



Grapevine

Prayer Kids

Monday - Caleb T. (5), Hunter T. (5)
Tuesday - Ethan H. (6), Kyler K. (6)
Wednesday - Aleena V. (6), Eddie V. (6)
Thursday - Caleb W. (6), Leilani D. (7)
Friday - Christian F. (7), Mikayla N. (7)

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

May 22 - Education Day Church Service
May 31 - Memorial Day (No School)
June 10 - 8th Grade Graduation
June 11 - Last Day of School

Chess Club

We will continue our Thursday afternoon chess club this Thursday from 3:15 - 4:15 after school.

Principal's Corner

TP, The Ten Virgins and Motherly Advice

"Make sure you have enough TP!" This advice was presented by my wife as she was running through her list of "Did you remember. . ." items while Charity and I were getting ready to leave on our annual summer backpack trip together. I had grabbed what was left in the holder from the downstairs bathroom the day before. I figured it would be just enough, and rather than admit that we might not have what we needed, I assured both my girls that we had plenty.

That particular issue has a bit of history with my wife and I. About 32 years ago we went on our first (and only) husband and wife backpack trip. Besides the planned 10 days of lung busting hikes over 10,000 ft passes, 50 lb. packs and 15-20 mile treks from

campsite to campsite (I was a very young, foolish and inexperienced husband at the time.) the weather was bitter cold. Our water bottles would freeze solid in our tent at night and I don't think Debbie ever really got warm. We both developed colds. The mucus was flowing and we started going through the TP faster than I had planned on. So, we resorted to using a red handkerchief I had brought along for our noses to save the TP for "other things." It was gross sharing that hanky. We managed to survive the trip, and so did our marriage, and ever since then we have never run out of TP, ever. She makes sure of it.

So, Charity and I set out on our pack trip. The weather was beautiful. The lakes were gorgeous. Our campsites were fantastic. And guess what happens about half way through the trip? The TP was gone, nothing left but an empty cardboard tube. I told my daughter we could ask some of our fellow backpackers for some extra TP at our next campsite. There was no one near us at our next campsite. I even forgot to ask the Boy Scout Troop we saw on the trail as we hiked that day. They would have had enough to share, I'm sure. When the time came for a solution of some sort we ended up using one of my old t-shirts, cut into a number of "squares." The trip was saved and we still had a great time even though we didn't bring enough TP. Once again I should have listened to Deb. If I had I wouldn't have had to sacrifice my t-shirt. I liked that t-shirt!

Jesus told a story about ten virgins (bridesmaids) who were waiting to be picked

up for a big wedding feast. The wedding ended up being delayed until it was far into the night and 5 of them ran out of oil (symbolizing God's Spirit) for their lamps. They needed those lamps, and their light, to get to the wedding. Those 5 ended up missing out on the Wedding Feast. I bet their mother told them to make sure they had enough oil before they left. They just didn't want to listen and figured they had enough.

God's Spirit is a lot like a mother's advice, without it we could end up in worse shape than being out of some TP. If you are anything like me you may find yourself resisting the pull of the Spirit for no other reason than that you just don't want to be told what to do. God never forces, so there's no real reason to resist. He just gives some timely motherly advice. It is up to us to decide whether or not we are going to heed that advice. God's Spirit will prod, poke, cajole and may even irritate, a lot like a good mother. It's because you are a beloved child, so get used to it.

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