

MESSAGE FROM THE HEADMASTER

Dear Parents and Friends,

Greetings from Sakeji Mission School, we do trust you are well. As I write to express thanks and provide a brief summary of some Sakeji happenings, the students are excited about end-of-term, anxiously looking forward to the time the plane comes to pick them up or when their parents will arrive at the roundabout to greet and collect them.

When end of term comes around, we reflect on the Lord's goodness to us once again in so many ways...

- the gift of eternal life and the young lives that have been transformed by the power of the gospel
- the Word of God; devotions, school assemblies, classes
- short term help; Miss Sharese Weber and Mr. Ken Thompson (2 terms), Miss Heidi Labelle
- Steve Gaze and his son, Jonathan, coming for a brief visit from UK to help and make music
- those of you who support us in prayer and in many practical ways

This term has been busy as usual. Students have enjoyed the exciting action of Sports Day, Friday afternoon cook-outs – cooking supper over a camp fire, and for the senior students – going on their campouts. Of course there were the half-terms with early morning swims (brrr), birthday party with a transportation theme, and a few solo and group musical performances.

We are in the middle of a renovation of the main sitting room. God willing, it will be completed early on in the next term. Next dry season, we hope to begin a renovation of the lower school, fixing it up and making it more practical for use in the future.

I am sure you will join me in thanking the whole staff here at Sakeji for the very big responsibility they take on each and every term.

Wishing you God's blessing and on behalf of the staff,

Mark Ronald

Right: Senior girls cook-out with a new twist on wiener roasting! It almost looks like... wiener fishing?!



Above: Boys dressed up in dolls' clothes and play house blankets!

POETRY IS...

Not the breeze, but the flow of the breeze.
Not the moonlight, but the sound of the moonlight.
Not the peach, but the taste of the peach.
Not the door, but the creak of the door...
A drop of sweet honey suckle on your finger.
A dash of creativeness in the human mind...
~Chilombo Menda, Gr. 6



Above: Senior boys' smiles

...Not the stars, but the stories in the stars.
Not the trees, but the whispers of the trees...
~Kirilee Reed, Gr. 7

...Not the people, but the souls of the people...
~Mark Chinungwe, Gr. 7

Sakeji Bush Talk ~ Term 2-14



AN ELEPHANT'S PRAYER

Lord, thank you for the trunk you have given me-
Boom, crash. Sorry, there goes a tree.

Lord, sorry for being clumsy,-squish.
My bad, There goes that rabbit.
But as clumsy as I may be,
I still thank You for making me
The way You made me-
Whoops, another dent on that huge tree.
All I wanted to say, Lord, is thank you. Amen.

~ Gregory Kambita, Gr. 6



SPORTS DAY FROM A SHOE'S VIEW

My sports shoes saw students throwing javelins as far as they could. My sports shoes also saw people doing high jump. One of my shoes said, "I can even jump 200m". My sports shoes went to see students jump 2m for long jump. The last thing my sports shoes went to see was a race where staff were racing against seniors. The seniors won the race. Kaunda Chisamba, Gr. 3

My P.E. shoes saw the other shoes running by them. They thought they would lose so they moved their legs as fast as they could. However, they still came in third place behind Mubanga's feet and Nathan's feet. Swaba Chabala, Gr. 3

SEPTAIN POEMS

Go narrow!
Go the narrow way!
It leads to your heavenly
Destination. Don't go the broad way.
It's easy, but it leads to
Destruction. So go
The hard, narrow way!
Go narrow!
~Kine Mulusa, Gr. 7

Your treasure,
Should not be on earth,
Where it will rust and destroy,
Where thieves will come and steal it away.
But lay it up in heaven,
Where it will be safe,
With your heart.
~Mwitwa Chenga, Gr. 7



TRANSPORTATION BIRTHDAY PARTY MEMORIES FROM THE GRADE 2-3 CLASS

...I liked when Mr. Ronald was chasing us in the dark [on his motorbike]...we laughed. ~ Golden Kamalamba

Birthday party was super. My favorite part was when we ate the cakes. Table three got a taxi car [cake]. It was yellow and gray! .. ~ Kamwengo Masaha

Birthday party was nice. The best part was the skits and when I and the boys got cars... ~ Fabian Mwansa

...My favorite cake was the one with the hot wheels! ~ Kooji Malichi

...Mrs. Hanna was a policeman, Miss Avery was a plane, Miss Fuller was a cow girl and Miss Sheach was a lorry driver... ~ lthamar Kalombe

My favorite skits were the letter skit, Mr. Thompson's, Ndala counting buses, and The Car is Going to Explode...~ Likoji Chabala

Best part of the term
Interesting dress-ups
Realistic skits
Transportation was the theme
Hot chicken and chips
Different, interesting cakes
After all this fun I went to bed
Yummy food for birthday party

Policeman was Mrs. Hanna
Acts were fun to listen to
Running up to the dorm at night was fun
Teachers got dressed up funny
Young Levi was riding a motorcycle
~ Wana Kambita



TRANSPORTATION BY THE GRADE ONES

One day I went in my dad's white truck. My dad's truck is hot and my dad drives fast! Dust comes from the back of the truck. My dad takes me anywhere I want to go in his big truck. ~ Sibon'ngile Menda

I love hot air balloons~ It is my favorite transportation because it can take you in the air. It is a huge balloon with ropes holding it to the basket. ~ Mwaka Nakapizye

My dad has a red Toyota Hilux. It is my favorite because it goes super fast like a race car! My Mom and Dad take me racing in it. It is so much fun! ~ Boldwin Masumba



Above: Birthday party smiles, food, and cake!

Left: Two of our birthday cakes: a shoe and a taxi

Far left: Sports Day action-high jump, smushing race, egg and spoon race, and dress-up relay