



Grapevine

Prayer Kids

Tuesday - Emmanuel T. (3), Ayla V. (3)
Wednesday - Robert B. (4), Gissel G. (4)
Thursday - Isabela N. (4), Fernanda T. (4)
Friday - Destiny W. (4), Rachel W. (4)

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

Mar. 19 - End of 3rd Quarter
Mar. 22-26 - Spring Break
Mar. 29 - Teacher Inservice - No School
Mar. 30 - 4th Quarter begins
Mar. 13, 14 - P/T Conf. Half Day,
12:15 dismissal

Chess Club

We will resume 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

A Crazy Risky Love

She issued the ultimatum with a passion and firmness that startled her companion. She wanted to know where this relationship was going. She was looking for a husband, was he looking for a wife? She knew his history. A childhood scarred by divorce did not prevent her from seeing something in him that he himself could not begin to recognize. She pressed her point. Hers was a crazy risky love that broke through his fear and soon they became husband and wife.

A few years later they decided to start a family, to bring life into the world. She wanted to love a child, but the child did not

come. It's a risky thing to ache for something with such passion. It can seem crazy to desire with such longing something that may not come to be, but hers was a crazy love that would not stop asking for a child, that would not stop hoping for an answer to her prayers.

Eight years later an answer came. A child to be born needed a family. An open adoption. The risks were great. Was it crazy to risk placing such hope on a dream that could be so easily crushed? She risked the pain for the hope of love. Hers was a risky love. Such love was rewarded with a little girl.

Knowing the risk she again risked pain for the hope of love in two more adoptions. Each resulted in a heart crushed by what could have been. Yet, she would not let hope be crushed. She risked again. Another child about to be born needed a home. She hoped again. The boy was born with a wide smile, too wide, and no palate. She had the choice. Accept the boy with a future of multiple surgeries, or quietly wait for another. No one had to know . . . she could have said no. But hers was a crazy risky love that would not reject the gift that was offered, no matter the cost. Believing the family was complete, she was content with gifts she had. Yet, as our Father often does, an added blessing was lavished. A surprise child, one born of her womb, a miracle. A family now complete.

She keeps loving knowing that rejection may still come. Children can make painful choices, rejecting the love that molded them

through the years. Is it worth the risk? Is it crazy to love so much?

So, where does this kind of love come from? How does such love grow? I think I know the answer. She's like her Father . . . made in His image. He has the same kind of love, a crazy risky love. He sees in people the kind of things they cannot see in themselves. He risks love over and over and over again. Knowing the cost, He loves anyway, risking rejection for the glow of love returned.

She's a lot like her Father.

How can I help but love them both?

I hope the God of Love blessed you with a wonderful Valentine's Day.

Let's love like the Original.

God bless,

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