A MESSAGE FROM THE HEADMASTER

Dear Parents and Friends of Sakeji,

Greetings to you. We pray you are well.

Just a little bit of Bible trivia...of who did God say, "He whole-heartedly followed the Lord."? Answer: Caleb. In fact, five times the Bible records this of Caleb. It seemed like a strange request Caleb made one day as an old man, "Give me this mountain." The mountain was there to be conquered. It might have seemed to be an insurmountable obstacle but Caleb knew the mountain could be taken for God and to go round it was out of the question. Life is like that. Mountains are too high for some. But there was a man, a wholehearted man, and no obstacle was too big for him. He was God's man for the task.

No doubt the students of Sakeji will one day face obstacles in their life; obstacles that must be

dealt with and conquered. We are thankful we can speak of the Saviour and His love, so that by believing and having eternal life, they too can be the men and women that the Lord uses for the tasks He gives them to do.

The first ten weeks of the year have been busy, with lots going on and new students settling into the routines of boarding school life. We are thankful for those who have come to help in various ways; in the classes and on the building site. Just to say, the renovation of the main sitting room is coming along nicely. The rains have made a few delays, but generally, good progress has been made each day.

We know that many continue to pray for Sakeji each day. Thank you and we really appreciate your prayers for us here.

We are all looking forward to a short break and then, God willing Term Two.



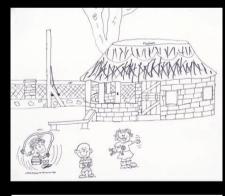
Yours in Christ, Mark Ronald

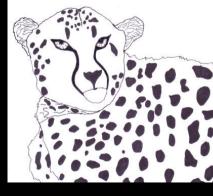
Above: A game of chess. Left: the Main Sitting Room Construction Site.

Sakeji Bush Talk

TERM 1, 2014-a NEW YEAR!







COMPASSION

Compassion is helping others. I learned that a zebras show compassion by going back for others. ~ Fabian Mwansa, Gr. 2 Compassion is helping others when they are hurt. I learned that zebras show compassion by helping when other animals get them. ~ Kamwengo Masaha, Gr. 2

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LOVE AND LOYALTY

Loyalty is faithfulness, loyalty is Love,

Loyalty is obedience to the One above. "A friend in need is a friend indeed"-

A very well known saying,

When your friend is in need of help, Loyalty is staying.

Loyalty does not work alone, loyalty Works with love,

Love is like the hand, and loyalty the Glove.

Love is patient, love is kind, When you are grumpy, love does not mind Love is friendly, comforting, humble, Love will help you when you stumble. In a community, group or a clan, Love and loyalty work hand in hand. ~Kirrilee Reed, Gr. 7

LOVE

Is a river that flows From my Savior's heart It greets me like the morning sun. Covers me like my blankets. I rest in it all day, all night. I find it in my Savior's heart. ~Mwitwa Chenga, Gr. 7

Left: drawings by Watela Musumali, Gr. 6, Busuma Mwiche Gr. 8, Broddy Muteb, Gr. 7

IT'S A JUNGLE OUT THERE! SOME GRADE THREE MEMORIES OF OUR JUNGLE THEMED BIRTHDAY PARTY

...I really loved the jungle birthday party! It was so wonderful! \sim Anna Towse

My favorite part of birthday party was when I saw the teachers...dressed up. I really liked the snake cake, It had so many sweets [on it]. The best part of the birthday party was the skits in the evening. They were very funny. ~Christeta Masuwa My favorite costume was Mr; Poidevin, the panther. My best cake was the elephant. It looked nice with the ice cream cone as the tusks. My favorite skit was the song that the grade fives did about the jungle. ~ Kooji Chabala

...the best part at supper was getting a cracker with the sweets in it. \sim Hope Chandi

...I really liked the hamburgers most. The best part was when Watela was in the red and white trousers. She was talking funny. ~ Swaba Chabala

COLOUR POEMS

Yellow is the color that never gives up. it shines and shines but never grows dim. Yellow gives you a little push just to get back on your feet. Yellow brings warmth like the sun. As sweet as a lemon, almost like golden. Yellow is for me and you. ~ Masano Lupupa, Gr. 6

Red is the color of furious people, The rose takes on this color with a lovely scent,

But the thorns should remind you that it is scarlet.

Crimson cars speed to and fro, Looking like fiery slip-streams. The robin shouts out its fiery alarm, Making you aware of its red chest. Peppermints are hot in the mouth, But your mouth waters for it no matter what.

Never mess with red, please. ~ Mark Chinungwe, Gr. 7



Above: A morning tea party at the play house.

Purple is the perfume of flowers Purple is the ball I play with when the sun is shining. Purple is the grapes I love eating. Purple is the thunder when a storm is coming. Purple is the robe of a king. ~Victorious Simwanza, Gr. 6

Red is love,

Red is hot, It can be a heart full of love. Red smells sweet on Valentines Day. Red feels soft in someone's hands. Red looks bright, full of power and might. Red can be sad when someone's blood pours out.

Red can be a strawberry tasting sweet and marvelous.

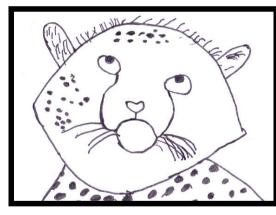
It can be noisy when someone's angry. ~Naomi Nkonde, Gr. 6

The color purple is like the taste of grape juice or the touch of soft silky velvet.

It is the smell of lavender or the sound of The King's entry. It is the color of wonderful sunsets. ~Josiah Muteb, Gr. 9 Orange can be bright and vivid, Or it can conceal itself between colors. Orange can be the rough surface of bricks, Or it can be the sun rising with the birds singing to greet its glorious arrival once again.

Orange smells rusty and musty. Orange looks good on some people But for others, it is just too bright. Orange reminds me of something sour. ~ Shoshanna Ronald, Gr. 9

Red is the color of blood. Red the sun set of the night. Red the taste of hot Meat. Red the burn of a flame. Red, the roll of a fragrance. Red the color of love. Red is a beautiful flower. Red is anger, like a fire and warm as a flower. Red the mystery to be found. ~Ziba Nyangulu, Gr. 6



ADRENALINE

You feel the urge, Because you have an adrenaline rush, Your palms get sweaty, And you feel the hot chill, You can sense the danger, So you break into a run. ~Broddy Muteb, Gr. 7

Above: Drawing by Chisomo Chisha, Gr. 2 Above Right: King on a wooden crate throne. Right: All smiles with Miss Weber.



EQUALITY

Equality for all is funny indeed,

It changes the laws of the Eternal Being. All this just to become an image that we have only half seen.

Then when we receive it, we shrink away from the veiled truth,

and hope that someone will come and take our place.

We run away from the responsibility that equality for all brings.

~ Busuma Mwiche, Gr. 8

