

MARIST SCHOOL NEWSFLASH

HEAD HEART HANDS

KNOW - LIVE - SHARE

— THE MARIST WAY —

Newsflash 20, 29 October 2021

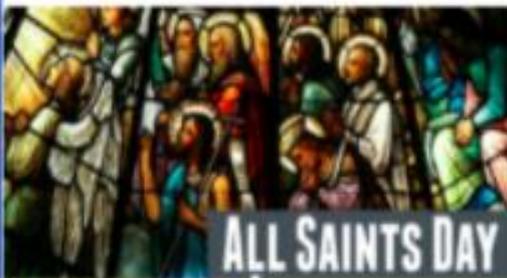
🔒 TERM 4 LOCKDOWN EDITION 🔒

Kia ora, Ni hao, Dobar dan, Malo e leilei, Hola, Konnichiwa, Talofa, Namaste, Chão, Vannakkam, Kamusta, Hello!

Next Monday we celebrate All Saints Day and on Tuesday All Souls Day. These are very important dates in our Catholic Liturgical Calendar. Remember that we are called to be saints - with a lower-case 's' - as we follow in Jesus' footsteps (Sunday is Mission Sunday) and are also called to be missionaries - listening to and responding to those in need. In so many ways the Marist Community (Parish, School & College) have and are answering this call in these continuing challenging times.

All Saints Day (1 Nov) and All Souls Day (2 Nov)

The feast of ALL SAINTS is the day the Church celebrates and honours all who have died and are now with God and are united with people who are living and are still on their pilgrim journey.
Catholics celebrate ALL SOULS DAY using special prayers and rituals for all those who have died.



All people who are in heaven are Saints even if they are not canonised because they have lived their lives in keeping with God.

All Souls Day

Visiting the departed loved ones. For many people, especially Filipinos, it is already a tradition to visit cemeteries to remember their departed loved ones every All Saints and All Souls Day. ...Offering food and flowers for the departed. ...Having a mini feast. ...Praying for the souls.



The feast of All Souls Day is a good time to talk with your family/whanau about people who have died and who have been important in your lives.

'Everything Has Its Time' - we can place ourselves in the reflections below.

We continue to await the next set of information from the government and ministry and especially during this time we look to the examples of the Saints (capital 'S') and to each other (lower case 's') as we recognise the goodness, kindness and resilience of our Marist community.

Everything has its time

For everything there is a time; for everything there is a season. There is a reason for every time and every season:

a time to begin, and a time to finish;
a time to act, and a time to stop acting;
a time to mark work, and a time to stop marking;

a time to answer the phone, and a time to ignore it;
a time to speak to someone, and a time to let the situation go;
a time to remember a mistake, and a time to forget it;

a time to work, and a time to rest;
a time to speak up, and a time to remain silent;
a time to be concerned about an issue, and a time to let it pass;

a time to advise, and a time not to advise;
a time to have fun, and a time to get serious;
a time to chase up work, and a time to ignore work;

a time to remember, and a time to forget;
for every time, there is a reason;
for every season, there is a time.



For everything there is a season,
and a time for every matter under heaven:
a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant; and a time to pluck up what is planted;
a time to breakdown, and a time to build up;
a time to weep; and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance.

Eccles 3:1-4

Lord of life and Lord of healing, we ask you to hear our prayer. Help us to accept the ways that time affects us all. Be with us when we experience the joys of life's beginnings and the pain of life's endings. Heal us, build us up and be with us in good times and sad. Show us how to use our time for the good of all, especially in the decisions that are discussed and made on behalf of others. Be with us always as we try and make your kingdom more perceptible here on earth. Amen



Nga manaakitanga katoa a te Atua
All God's Blessings

Carolynn

Thoughts & Prayers

Please keep in your thoughts and prayers at this time those who have lost loved ones. We continue to pray for those in our community who are unwell or suffering at the moment.



Help! Freezer Meals Needed

The St Mary's Parish Foodbank have been run off their feet this lockdown, providing meals far and wide in our community. We need your help! If you live in the Mt Albert Post Code area, we are looking for people to make meals and drop them off contactlessly to the Parish freezer (20 Kitenui Ave). Thank you!

Happy Birthday

Wishing everyone who has had a birthday over the last week, or who has a birthday coming up in the next few weeks, lots of love, joy, happiness, and good health for the year ahead. **Happy Birthday!!!** Enjoy Clever Monkey singing 'happy birthday' in te reo!



[Happy Birthday in te reo by Clever Monkey](#)

Storytime with Mrs K!

Mrs K is back with yet another new friend! Enjoy Groucho Marx reading 'The Submarine Ride'!



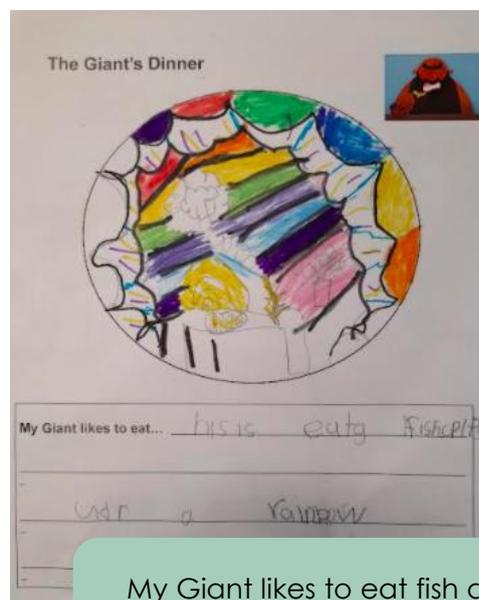
[The Submarine Ride!](#)

Term 4 Week 2!

Our Awesome Writers Strike Again!

This plant on the art wall is called Pothos. It looks like a bean stalk. We are supposed to water it every two weeks. New shoots look like a sushi roll. It opens little by little every day.

By Jake, Hub 4



My Giant likes to eat fish and chips under a rainbow!
By Letiara, Hub 4

Pop, Pop I hear a noise, it's popcorn.
 Popcorn is goofy.
 Popcorn is white.
 I can eat popcorn all night.
 Popcorn tastes like butter, sweet and salty.
 It smells salty and buttery sometimes.
 I love popcorn.

By Cora, Hub 3



I can hear the rattle
 I can smell something sugary
 I can see something bubbly
 I can feel something delicious
 It's Yummy, Yummy, Popcorn

By Toby, Hub 3



Popcorn's Poppy,
 Popcorn's Poppy,
 Popcorn's Poppy when you make it in a pot.
 It smells so yummy, I can't wait to get it in my tummy, when my mummy finally makes it hot in a pot.
 It's bubbly and buttery and salty and hot,
 It's warm like a fluffy cloud

I love popcorn,
 I love popcorn,
 I love popcorn,
 When we make it in a pot.
 What is it? It's Popcorn!

By Eli. H Hub 3



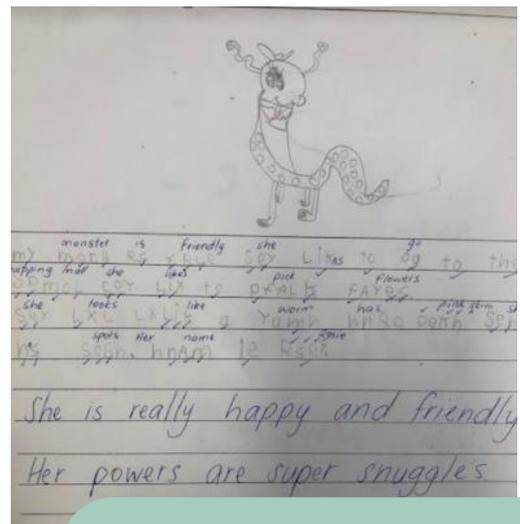
Me and Dad went to the
 Rocket Park and he pushed
 me on the swing.

By Hunter, Hub 5



My hands are for
 feeling stuff
 They are for picking
 and holding stuff
 They are for helping
 someone
 They are for pulling
 something
 They are for lifting
 something
 And they are for
 working with

By Thien Minh, Hub 3



My monster is friendly. She likes to
 go to the shopping mall. She likes
 to pick flowers. She looks like a
 worm and has pink skin and spots.
 Her name is Rosie. She is really
 happy and friendly. Her powers
 are super snuggles.

By Anna, Hub 4

Hub 1 writers wrote a description of a setting. A descriptive setting helps to build the reader's interest. It allows the reader to start to build a picture in their mind of what is happening.

The Pirate's Tour

These pirates are not like others. They do not care about gold or money. They travel around the sea to find places to write stories. As I said before, these Pirates are like no other. Wherever these pirates go, instead of causing havoc, they write stories about their adventures. These stories are then passed down to younger pirates in the hope they will be able to find the same places and experience the same adventures with their pirate friends, which is the true treasure. I am one of those older pirates and I am known for my famous stories.

We are at our final destination during our trip around the Caribbean Sea. I decide to go to the local pub. I walk into the old pub, trying to step over the layers and layers of old leaves and branches no one has bothered to clean up. I can smell an old box of beer covered in ants and flies, boots full of salty water and wet mud. I can feel the damp wood under my dirty boots, the vines hanging down covering the mouldy windows and letting no light in. The taps are all broken and leaking water. Spiders are crawling everywhere. I can see a greasy piece of bread, I have not eaten in a long time since we left the docks of Mt Shipton. I took a bite of the bread. The smell was revolting the taste... the taste was something else.

By Caius, Hub 1



The Sight

I made the final trek over the top of the hill, gasping and wheezing for air. The sight was magnificent a long forgotten palace sat upon a cliff where dazzling sparkly blue water playfully smashed against the rocks. Walking down towards it was so beautiful I was stuck staring like a deer in headlights. The doors were coated with green vines stretching along the door. The grass was a lush green and had been splashed by the sea. Around the back there is a rock bottom pool empty awaiting its time to get filled up. I opened the door, snap snap went the vines. Inside there was a huge diamond chandelier. A golden staircase loomed over me ascending upwards. Halfway up the stairs a big painting pops out as if it was made to make me jump.

By Finn, Hub 1

Forest & Lake

As I biked through the forest, the cold air wiped my sweat away and the giant trees shaded me like umbrellas. I heard birds singing a melodious tune and as I jumped over a root I took in the incredible strong smell of pine cones. As I neared the beach I heard the crashing waves on the shore and then the soft pitter patter as they retreated.

I lay down my bike to take in the glimmering lake. As I walked into the warm water, I felt a tingle in my toes. When my body was fully submerged, I felt like I was dreaming. I swam over to the nearby island where I had left my surfboard the previous day. I surfed until the evening when I got hungry so I swam back. As I rode my bike back home I recounted everything that had happened today.

By Harrison, Hub 1

Burg Frankenstein

I struggled over the final hill, gasping for air. I was somewhere in the middle of Germany looking for the fabled Burg Frankenstein - The Fortress of Frankenstein. My favourite thing to do was hike around the world looking for castles and fortresses of the forgotten age, so when a friend challenged me to look for Burg Frankenstein I jumped at the chance.

There, rising beneath me was a sprawling city surrounding a dark, forbidding fortress. I knew that I had found the true Burg Frankenstein. The city was crumbling, the sandstone turning to dust when I touched it. Soon I reached the castle. It rose above me, looking twice the size it was from the hill. I pushed the doors open slowly and carefully, because I did not want whatever lived in there to wake up.

CREAK..

I tiptoed inside the grand entrance hall which was drenched in sunlight, and lots of vines. I ran my finger through the dust on a nearby table, and when I lifted it up, it was caked in dust. I walked into the next room and almost fell over in shock. While the entrance hall was enormous, dusty, grand, and full of light and plants, this room was tiny, spotless, only had one little window and there wasn't even a tiny bit of moss between the cobblestones. And most of all, it looked cosy and lived in.

There were old patterned sofas clustered around a wooden coffee table, old paintings all over the walls, a bed with a patchwork quilt draped over it and a little camping stove tucked in the corner. In the center of the room was a winding spiral staircase leading up to the room above. I climbed up the creaking stairs with my hand resting gingerly on the railing, worried that my foot would fall through any minute.

I emerged into a large room with the walls completely covered in shelves which heaved with books of all shapes and sizes. I was standing in the library. I stepped out of the door and into a dusty hallway. There was only one other door off the hallway, so naturally I pushed open the door and went in. I found myself standing in a room full of armour and weapons. I was in the armoury.

I tried on one of the suits of armour. It was super hard to move around! I walked out of the hallway, for the first time noticing the grand, sweeping staircase that led down to the first floor. I walked to the staircase at the end of the hallway, tentatively climbing up it. I entered a thin tower with a spiral staircase round the interior. It led to a small, dusty room with walls plastered in drawings, fancy handwriting and locks of hair.

I leaned down to read something that was circled by a heart. 'Oh! How I wish a prince would save me!' It read. 'Well, she must have been rescued then!' I thought. I scampered down the stairs until I reached the entrance hall. It was then I noticed a small stone door which blended in easily with the wall. In fact, I wouldn't have noticed it if not for the handle, which was made of wood painted to a darker grey.

I crept down the stone staircase, trying to be as quiet as a mouse. Even the slightest sound made me jump. I finally reached a door with a sign hanging off it. The sign proclaimed: 'DANGER! KEEP OUT!'. But since when did I ever follow the rules? I traipsed inside the room and could instantly tell I was in some kind of laboratory.

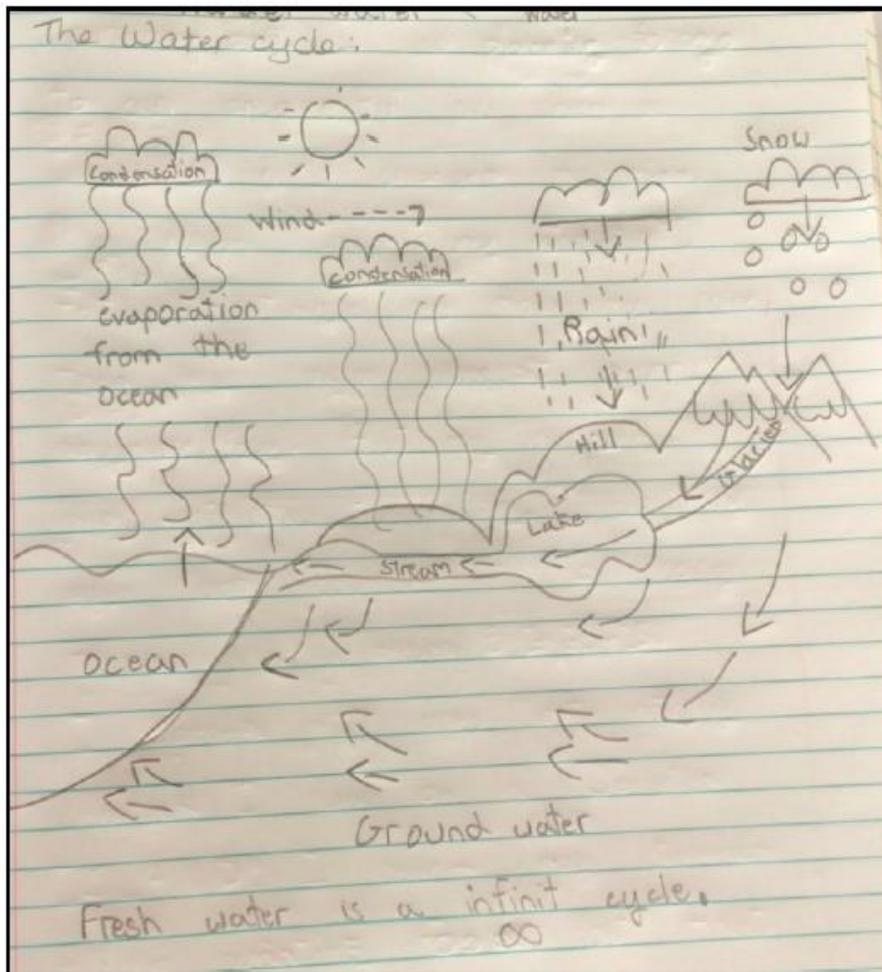
There were bubbling beakers, test tubes, a Bunsen Burner, all kinds of stuff. It also looked like it had been used recently. Another thing I found suspicious was that it was spotless, like the room off the entrance hall. That must be where whoever was working here lived in that little room! I left Burg Frankenstein feeling very confused, but also quite enlightened, to the mysteries of Burg Frankenstein.

By Amelia. B, Hub 1



Science – States of Matter

In Hub 1 we are learning about states of matter. Cameron drew an awesome diagram of the Water Cycle showing how water on earth is always changing and moving.



Vinnie explored if he can make water disappear – find out in his video below!

Vinnie's Water Experiment!



Model Gardens

A focus topic for Hub 3 this term is 'Growing and Change'. One of our activities this week was 'can you create a model garden?'. Guess what? We sure can! Check Mia, L and Anna's amazing model gardens.



Father Carlo!



Father Carlo came to lead the Rosary with Hub 2 today. We have been learning about the Rosary as October is the Month of the Rosary. Fr Carlo told us he missed us and to stay safe.

Tokelau Language Week

Enjoy this fantastic slideshow by India and Alexis from Hub 1 for Tokelau Language Week!

[Tokelau Slide Show!](#)



Amazing Art



Really cool artwork by Macaslin and Thien Quang, Hub 4, and Thien Minh, Hub 3

Community Messages

Cans for Christmas 2021

A message from Billy Hadnett – the Cans for Christmas Organiser:

Due to the current Covid-19 situation we have had to make the hard decision to make our 2021 collection an online collection.

We have set up a give-a-little page to raise as many funds as possible to still offer help to St Vincent de Paul as they continue to help those families in need across the country.

Can I please ask that you share the following link with your communities to help us still try and achieve our massive goal of 35,000 canned food items to help those in need.



<https://givealittle.co.nz/cause/2021-collection>

This collection is open until 5th November 2021.

Thank you all again for being a part of the Cans for Christmas family.

Girl Guiding NZ

A recruitment poster for Girl Guiding NZ. The background is dark blue with white stars. On the left, white text reads: 'BRING MORE AWESOME TO THE WORLD!', 'Spaces Available Now', 'Manawanui Brownies, Wednesday's 5.45-7.15pm, Cox's Bay', 'For girls 7-9years', 'FREE Visit, Funding available for eligible families', 'Register your interest at girlguidingnz.org.nz', and 'YOU BE THE GUIDE'. On the right, a photograph shows a young girl with long brown hair laughing joyfully while being held by a woman with blonde hair. In the bottom right corner, the Girl Guiding New Zealand logo is displayed, featuring a white trefoil symbol and the text 'Girl Guiding New Zealand'.