

THE BRAVEST BOY!

Once upon a time there was the bravest boy and when he saw a lion, he screamed! After he screamed, he said, "I am not the bravest boy in the world after all".

~Joshua Phiri,
Grade 2

A MESSAGE FROM THE HEADMASTER

spent many years in Africa—their children came to Sakeji, and then completed high school at Chengelo, and are now in the UK. Alan is on the school board, and also active in teaching and preaching throughout Zambia. Sheila has been involved in teaching in the schools, and working with youth. They are ideally suited to work with the Sakeji children.

Mr. Park gave an action packed message from God's Word each morning, and made the way of Salvation clear to the children; Mrs. Park had a number of sessions with each grade on friends, and the *Best Friend* to have, the Lord Jesus; prayer sessions were held in the dorms at rest hour; time was spent most days after school with the children in formal and informal sessions;

Progress and some new things

We have a number of things to report here in the progress of the school:

- Many of the students have been working hard on their swimming lessons, and have passed into the next seal
- Senior students have been learning how to sew in French. What do I mean? Ask them.
- We are happy to report that:
 - ♦ The turbine and gear box are working well at almost full capacity. We are saving many drums of diesel fuel, since we no longer need to run the generator during the rainy season!
 - ♦ We are trying to use less wood and no fuel—by using electric irons, solar panels, and installing more efficient hot water heaters.

As you know, we are doing major reconstruction and improvement projects here at the school.

- The electrical connection to the 110 VAC system continues to make progress. Sick bay is now using the new system, and major rewiring is being done in the upper school.
- The pool reconstruction project is going ahead slowly, with the base for the new pool in place, and new walls going up.

Answers to prayer

A number of students have made real improvement in their schoolwork, much of it as a result of hard work and coaching by our short term workers.

Several students have shown real interest in Spiritual things this term, and we thank the Lord for that. Those who have trusted the Lord Jesus are being prayed for daily.

We wish all the Lord's blessing, and a restful term break.

Yours sincerely,
Paul Poidevin

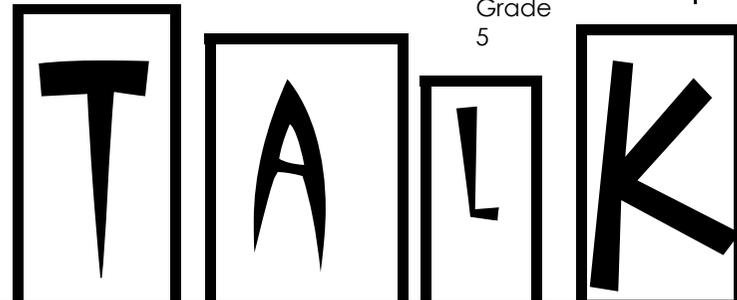
TERM 1, 2006

Sakeji Mission School, P.O. Box 20,
Ikkelenge, N.W.P. Zambia



Above: A.J. rings the bell for class

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SAKEJI



A STEP INSIDE A PICTURE

Star shining in
Flowers bright
Land blue
Trees move
Back and forth
Plants tremble
Wood cracking
Termites working
Oh how scared
The door breaks!
Ant carrying eggs
Bees buzzing
Birds singing
I look once more
And say goodbye
And I step out
Of the picture.
~Chigomezyo
Kawonga,
Grade
5

I could smell
The distant rain
I could hear the
Thunder rumble
I could see an
Ancient building
I could then feel
The patter of rain
On my face.
Then I stepped
Out of the picture.
~Deirdre
Robertson,
Grade 5

AN ACROSTIC

Justifier
Encourager
Saviour
Understanding
Son of God
~Esther
Kampamba,
Grade 8

Dear Parents,

Greetings from Sakeji. It is a sunny morning, after heavy rains yesterday. Wonderful to have the streams full, the crops growing around us, and many evidences of the goodness of our God.

Health

Thankfully, all the children are well as I write. However, we have had a few feeling not too well at times, with the flu plus coughs and colds going the rounds. One or two also developed malaria shortly after arriving back to Sakeji, but quickly recovered.

Thankful for a good term

We thank the Lord for a good term, with a good spirit of working together as a staff. The Lord has provided for the needs at the school, and we praise Him for His faithfulness.

- Our new vivacious grade 1 & 2 teacher, Miss Leah Patola, who comes to us from Thunder Bay, Canada, and then Logos school in Cyprus. The children are doing well under her care.
- Miss Jill Avery, who has returned, with lots of new ideas. We are thankful for so many of the special things that she does for us at the school, the guitar classes, the special art projects...
- The dedication and help that Misses Michelle and Joelle have been to the school over the last year. It was a tearful farewell, as many of the students said good-bye to them.
- Two young people,
 - ♦ Miss Candy Fuhringer, who was working with Environment Canada. She has brought with her some interesting equipment to test the purity of the atmosphere here at Sakeji.
 - ♦ Mr. Garth Allan, with a BA in English, and returning to Canada in September for teacher's training.
 - ♦ Mr. Allan and Miss Fuhringer have taken a good interest in many of the young people, coaching them in subjects they need help in.

Spiritual Emphasis week

Mr. & Mrs. Alan Park, came from Luanshya and spent a very profitable week with us at Sakeji. The Parks have

A Great Rainy Day!

On a rainy day I like to listen to stories and read books. I like to sleep in bed and play games like hide and seek and others. I like to look out the window.

~Joyce Muteb, Grade 3

HALF-TERM HAPPENINGS!!!!

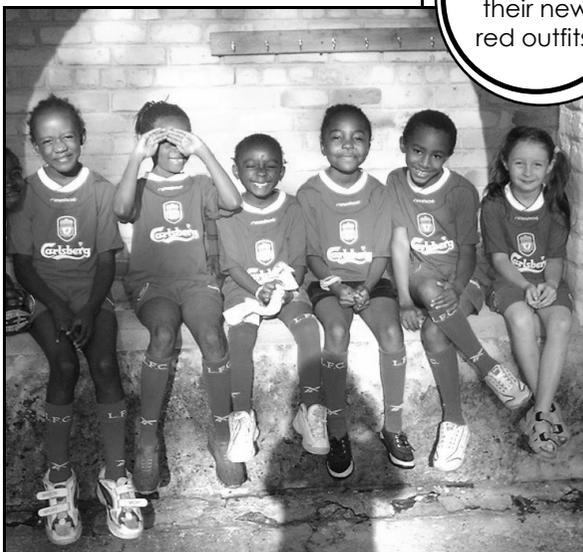
On half-term we had go carting. I got to drive! It was fun. We went swimming at the mud pool. It was fun using squirters! We went on the waterslide. Some people went on their stomachs. It was fun watching people going on the waterslide.

The day before half-term we had fire works. We got a chance to hit the piñata. When I tried to hit it I missed it! The fire works were pretty.

We played Capture the Flag on half-term. Team blue won. I was on team red. We got red shirts, shorts, and socks. They say Liver-pool on them.

We got sweets on half-term. I got 28! That was nice!

~Mbingila Kamwana, Grade 4



MEXICAN MADNESS!

Birthday party was about Mexico. The piñata was a pink pig. We sang Spanish songs. We ate delicious cake. ~ Chipango Kawilila, Grade 1



Birthday party was nice. We ate sweets. We were listening to the seniors act. The teachers dressed funny! We went to look at them. ~ Chileleko Sibayumba, Grade 2

THE CITY SLICKER VERSION OF THE THREE BILLY GOATS GRUFF

Once upon a time there were three Billy Goats Gruff. They lived in the city. Where they lived there was not much food. But on the other side of the street there was lovely grass and to get to the other side they had to cross the street. But under

the street there lived a mean and hungry troll. If anyone tried to cross the street he would gobble them up! But one night they thought of a plan to get the troll into another street. The next morning the Little Billy Goat Gruff trotted onto the street.

When the Troll heard him he roared, "Who's that trotting over my street?" The Little Billy Goat Gruff said, "It's only me, Little Billy Goat Gruff." "Then I'm coming to eat you up!" roared the Troll. "Oh please don't eat me! I'm just a snack. Wait till my big brother comes. He's a much bigger meal." So the Little Billy Goat Gruff went off the street. The Middle Sized Billy Goat came onto the street. "Who is going over my street?" roared the Troll. "It's only me, Middle Sized Billy Goat Gruff."

Left: some girls in their new red outfits!

"Then I'm coming to eat you up!" roared the Troll. "Oh no, please don't eat me! I'm only a little meal. Wait until my big brother comes. He's very big and fat!" So he went off the street and Big Billy Goat Gruff came onto the street. "BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!", went Big Billy Goat's hooves, and at that moment the Troll roared, "Who's that going over my street? I'm coming to eat you up!" "Oh no you're not!", said Big Billy Goat Gruff. "My big horns are going to sent you flying into another street!" He charged at the Troll and that was the END of the Troll!

~Natalia Reed, Grade 2

Five Yellow Dinosaurs



~Yowano Kamwana, Grade 1

THE THOROUGHNESS ANIMAL

Deep in a Louisiana marsh, Living conditions can be harsh. Facts don't bother the 'gator though. Through the bushes, watch it go.

She clears a space just big enough, With feet which are so big and tough. She piles the leaves (she's very thrifty) And lays her eggs, about fifty.

Those leaves rot and warm the place, But no 'gator shows its face. The mother grunts but no response. They will not hatch for another two months.

They finally hatch, the mother's glad. Building nests becomes a fad. Now all of us will lock our doors. There's fifty more large carnivores!

~Hannah Robertson, Grade 7



Above: Chipango and Josiah in their new outfits on half term.

Cloud People

Clouds, clouds come in different shapes and sizes. They come and play but not for long. They're floating away!

They play and play but when they're dirty, it thunders and rains.

We have to stay in because of the rain.

They like to watch scary movies and crawl into blankets.

Some cloud monsters keep children, but don't worry, it's only a joke! They smash and break things as they play. Oh how naughty they push and shove just for a space of sky. Isn't that silly?

~Jachin Kaluwasha, Grade 5

A SILLY STORY! Once upon a time a bird jumped into a pan. A pizza jumped in too, and two kites. Then a barking cat fried them! ~ Mark Ferguson, Grade 2