



Grapevine

Prayer Kids

Monday - Jessika C. (5), Bryon C. (5)
Tuesday - Oliver H. (5), Nathan K. (5)
Wednesday - Tatyanna M. (5), Alexis R. (5)
Thursday - Caleb T. (5), Hunter T. (5)
Friday - Ethan H. (6), Kyler K. (6)

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
Apr. 13, 14 - P/T Conf. Half Day,
12:15 dismissal

Spirit Week

Monday - Comfy Day
Tuesday - Crazy Hair Day
Wednesday - Twin Day
Thursday - Fancy Dress Day
Friday - Class Color Day

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 Place of Solace

I spent my teenage years living on 40 acres in the Sierra foothills near the small town of North Fork, CA. We lived there with no electricity and no telephone. We had no flush toilets. The closest paved road was over a mile away and a small pot-bellied wood stove kept us warm in the winter. We spent our evenings reading and doing

homework by the light of kerosene lamps. I walked about 3 miles each day just getting to and from the bus stop.

A small seasonal creek ran through the corner of our property. As it twisted beyond our border it would drop off and open up to reveal a view of the rolling terrain below. The granite bedrock here was exposed and the many worn holes told us that Native Americans had lived there many years before. I loved this open vista and in many ways considered it my own.

Often I would find myself drawn to this place. I spent many quiet moments there. Sitting on a large bolder under a tall pine I felt a comfort I did not fully understand. A quiet solace would settle upon me as I rested there, soaking in the quiet, basking in the beauty of the moment. None of my problems were solved, none of my questions were answered. Yet somehow I felt better. I wasn't sure why, but I was better after having been there. I kept returning, knowing I would find solace there.

I did not think, during those times, that God was a part of my life. The solace of His presence was not acknowledged. Yet, he comforted me nonetheless. His call to me was heard through that place, though unrecognized. I had stumbled upon a Place of Solace, not realizing that it was no accident. I thank God that he led me there, that he was willing to give to me a comfort I was not yet ready to thank him for. To this day I find a Place of Solace in the hills and under the trees and beside the waters. His

call to me is still heard and now fully recognized.

My search for solace was not unique. We all look for comfort in a world filled with unexpected hurts. When the hurts pierce we search for comfort. I believe this longing for comfort is God given. We seek solace. We look for it, often finding only a temporary easing of our pain. Searching, we try everything we can think of to find it, sometimes at great risk to ourselves and those who love us. Hopefully we eventually recognize the longing as God's call to us.

Our children experience hurt as well. They come to us for comfort. When they come searching for solace, do they find it? Do we know when to simply hug and listen? When our children see us a Place of Solace they will be led to seek that same comfort from their heavenly father as well.

I love to hear my wife talk of laps. They were for her a Place of Solace. Her two grandmas had two very different laps. One soft, padded, a lap you could snuggle into. The other bony, a bit hard and one not likely to hold still for too long. She found comfort in both. She had an active lap ministry with our own children as well. They all sought out her lap when the need for comfort arose. Sometimes she didn't have quite enough lap for them all, but they all still tried to pile on. My lap just wasn't quite right, although it could do in a pinch. We all need a Place of Solace where we meet with God, a quiet place of comfort.

There is a quiet place
Far from the rapid pace
Where God can soothe my troubled mind

Sheltered by tree and flower
There in my quiet hour
With Him my cares are left behind

Whether a garden small
Or on a mountain tall
New strength and courage there I find

Then from this quiet place
I go prepared to face
A new day with love for all mankind.
(Ralph Carmichael)

God bless,

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