

HEADMASTER'S REPORT, THIRD TERM, 2008

Dear Parents and Friends of Sakeji,

Greetings from Sakeji. It is cooler this morning, with the rains now coming in earnest. Yes, we have had our hot days, but we are thankful for the refreshing air that the rains bring. Everything is now green, and even the Sakeji stream is full, enabling us to use our turbine more fully and shut off the generators.

Thankful for:

We thank the Lord for His goodness to us here at Sakeji during another term.

There were a number of special times this term:

- The senior boys and girls both played excellent games of football against the local challengers from Mavunda, winning some games and losing gracefully at others.
- The senior boys' cookout was a special time again this year.
- Many of the children have made lots of progress in swimming, and have graduated up to the next seal. It is good to see their enthusiasm and the progress made.
- Swim races on Independence Day were stiff competition, and lots of fun as well. There were individual and team competitions. The day was enjoyed by all.
- The triathlon race was lots of fun again this year, with students competing to the best of their ability.
- While introducing the character quality determination, we learned of the Cherokee alphabet being invented. The students attempted to write their names in Cherokee!
- Grade five and six classes also learned to write their names in Hebrew.

Help from the Lord

Five young people sent of the Lord, have dedicated their time to Sakeji, and given valuable input into the lives of the students:

- o Mr. Lizu Chinyama, here for another term, has been a real encouragement to the senior boys. He assists Mr. Ronald in upper school, and has also been coaching both boys and girls to play football well.
- o Miss Nicola Lamont, from Perth, Scotland, has been a real help in lower school, and has assisted many.
- o Miss Tara-Jo Deagle, from New Glasgow, Nova Scotia in Canada, has also been a great help in lower school.
- o Miss Anna Joujan, a former Sakeji student, now based in USA, is a teacher who joined us for half the term. She has been focusing on students needing extra assistance, and has been a help to many.
- o Mr. & Mrs. Brodie, an engineer and a teacher respectively, visiting from Scotland, helped at Sakeji for several weeks. They fitted in well, and were just what Sakeji needed. Both were a real blessing to us.
- o The grade sevens are thankful that the national exams are now over, and that they were not as hard as they had feared. Mrs. Robertson and I enjoyed supervising the exams, and the students worked quietly and finished almost all the exams ahead of schedule. We trust that they have done well.

Projects on the go

- o The grade seven class is working hard on the 2008 yearbook, chronicling the events of the year, with pictures of each class. It promises to be a special memento for them, and a good reading for all.
- o Some more of the oversized Eucalyptus trees have been felled, making Sakeji a safer place to be. We were so thankful that all have fallen without damage to any people or buildings.
- o Hydro power from Zengamina is closer to being connected at Sakeji. We are planning the routes, digging the trenches, laying underground cable, and working through connections is the order of the day.

Holidays

We trust and pray that you will have a wonderful time with your family this term break. Enjoy the holidays and the privilege of thanking God for sending His Son to be born. More amazing is the fact that He came to die, to bring us eternal life, through faith in Him as our Lord and Saviour.

Eunice and I look forward to spending Christmas with our children. We will be spending the next two terms in Canada -- we value prayer for safety as we travel. As we tell of the God's work in this area, we trust that the Lord will cause many to pray for Sakeji, and the Lord's work throughout Zambia.

Sakeji staff will look forward to seeing you and your children again on January 6th 2009!

Yours sincerely, Paul Paidevin

TERM 3, 2008



SAKEJI BUSH TALK

INDEPENDENCE DAY BONFIRE

The bonfire on Independence Day is like a small harmless volcano, spewing out red, orange, yellow sparks and dull gray ash.

When the bamboo pops with a loud BOOM! the bonfire turns into a gun, and all drop dead!

~Mbingila Kamwana, Gr. 6

On Independence Day we had a bonfire! We ran round and round and round then... BOOM! A bamboo had popped. Then once again we went... round and round and...are you getting dizzy? Ok then, I'll stop. We had a snack and then went to bed. That night we all slept well!

~Thandiwe Ngoma, Gr. 6

What am I?

I am something people dance around,
You will have to light me up,
I sometimes go boom bang!
I am very big and warm.

~Natasha Phiri, Gr. 5

"Bonfire will be in ten minutes," said Mr. Robertson. One minute left, and everyone was gathering "Now we need to start the bonfire," said Mr. Brodie. First he lit some straw, then he lit some paper and threw it in.

In a few minutes the fire was blazing. "Right now, everybody behind the line." Everyone went behind the line.

Everyone started running.

Very soon it went bang!

Everyone ducked down.

Now Mr. Brodie put in fireworks.

In the end some of them popped.

Not all of them popped, but it was loud.

Getting around was hard, because it was dark.

~Chisanga Puta, Gr. 4

Hot, interesting, orange and yellowish.

Humongous, popping, huge, fun.

Scary, sparkly, flaming, noisy.

Shiny, light, crackling, fire cracker.

Enjoyable, nice, fantastic.

Fabulous, beautiful!

~Penjani Zulu, Gr. 4

THOROUGHNESS-IT'S IMPORTANT!

What if Mr. Ronald gave us the wrong test or an I.T. exam? We would have lots of problems! What if Mrs. Ronald gave you Panadol instead of Penicillin? We would have major mishaps inside of you!

What if Miss Saunders forgot the dough in the cake? We would have the crummiest cake Sakeji has to offer!

What if Mr. Poidevin forgot about his e-mails? We would have excessive communication problems!

lems!

What if Mr. Loudon forgot his G.P.S. in the middle of Zambia's most rural areas? He and all the rest on board would be faced with an emergency landing due to lack of fuel. What if Miss Young forgot about her grade three and four lessons for the day, or maybe for the term? We wouldn't be learning much. (At least, the grade threes and fours wouldn't.)

Thoroughness is important in every day work and subjects. At home, or not, it still matters! ~Chigomezzyo Kawonga, Gr. 7

A BIZARRE BIRTHDAY!

I had my birthday party yesterday. During the party, an interesting thing happened. I saw a hot dog and Daddy's guitar dancing together. I looked closely to see, but I saw the same thing! I went to call Miss Joujan. She saw a banana and an apple dancing together. She tried to see closely who was dancing, but she failed. She said her magic words. This is how they sound. Akaboo bo zorloopo akabra kaka wizoyoyo lagobrak. These words were hard to say. She went to get Miss Avery. Miss Avery saw an elephant dancing with an ant! She looked closely too, then she started to act like a monkey! I told her to stop, and she did. I forgot that it was my birthday. My brother also guessed who was dancing. Since he liked cars and dinos, he said a hot wheeler (which is a car) was dancing with a dino! I gave him a slap! Miss Joujan, Miss Avery, my brother and I went to call the professor. He said it was just Mom and Dad dancing. I saw closely, and it was! ~ Ntshenisi Ndolvu, Gr. 3

I AM POEMS

I am a birthday cake,
I am an island, covered with a lake of ice and powdery snow,
I have a forest of trees, the trunks of wax, the branches of fire.
I am moist and light and sweet.
I am a birthday cake.
~Katherine Woodfield, Gr. 6

I am a multi-coloured,
super flavored chocolate bar.
I am made of chocolate,
With marshmallow teeth,
And I'll tell you something,
My breath is always sweet.
My nails are soft pink ice-creams
With foam on the top,
My hair is black licorice
And any day it might fall off.
There are oreo biscuits and sweet stuff for a knee,
Don't you think this describes me?
~Mukuka Puta, Gr.6

I am a tree
As the sun comes out bright,
I absorb its light,
And see a bird in flight...
A raccoon climbs my spine,
As the hounds begin to whine,
The hunter shouts "Swine!"
But the fact never changes,
I am and is and will and always be
A tree.
~Julius Mwale, Gr.7

2008 OLYMPIAD STORIES

It is taking place in Mwinilunga. I had to run against Chile and Chijika. They were both fast runners. I had to practice every day. Miss Katrina was my coach. She told me that I had to be breathing from my nose, not from my mouth. If I was breathing from my mouth I would get tired fast. The day had arrived. At first I thought she was just troubling me but she wasn't. A lot of people came. I first prayed. Chijika said, "I would win." They said, "Take your marks, get ready, and go!" We were running our fastest. People cheered. We were almost there. I was tired. I thought Chijika was going to pass me. Then Chile passed

me too, but I went faster and passed her. People were shouting, "go girls go, go girls, go!" I had won! I almost fainted, but no. Chijika and Chile tied second. We hugged each other and we all got a prize. I had learned that it is better to start running slower, then, when you are about to win, you sprint. ~ Beatrice Kamalamba, Gr. 4

Once upon a time, there was a coach called Miss M. Young. She was a lovely coach to have. She was kind, and especially thankful. Then one day there was a sport called OLYMPICS. It was fun at the Olympics. You could win gold and silver metals. Then one day there was a big race. It was a thousand kilometers. Then the coach said, "On your marks, get set and go!" I ran as fast as I could. I couldn't believe it! I won a gold and silver metal! My Mom and Dad rejoiced. I was happy and my brothers too! I ran the race! Then the coach said, "Ladies and gentlemen, clap for the Dream team! But China and Japan lost. Sorry! ~Joshua Kaluwasha, Gr. 3

Below: many of these pictures were taken on Independence day. We have a special day of swimming races, and fun down at the river.

OCTOBER 24TH
INDEPENDENCE DAY

I SAID, GOD SAID

"The people on earth are so many," I said.
God replied, "Yes, and I know every one of them, and every one of them is special." ~Jackson Reed, Gr. 3

WHAT IS A FRIEND?

A friend is someone who plays with you, and comforts you when you're sad. He also helps you when you need help. A friend loves you like a brother. ~Joshua Phiri, Gr. 3

PERSONIFICATION POEM

I looked up one day and I saw it:
A fire ball that shoots light,
And opens its eyes bright.
Early in the morning it wakes,
And in the afternoon it bakes.
At the end of the day it sets,
And everything goes to rest.
~Lombe Changala, Gr. 7

LIGHTENING

Lightening sounds so scary! When you are sleeping, the lightening will disturb you. It's so hard for people to know about lightening. Here are some things you can not do when there is lightening. Do not go swimming. Do not try and hide.
~Patience Matchai, Gr. 3

There once was a time when I was with my mom and dad. We were going for a camp out when a big storm came. I wasn't happy because we could not go to the camp, but then I saw lightening. I went to the window and watched the lightening. It was amazing! It came down zigzagged. I felt happy again, but it stopped and I felt happier because we were going to the camp!
~Ezekiel Matunka, Gr. 4