



Grapevine

Prayer Kids

Monday - Magie H. (1), Junior N. (1)
Tuesday - Evan R. (1), Sophia S. (1)
Wednesday - Luke B. (2), Malia B. (2)
Thursday - Selah B. (2), Willow G. (2)
Friday - Zoe G. (2), Emerson H. (2)

What are Prayer Kids?

At the start of each day as a part of our morning prayer, we as a staff will pray for the two students listed for each day. We also ask our parents to join us in praying for these students each day. Let's utilize the power of corporate prayer for our students and watch the Lord work in wonderful ways!

Dates to Remember

Nov. 9 - School Board Meeting
Nov. 18 - Picture Retakes
Nov. 23-27 - Thanksgiving Break
Dec. 19 - Christmas Break Begins
Jan. 4 - School Resumes

Principal's Corner

“On Being in the Dark”

I like walking in the dark. This odd pleasure started when I was in 7th grade. We had recently moved from Fresno to the Sierra foothills, settling on 40 acres of hills and live oaks and not much else. For the next 6 years I grew up without electricity, telephone, flush toilets or a real house to live in. We had a central 16' by 16' cabin with small trailers or outbuildings to sleep in; one for each of us three kids and one for my dad and stepmom.

When it came time to go to bed we would stoke the fire in our pot-bellied stove and make our way outside and each walk our individual paths to our “bedrooms.” I came to really enjoy these little walks. At first I would take a lantern or flashlight to light my way. Soon I began to enjoy stopping midway and turning off the light. As my eyes would adjust to the darkness I found that I could see quite a bit. I quickly realized that the flashlight had it's disadvantages. While the light clearly revealed details close by, everything else was shrouded in what

seemed complete blackness. It seemed to me that I would enjoy seeing more if I didn't use a light at all on my nightly walks to my bedroom.

So, I started not using a flashlight at all. These were all paths I was very familiar with, I had walked them many, many times before. I trusted to memory what I could not see. I had to walk more slowly. I didn't mind because now I could see the stars more clearly, note the silhouettes of the trees against the sky and listen to the crickets and the bullfrogs.

We live in a dark world. Many times it seems that we are forced to walk this life while being in the dark. In my younger days I wanted to know exactly where I was going, what the future held. I chafed at the fact that I couldn't see the end from the beginning. I didn't like being kept in the dark. I wanted the brightest flashlight possible. Yet, many times I found myself without a light at all and I soon realized I needed to trust in my Father who knew the way for me to go.

I believe it is possible to enjoy being in the dark. Trusting in the One who knows the path frees me up to enjoy the beauty of the journey. The adventure of not knowing what's ahead on the path simply adds to the

joy of sharing the journey with our Father/Guide.

When my boys were younger, I often found myself walking with them back from their grandparents house across the street. When it was late and the sun had long since set the night did something to them. They would tell me they were scared of the darkness. They crowded closer. Fearful, they wanted to hold my hand, or have my arm around them, or even carry them. We would make our way home, with me close by and leading the way. We would gaze at the stars and listen to the crickets and the coyotes. My boys were confident, trusting that I would guide them home in spite of being in the dark . . . especially because they were in the dark.

I only hope to have the same trust in my Father when the way grows dim. I want to walk beside Him, close by His side, enjoying the journey with Him, being confident He will guide me home in spite of the dark . . . especially because I am in the dark.

God bless,

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