trying to be enough. I wasn't trying to meet expectations.

I was a simply alive.

LOVE... and uncertainty.

And yet, even in that connection,

there was something that unsettled me.

From the beginning, Pierre had said he didn't believe in marriage and didn't want children. His reasons were rooted in what he had seen growing up — broken trust, infidelity, and emotional damage that made commitment feel uncertain rather than safe. To him, marriage felt like risk. To me, it felt like security.

The decision.

Over time, a decision formed — not in a single moment, but across years.

Seven years of being chosen by one man.
Two years of loving another.

And eventually, I chose what felt safe.

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WE DIDN'T LOSE EACH OTHER... WE JUST LOST 35 YEARS

Too late - and completely real.

When Pierre saw the engagement ring, something shifted in him.

For the first time, he said:

“I will marry you.”

And in that moment, I knew.

But everything had already been set in motion, and somewhere inside me, I no longer trusted uncertainty.

Truth... and approval.

I went to my parents and said:

“I can't get married if I feel this way about someone else.”

It was one of the most honest things I had ever said.

But their response brought weight rather than clarity. We were not from the same church, and suddenly the decision was no longer just about love — it

was about belonging, faith, and expectations.

I had spoken my truth.

But I didn't yet know how to stand in it.

The poem.

At his mother's house, I saw it — a poem pinned to the fridge. Quiet, unspoken, but unmistakable.

(The ORIGINAL POEM) could not be posted - but typed.

DIS NIE NET SOOS ALTYD

Dis weer so – my koue siel ontpop weereens; met die aangesig van jou wese, en soos 'n blom prag jy na die reëns.

Sal ek dié een blommetjie uit die aarde skeur, en dit selfsugtig in my honger wintersiel verteur? Waarom nie? een ou blommetjie maak mos nie seer.

Ek verlustig my aan die blommetjie se geur, uit miljoene was jy die enigste wat ek kon keur. Ja, dis net soos altyd – waarom dan sou ek mos die kans verbeur? Laat my maar jou stingeltjie geniet, ten spyte van al my en jou verdriet.

As die enigste regter van die stryd sal ek my dan eendag onvergeetlik verwyt? Jy smeeek my nog net eenmaal om aan jou te ruik. Maar hoekom sou ek? — ek het jou mos klaar gebruik.

Jou ou stingeltjie is verlep en teer, ek wil jou nie hê so verweer. Dis net soos altyd — hoekom het ek dan nie my les geleer?

En nou, nou is jy dood, en my skouers voel soos lood.

Dis net soos altyd — hoekom het ek dit aan jou gedoen? Hoe verlang ek dan nou om jou te soen! My siel is weereens verdoem.

Dis nie meer so — dis anders nou met die ontmoeting van jou...my verstende siel is nie meer koud en grou, maar brand en straal 'n warm dansende vlam wat bou en bou.

En jy, my Liefde, bestaan uit tien miljoene blomme waaraan nie een mens kan vat. Ek probeer en probeer en word in die sirkels van my weemoedige eenvoud deur jou gekeer en gekeer.

Net die gedagtes van jou wat deur my spierspasmiese kop maal, en die onaantastbaarheid van jou wese wat my gemoed die dieptes in laat daal - dis nie net soos altyd... hoekom moes ek dan nou so onherstelbaar faal?

WE DIDN'T LOSE EACH OTHER... WE JUST LOST 35 YEARS

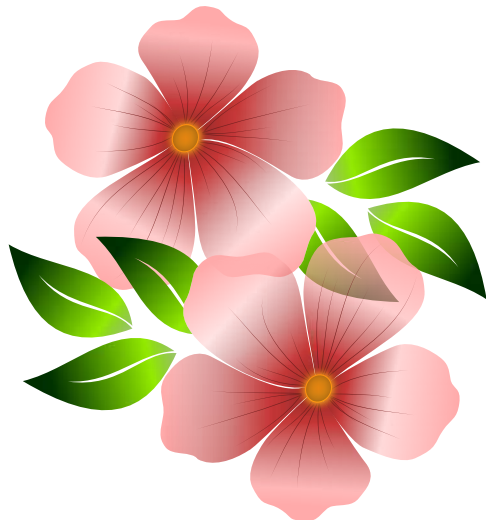
Ek is die regter van my eie daad
wat moet beslis oor die ganse
saak.

Die sterrewag van my lewe was
verskeur toe jy my dié keer
verweer...en daarom was die
doodstraf ingesweer.

Omdat ek jôu nie kon kry, is
alles -en alles nou verby.
Hoekom het jy dit aan my
gedoen?
Hoe verlang ek dan nou om jou
te soen!

My siniese, groue, koue
winterssiel het ek self vermoor,
en jou, my lief, het ek vir altyd
en vir ewig verloor.

Pierre Gauché



And in that moment, I
understood something I had
never fully allowed myself to see
before.

He had loved me. All along.

Two marriages - two different
lessons.

My first marriage taught me
what it means to carry
everything alone. I became the
provider, financially and
emotionally, while he remained
dependent and closely tied to
his mother. When I finally said
we needed help, he chose
escape instead — through an
affair that ultimately ended the
marriage.

My second marriage looked very
different on the outside. He was
successful, driven, attractive and
capable, but over time a
different reality emerged. There
was alcohol abuse, affairs,
dishonesty, and a pattern of
manipulation that slowly eroded
what seemed solid.

I stayed for my children, until
one day they said:

“Mom... this is enough.”

And this time, I listened.

His story - the part I didn't fully
see.

What I didn't fully understand
back then was that Pierre's
hesitation had never been about
a lack of love.

It was about what he had seen.

He had grown up with broken
trust — infidelity, emotional
damage, and instability that
shaped how he viewed
commitment. To him, marriage
was not safety. It was risk.

In his own life, that fear played
out in reality. His marriage to his
ex was marked by repeated
affairs, dishonesty, emotional
manipulation, and substance
abuse. Over time, the

relationship became increasingly
destructive, and a complicated
catfishing situation involving
Rianne added further confusion
and strain.

It didn't end in one moment.

It was a slow erosion of trust.
And still... he stayed.
For his children.

By the time we found our way
back to each other, he had
already been separated for
years — not fully free, but no
longer living inside that reality.

The way back.

Years later, life looked very
different.

By the time I boarded a nine-
month cruise with my family, I
was already divorced. And yet,
in many ways, I was still in a
process of seeing clearly —

WE DIDN'T LOSE EACH OTHER... WE JUST LOST 35 YEARS

understanding what I had lived through, and who I had become.

Being on the ship created a kind of space I had never experienced before. Removed from everyday life, I could reflect without noise, without pressure.

And it was there, in that space, that something unexpected happened.

Through a complicated situation involving a catfish, Rianne was trying to find Pierre's number.

And through that... I reached out.

Then everything made sense.

When we spoke again, there was no drama — just clarity.

He had believed I didn't want him.

I had believed he would never choose me.

And suddenly...everything made sense.

The circle closes.

After 35 years, we didn't find something new.

We found what had always been there.

Only now... we were ready to choose it.

ENDING

Some loves don't end.
They wait.



Celebrate Mother's Day with quality time

Celebrate Mother's Day by focusing on quality time and pampering, such as serving breakfast in bed, planning a relaxing spa day at home, or arranging a family brunch. Other meaningful gestures include writing a letter of gratitude, organizing a family photoshoot, hiking, or gifting handmade items.

Enjoy nature:

Go for a family hike, a leisurely walk in a botanical garden, or a picnic in the park.

Plan an experience: Book a wine tasting session, a pottery/painting class, or tickets to a local event.

Special meal:

Take her out for Mother's Day brunch or host a backyard cookout.

Getaway: Plan a short weekend trip or a day of antiquing.

Thoughtful at-Home Activities

Pamper her: Give her a "day off" from chores, allowing her to

relax, or set up a home spa experience.

Homemade brunch: Serve breakfast in bed or cook her favorite meal.

Family fun: Host a movie night, play board games, or do a family photoshoot.

Garden together: Spend the day planting flowers or doing yard work as a family.

Letters of gratitude:

Write a heartfelt letter or email detailing why you appreciate her.

Memory creation:

Create a scrapbook or photo collage of favorite family moments.

Customized gifts: Create handmade, personalized items that she can cherish.

Virtual Celebrations (If Far Away)

Video chat: Organize a virtual family reunion or a long chat over tea.

Virtual class: Participate in a virtual yoga or cooking class together.

Ask what she wants: Sometimes, the best gift is having her requests met, such as choosing the television programs or enjoying peace and quiet.

Involve the kids: Have children create homemade cards or help with chores.



Business networking is important

Business networking is building and nurturing professional relationships for mutual benefit, involving connecting with peers, potential clients, partners, or mentors through in-person events (like expos, seminars) or online platforms (like LinkedIn) to gain insights, find opportunities, and foster growth. It's about creating a web of contacts for advice, support, and referrals, leading to new ventures, shared knowledge, and career advancement.

Key aspects of business networking:

Purpose: To exchange information, find collaborators, get advice, build rapport, and generate business opportunities.

Methods:

Offline: Industry conferences, trade shows, local chamber of commerce events, workshops.

Online: Social media (LinkedIn), professional forums, webinars,

Benefits:

Access to new markets and clients.

Mentorship and support.

Industry insights and trends.

Increased self-confidence for business owners.

How it works: It's a long-term strategy focused on building genuine, mutually beneficial relationships, not just collecting contacts.

Referrals: Networking is a highly cost-effective marketing method because referrals often come "pre-qualified" by a trusted source, leading to higher conversion rates than traditional advertising.

Access to Decision-Makers: It provides direct pathways to influential leaders and potential clients who might otherwise be inaccessible through standard sales channels.

Mentorship: Building a strong network connects you with experienced professionals who can offer guidance, expert advice, and fresh perspectives on complex challenges.

Confidence Building: Continually stepping outside your comfort zone to meet new people improves social skills and self-assurance, which are vital for leadership and negotiation.

Resource Sharing: It facilitates access to funding, reliable suppliers, and talented potential employees.

Join Friday Club Vaal, we meet every Friday morning to network
Contact Charmaine on 072 768 8582 for more information.





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