

MESSAGE FROM THE HEADMASTER

Dear Parents and students,

Greetings from Sakeji on a beautiful sunny morning.

We are nearly at the end of term as I write this letter. We look back with thankfulness for the Lord's care. I'm reminded of the words that Nehemiah used over and over again, "according to the good hand of my God upon me" (Nehemiah 2:8) We too are thankful for the loving Hand of our God experienced throughout the term, and special help given from above.

It has been a difficult term in some ways:

- Chicken pox has made its way through boys' and girls' dorms, leaving in its wake some children with itchy spots from head to toe.
- Our inverter was hit by lightning, and needed to be repaired
- Sakeji's turbine developed a fault and is now awaiting a new alternator

But we have had many things to praise the Lord for. Four young people have devoted three months to assist the children and help at the school

- Miss Julia Burnett from Canada has been assisting with the junior school, and will also be with us for one more term
- Mr. Simon Wield, from southern England, and Mr. Richard Gamble from Scotland have come to us in the middle of their university studies to become teachers and have assisted in the upper school
- Mr. Courtney Campbell has been helping to sort out our computer and electronic problems, as well as to change the plumbing over to the new plastic system, and installing some new solar water heaters.

Mr. & Mrs. Robertson and family have come back, with their new baby boy. They have quickly fitted into responsibilities in the dorm and maintenance.

We all feel sad at needing to say goodbye to Miss Leah Patola who has given two years of her life to teaching grade 1 & 2 here at Sakeji. We trust that the Lord will continue to guide her in the future.

We have also just welcomed our new grade 1 & 2 teacher, who will be with us Lord willing for the first two terms of next year. Mrs. Julie Stephenson comes with thirty years experience in teaching. Her loving ways and bubbly smile have endeared her to us all.

A few more happenings:

- The tri-athlon was a challenge to all who participated, and made second half term special for all.
- Swimming and relay races were a special feature of Independence day. The weather was beautiful, and we all enjoyed the day.
- We welcomed Mr. & Mrs. Towse who helped especially in upper school for two weeks
- Mr. & Mrs. Griffin (Mrs. Ronald's parents) have made their presence felt with all the lovely changes to the dorm, including hanging curtains and putting out matching bedspreads in some rooms of the dorms. They were part of the team of Christians who have lovingly sewn these and then sent them over.

We have been enjoying practicing Christmas carols for end of term. As well, each morning the Advent calendar has been reminding us of the gift of God's Son. He came into this world to become like us, share our joys and sorrows, but then take our load of sin to Calvary's cross and die to provide a full and free redemption and eternal life for us. This Christmas season may you know the joy that comes through knowing Him and salvation in Him. God bless you all!

Yours sincerely,
Paul Poidevin

Right: So long from some junior boys



Sakeji BUSH TALK

TERM 3 2007



Above: Some of the boys on Independence Day with the Zambian flag.



Above: Nissi gets right into digging and so does Chijika, bottom right.

PINE TREE

I had fun planting my pine tree. When I opened my tree bag, the roots looked like snakes! O boy, it was sunburning! While I was working I heard birds singing sweetly in the trees. I had lots of good exercise. I was muddy when I came out of my hard working. My feet were as brown as mud pudding! It was hard work, but it was fun!
~ Nissi Kaumba, Gr. 4

BIRTHDAY BASH!

At birthday party I was a hunter in our play called "Tacky the Penguin". The cake on our table was a frog. It had many sweets! There were nice shows. We sang a song called "Down by the Bay" and "Daddy's Taking us to The Zoo Tomorrow". ~ Ntshenisi Ndlovu, Gr. 2

ZEBRA POEM

Zebra on the run, he eats the grassy mountain
And cuts its long hair ~ Daniel Weilandt, Gr. 3

HALF TERM ACROSTICS

Having breakfast was refreshing.
All the time until break was fun things.
Late in the morning we went to the river.
From there we went to change into our swimming things.
Then CANNON BALL! We were in the pool!
End of time for swimming, we ate lunch.
Resting was after that.
My, did we have some good days!
~Chisanga Puta, Gr. 3

Hot
Awesome
Lazy
Fantastic
Tubes
Excellent
Relaxation
Motion
~Joyce Muteb,
Gr. 4



NCHILA GAME PARK TRIP

Impala, zebra, duiker, reed buck, water buck, bush buck, fun! Camp site, exciting, lots of fantastic stuff to see!
~ Milembo Lukama, Gr. 3

We were on a park drive to see animals. I saw oribi, lechwe, hartebeest, puku, and reed buck. It was a long and bumpy ride. I enjoyed it instead of working. It was grassy, and there were lots of stops to tell what animal. We stopped at the end to get a snack and see the end of the park. ~ Josh Mast, Gr. 3

Right: Some of the grade 1-2 class in the safari vehicle



~Natalia Reed, Gr. 3

No animals yet
Couldn't see any for a while
Hey! There's some puku
I like the look of them
Look! There's some impala
And there's sable, oribi, bush buck and more!
Going for tea at the campsite
And we saw many animals
May we go now
Even though it's fun?
Partly home and partly not
At home now
Rushing to wash up for supper
Can we go again?

CRAZY LIMERICKS

There once was a mouse called Peek,
Who always liked to be weak.
He liked to be lazy, and often got crazy,
That cute little mouse called Peek.
~ Chijjika Masaha, Gr. 3

There once was a seal named Peal,
Who didn't eat his meal.
So he went thin, as a needle and pin.
Poor little seal called Peal!
~ Mark Ferguson, Gr. 3

DUIKER!



Little duiker I see you, nice cuddly and sweet.
You are a handsome fella.
How beautiful was your mother?
I know she loved you and you loved her.
You are a great pet. We all love you.
You are like a noble steed—the best in town.
~ Milembo Lukama, Gr. 3

FEEDING BARBARA'S PUPPIES

Barbara, Miss Janette's dog (a miniature dachshund) had puppies this term! She mated with Barney, who is a Jack Russell Terrier. They are all brown except one. It has a touch of white on its neck. Some of the girls helped Miss Janette feed the puppies. It's a really hard job to feed five puppies. All the puppies at some time step into the milk. They make funny noises when drinking. I really enjoyed feeding the puppies because they are so cute and funny! I wish I could have one!
~ Womba Musumali, Gr. 6
There are some puppies in a box with a teddy, and they yelp for some milk from their mommy. There's black tip tail, there's white tip tail, and they need mommy to look after their tummy ~ Caleb Ronald, Gr. 4

EXPERIENCES

I have learned that running in the hallway isn't such a great idea after all. When I was younger, I was holding a book in one hand a pencil in the other. I started running down the hallway and tripped!

Then I cut myself on my forehead. My parents found me. I almost had to have stitches but we were fortunate. A nurse just put on a band aide. Soon it got better. I now have a scar on my forehead.
"Experience is a hard teacher. The test comes first and then the lesson."
~ Julie Loudon, Gr. 6

Left: Miss Patola with the duiker
Below: Feeding the puppies



INDEPENDENCE DAY BONFIRE

Little spark flying up like a flying fox, gliding for its prey. ~ Daniel Weilandt, Gr.3
Sparks; little red scissors cutting the darkness ~ Mark Ferguson, Gr.3
On Independence day there was a bonfire. We were running and running around it. When the bonfire bamboo popped the people who were running would fall down! ~ Yowano Kamwana, Gr. 2

I ran so fast that I couldn't stop when the bamboo exploded! ~ Womba Lukama, Gr.1
We were roasting marshmallows and we were catching balloons. Some of the balloons were stuck on the trees! ~ Nkeke Chinyama, Gr. 1
When it was starting to get dark, they started the bonfire. We ran around the bonfire and played games like " Let me see you shoot the moon, what's that you say?" ~ Beatrice Kamalamba, Gr.2

BEAUTIFUL BUGS!

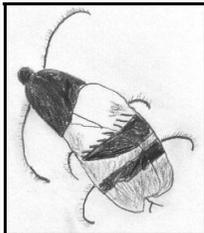
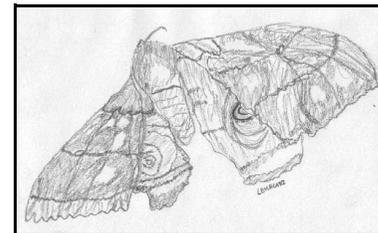
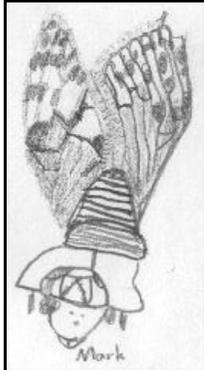
This term in art we focused on sketching. Here are some of our bug observations. From top to bottom: Caleb Ronald, Gr.4, Mark Ferguson, Gr. 3, Womba Lukama, Gr.1, Lemekani Soko, Gr.4

Not only did we look up at butterflies and bugs this term, but also at a baby owl and lots of rainbows!



I SEE A BUTTERFLY

I see a butterfly in the sky. Its colors are beautiful. I spend a time with butterflies. The butterfly first gets to be a caterpillar. Then it makes a cocoon. Then it lays itself in the cocoon. It turns into a butterfly! It flies away with it's beautiful colors. I love butterflies so much!
~ Chimwemwe Soko, Gr.1



21ST CENTURY SLAVES

I was very shocked to hear that slavery is in existence today! I never even knew that there was still slavery in Zambia and other countries. I never thought there would be slavery here!
~ Kamiji Masaha, Gr. 7

I always thought there was no more slavery in the world, especially in the 21st century. I was even more shocked to see children around nine to fourteen years old making bracelets in a stuffy, musty room...This changed my view of the world, since I thought by now, people would realize that slavery is wrong.
~ Kachinyva Silwamba, Gr. 7

A child is bought at birth and becomes a slave for life. A helpless babe is sold for only a few dollars. That child only knows his master's voice, and the lash of his whip. He cannot free himself, nor can he buy his freedom.
Look at your jewelry and shoes. Look! Look

carefully. Do you see what is to be seen? A child has labored and shed tears to make you the things that you are wearing.
~ Shammah Mulenga, Gr. 7

Children working day after day,
Never free to run and play.
They say good-bye to their mom and dad,
And huddle close as they are put in a room...
Day after day, more slaves are bought.
Day after day more slaves are sold.
They never dare to run away,
'Cause they know the consequences
They will pay. ~ Grace Kamwana, Gr. 7

Oh Lord help the slaves.
Who work for days and days with no pays.
Show them Your ways.
That they may be saved.
Let them know Your story.
Let them see your love and glory.
Let them not be sorry. ~ Tim Ferguson, Gr. 7