



Grapevine

Prayer Kids

Monday - Owen A. (1), Hannah A. (1)
Tuesday - Hadlee A. (1), Timothy B. (1)
Wednesday - Kalea B. (1), Logan B. (1)
Thursday - Kataliya C. (1), Paulo C. (1)
Friday - Maggie H. (1), Junior N. (1)

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

Feb. 4 - Teacher Training, Noon Dismissal
Feb. 15 - President's Day, No School
Mar. 19 - End of 3rd Quarter
Mar. 22-26 - Spring Break

Chess Club

We will continue a Thursday afternoon chess club this Thursday from 3:15 - 4:15 after school. We will be learning together chess strategy and tactics while having fun playing each other.

Principal's Corner

"My Peach"

We bought our first house in the Spring of 1990 in Paso Robles, CA. It was a typical first home, an older 900 square foot two bedroom, two bath box in an older section of town. It needed some TLC and we put a lot into that little house. After 5 years we were leaving town for another job and put it on the market.

One of my favorite things about this first home was the peach tree in the backyard. It was a large, mature tree that produced delicious fruit. That particular Spring we had what looked like a bumper crop in the making. Nearly every afternoon I would go out back and inspect the swelling fruit. There

was one particular peach, right about eye level, that I just knew would be the best peach that ever ripened on the face of the earth.

I have to tell you that I can be extremely picky about fruit. Debbie laments that nothing will satisfy me short of the fruit in the Garden of Eden. This peach, however, was the Peach of the Gods. I could not wait to pick it at the perfect time and revel in its juicy flavor. Each evening I would gently cradle that peach in my hands, checking its weight, examining its color, waiting for the perfect time to pluck it. I talked about this peach with my wife. I showed her where it was and how I couldn't wait to eat it. She knew about my peach and that I was waiting patiently for it to ripen to perfection. She thought I was a bit obsessed, humored by my devotion.

The housing market was down and we were getting a bit worried, but finally we had a couple come look at our home. We were walking them around the house, proudly discussing our improvements. After the tour we were chatting in the back yard when out of the corner of my eye I noticed the man strolling over to my peach tree. I didn't think much of it and continued talking with Debbie and his wife. He came back with a peach in his hand, took a bite and dropped it on the ground. He said it was still too green and crunchy, not yet ripe.

Debbie and I exchanged looks. She saw the horror on my face. I held it together as we were ending our visit. We walked out the side gate and right past my peach tree. As

we passed I paused, searching for my peach. Did he pick my peach? Did he really just pick my perfect peach, the peach I had been dreaming of for weeks? Did he really just pick it before its time, take a bite and toss it to the ground?

I lingered, looking for my peach and it was gone. To say I was bummed is an understatement.

The sad thing is, I still remember that peach. It was the peach that got away. I've had hundreds, maybe thousands of perfectly delicious peaches since that time, yet the one peach that I remember is the one I did not get to eat.

I considered it my peach, but was it really?

I'm convinced that we (or should I say "I") need reminding every once in while that everything we have, everything we are, everything we think we own, came from a creator who owns it all. We're just keeping watch over it for a time. Even our time is a gift.

It never really was my peach.

"The earth is the Lord's, and everything in it, the world, and all who live in it." Psalm 24:1

"We brought nothing into the world, and we can take nothing out of it" I Timothy 6:7

God bless,

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