

Newsletter

News from Mr Edwards-Grundy

This week in Collective Worship we drew together all of our reflections on November's Value of Hope.

It was encouraging to listen to the children's reflections on all that they have thought over the month. We began the month with RE and Art week, thinking about hope when things are hard and how we can find beauty even in the challenges. We then joined in with an Act of Remembrance, giving thanks to all those who have given us hope for our lives today and the sacrifice that was needed. We then remembered last week when we were thinking about how our hope in others can have such a positive impact.

To bring our thoughts together we, this week, reflected together on all the things in which we can put our hope and how some things are more hope-worthy than others.

During discussion in Collective Worship, children and adults alike were very quickly able to identify things in which they have hoped but where they have quickly found their hope had been misplaced. Christians believe that Jesus is the person in whom they can have hope and they believe that that hope will never be disappointed.

Together we read from Psalm 46

'God is our refuge and strength, an ever present help in trouble.

Therefore we will not fear, though the earth give way and the mountains fall into the sea, though its waters roar and foam and the mountains quake.

The Lord Almighty is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress.'

This Psalm reminded us all that whether we have had our hopes dashed, or our dreams quashed, we can look to God to find in him help and a place of refuge.

Although next week our Value will move to Thankfulness as we start to think about Advent, we will continue to reflect on all that we have learned about Hope, because for Christians the coming season is all about Hope, Hope that entered our world as a baby, at Christmas.

Storm Bert

Wellington boots are useful things.
You wear them on your feet.
They're good at keeping water out.
But don't retain the heat....!

This week was certainly a wet one.
Thank you to everyone who embraced the adventure of wading across the playground in wellington boots and made sure your children had spare clothes to change into.

Our thanks to Tash and her site team for their very early morning site walks to ensure everywhere was safe and the building remained warm and dry.

Please do continue to make sure that your children have appropriate clothing in school, whatever the weather.

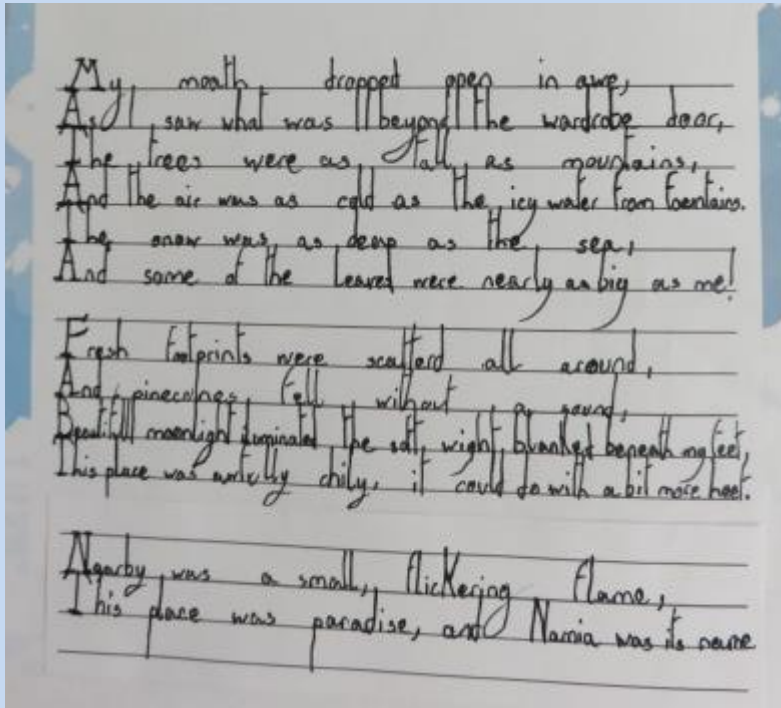
Values Awards

Well done to the children who this week received a Values certificate. This week it was a particular joy to thank some of our older children who have been spotted showing our Values to younger children in our wrap around provision. It is such an encouragement to hear how your children are trying to live according to our Values.



News from Around the School

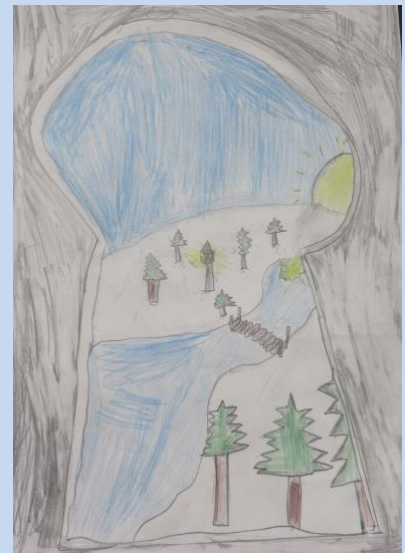
The children in Year 5 are reading 'The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe' by C.S. Lewis. The children are really enjoying the story and thinking about what it would have been like to enter a strange and magical land via a wardrobe. They have produced some great artwork looking through the wardrobe key hole into Narnia and some wonderful poetry describing what they have seen. The children were challenged to be descriptive in their choice of language, to really take their reader into Narnia.



Narnia

I walked through the wardrobe
The soft snow gently brushed against my skin
The snow flakes chasing the wind
Majestic trees as tall as a giant
The crisp footprints in the snow
The pinecones falling like rain drops.

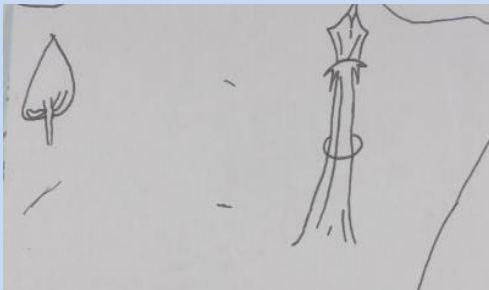
By Sol




My mouth dropped open in awe, as I saw what was beyond the wardrobe door.
The trees were as tall as mountains, and the air was as cold as the icy water from fountains.
The snow was as deep as the sea, and some of the leaves were nearly as big as me!
Fresh footprints were scattered all around, and pinecones fell without a sound.
Beautiful moonlight illuminated the soft white blanket beneath my feet
This place was awfully chilly, it could do with a bit more heat.
Nearby was a small, flickering flame.
This place was paradise, and Narnia was its name.



Silently I peered through the dusty wardrobe.
 I pushed through the old winter coats..
 A beam of light dazzling my eyes.
 I fell back,
 Something soft brushed against my skin,
 Snow!
 I took A Step
 A Shining lamppost covering the path
 A magical wonderland
 Right before my eyes.



As I crept through the magical wardrobe
 Titanium, white snow trickled down my face
 The lampposts flickering as if down was begging to escape
 Pine standing like soldiers, ready to attack
 The icy rivers chasing something, unknown
 Shimmering stars gliding in the moonlit darkness
 The soft breeze whispering secrets in my ears
 Winter shows us it's colder as if waiting for spring,
 The snow stops falling,
 The moon stops glowing
 The stars stopped shining
 A new era has begun, for Narnia



Fluffy white snow tickled my face.
 It secretly fell above my head.
 Cold metal lamppost illuminated my way
 As I left deep footprints.
 The delicate pine trees waved in the winter breeze
 hiding dark secrets.
 The bright moon hiding in the forest.
 As I slowly walked by.
 What will I find next?

I Curiously crept into the wardrobe
 Splintered wood kept shivering
 Fur coats, smothering me
 Bright light hypnotised
 Pure white snow drew me forwards
 Every step leaves
 fresh footprints
 Four pine trees waiting for a
 blanket of snow
 This magical place will have you
 feeling invigorated

Fluffy white snow tickled my face
 It secretly fell above my head
 Cold metal lamppost illuminated my way
 As I left deep footprints.
 The delicate pine trees waved in the winter
 breeze.
 Hiding dark secrets.
 The bright moon hiding in the forest
 As I slowly walked by.
 What will I find next?