

# Trinity UMC Playschool Newsletter February 2015



## DATES TO REMEMBER

Feb. 1<sup>st</sup> - The Giving Tree will be up  
Feb. 4<sup>th</sup> - In House, Siblings and Church member Registration  
Feb 11<sup>th</sup> - Registration open to Public  
Feb 13<sup>th</sup> and 16<sup>th</sup> - School is closed  
Feb. 14<sup>th</sup> - Valentine's Day  
Feb. 20<sup>th</sup> - Event Images will make graduation pictures and class pictures  
Feb. 23<sup>rd</sup> - Event Images will make graduation pictures and class pictures

## LOOKING AHEAD

Fundraiser Kickoff  
(Information Coming Soon!)  
March 5<sup>th</sup> - Trinity's 56<sup>th</sup> Annual Bar-B-Q- 11am-until  
March 13<sup>th</sup> - School Closed  
Palm Sunday Easter Egg Hunt

## Attention Parents

1. Make sure you **register** your child for the coming school year and summer sessions before Feb. 11th, which is the starting day for the public. If you need enrollment forms for siblings or friends, see Claudia or Cindy
2. Extra **Parent Surveys** are on the bulletin Board by Claudia's office. Please fill out one if you haven't done so. We would love to have 100% participation.

## February Birthdays



### Two Years old

Ella Field February 4<sup>th</sup>

### Three Years old

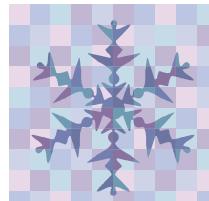
Jonathan Lazare February 18<sup>th</sup>  
Anneliese Bots February 27th

### Four Years old

Graham Brown February 11<sup>th</sup>  
Harper Lingafeldt February 11th

### Five Years old

Hannah Field February 15<sup>th</sup>  
Schyler Jennings February 19th  
Max Ramseur February 24th



Let it Snow,  
Let it Snow

The kids and staff are hoping for snow this month, preferably starting during the school day. We had a ball last year, grabbing our coats and running outside. If it is cold enough to start sticking to the roads, come immediately and don't wait for the announcement from CMS. If it snows during the hours when we are not in school, we will be closed if CMS is closed. You can find school closings on line or TV. There will also be a message at 704-399-1684 on my extension 23. about closing. Cindy will send a parent email and I will put it on Parent Post.

After so many doctor visits, the last few months, Parent Surveys and Registration right around the corner, I have decided to call "Uncle" again this month. I opened my newsletter archives and prayed, "Jesus, you pick" I clicked on one and was very happy when I read it. I hope you enjoy it as much as I did writing it February 2004.

## *With Love from Claudia*

When your child is not exactly being a little angel, have you ever counted to three. Just about all parents are guilty of doing it. When my two kids were preschoolers, I was guilty. Thank Heavens; they never called me on it as I have heard some children do over the past years. The best I heard and witnessed was a mom in a store with her precocious two year old son. When she got to three, he smiled his biggest smile and screamed "Blast Off!" and down the aisle he ran.

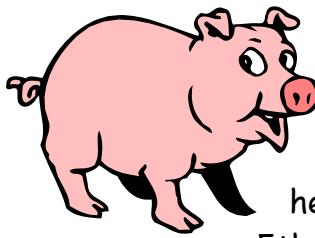
Of course maybe you have become the parent that has figured out "Counting to three" will not teach children to make wise decisions. After realizing this many parents go from bad to worst. Not only do they not give their child to the count of three, they jump the second that their child breaks a rule. Not too long ago a new parent and her son were visiting the school. The first thing her child did as we entered the class was to go up to one of our children and try to take a car out of his hand. The mom broke into action as she started toward her son while screaming, "No!" She resembled a race horse out of the gate. I reached and took her arm and whispered, "Watch". As we watched, I explained that the one year class was a place the children learned many things and one was how to interact with peers. The playschool child looked the new child in the eye and hung on tight to the car. You could almost see the wheels turning in the new child's brain. He was thinking, "I want that car, but you most want it too and right now, you have it." The child walked over to the shelf and picked up his own car. The child learned so much more than if the mom had continued to scream and stopped him.

One of the greatest gifts a parent can have is patience. "Patience", was a trait my

daddy had by the buckets full. Daddy was a truck driver, a large muscular man. He could have put the Fear of God into any child had he raised his voice, but he didn't parent through fear. Growing up, my brother Danny and I used to fight like cats and dogs. My mother was constantly hollering, "Stop that!" and separating two strong willed children that were continuing to swing at each other. It really aggravated and amazed her that after a long day of refereeing, Daddy could just walk into the room where we were fighting and just look at us. He would have a look on his face that looked like we had really shocked him, that he could not believe his children were behaving that way. The fighting would stop instantly and one of us would find ourselves admitting to starting the fight and the other would admit that they should have not swung back, but walked away. Did he count to three? I now believe, "Sure, he did", but we never heard him count. I think the count was done silently as a reminder to him, not to start hollering at us and telling us what we already knew. He gave us the time; those few precious seconds, to think about what we were doing. He didn't have to call us wild animals; we knew we were acting that way. He never had to say, "Tell your brother you are sorry." Daddy gave me those seconds to look at Danny and see him, red faced, tee shirt stretched at the neck where I drug him and to feel sorrow on my own. When I said, "I'm sorry" I truly was... Sorry I had hurt my brother but also sorry I had disappointed this man who loved us and believed in us so much.

Daddy died when my first child was only one and a half. How I would have loved for my brother's and my children and the grandchildren to have known him, but in a way, they do. We spent many hours learning how to parent from him as he lead by example, never asking anything of us that he himself wasn't willing to do. We have no memories of our daddy all red faced, veins a popping and hollering. He just didn't do it. When I remember of my daddy, I see his smiling face that seems to say, "That's my girl."

How will your kids remember you?



## The 56th Annual BBQ

Trinity's Bar-B-Q will be held on Thursday, March

5th. Bar none, you don't get any better, anywhere! There will be a drive through line or you can dine in. Three sandwiches or a plate are \$9.00. They also sell it by the pound for \$8.00. After you taste it you will want a couple more pounds. I can tell you the correct way to heat it up and it will be just as good out of your freezer a month later as it was BBQ day. I have only missed one BBQ out of the past 55 years, so I don't plan on missing this one!

If we can conquer space,  
we can conquer  
childhood hunger.

- Buzz Aldrin



BitsOfPositivity.com

## Kids Say the Cutest Things

After reading the book, Snowmen All Year, about a world that snowmen never melt, the children in the TK class were asked what they would do with their snowman.

**Ashlyn** - Me and my snowman would go to the fireworks show in April. We would see all colored fireworks.

**Carmen** - I want to go to the fair with my snowman. We will ride on the roller coaster.

**Coleton** - I will take my snowman to McDonalds. We will eat some chicken nuggets ad fries.

**Cory** - Me and my snowman would play Hide and Seek. I would hide in my backyard.

**Eli** - I would take my snowman Trick or Treating at my maw-maw's house. We would jump on the bed together.

**Elizabeth** - My snowman would do ballet with me. I would let him wear my tutu and ballet shoes.

**Evan** - I will play Angry Birds with my snowman and then we would go get ice cream and play in the park.

**Hannah F.** - Me and my snowman would have a sleepover and play dress up. We would go apple picking and eat some apples.

**Hannah Mc** - Me and my snowman would play in the pool. Then we would watch the fireworks show.

**Layla** - Me and my snowman would go swimming in the pool. I would splash my snowman!

**Max** - My snowman would take me to the playground and we would take turns going down the slide

**Poppy** - I would go swimming in the pool with my snowman. I will wear my bathing suit and he will wear just himself.

**Schyler** - I would take my snowman to my house and we would take a bath together. We would play with rubber duckies!

**Seth** - My snowman would go to the beach with me. I would try to pick him up under the water.

**Zavier** - Me and my snowman will play in the snow. We will have a big snowball fight!

**Zechariah** - Me and my snowman would build a snow house together.

The following is one of the best pieces of wisdom for parents, I have ever read. I print it once or twice a year and will continue to do so as long as I am at Trinity UMC

## Children Learn What They Live'



By Dorothy Law Nolte, Ph.D.

If children live with criticism, they learn to condemn.

If children live with hostility, they learn to fight.

If children live with fear, they learn to be apprehensive.

If children live with pity, they learn to feel sorry for themselves.

If children live with ridicule, they learn to feel shy.

If children live with jealousy, they learn to feel envy.

If children live with shame, they learn to feel guilty.

If children live with encouragement, they learn confidence.

If children live with tolerance, they learn patience.

If children live with praise, they learn appreciation.

If children live with acceptance, they learn to love.

If children live with approval, they learn to like themselves.

If children live with recognition, they learn it is good to have a goal.

If children live with sharing, they learn generosity.

If children live with honesty, they learn truthfulness.

If children live with fairness, they learn justice.

If children live with kindness and consideration, they learn respect.

If children live with security, they learn to have faith in themselves and in those about them.

If children live with friendliness, they learn the world is a nice place in which to live.

Every Sunday: Trinity UMC

## Open Hearts

We invite your family to be a part of our family each Sunday.

Celebration Service: 9:00AM

Sunday School: 10:00AM

Worship Service: 11:00AM

## The Giving Tree

As you walk into the building you will see the giving tree. This tree will be up the month of February. One parent remarked to me how much she loved the idea and she and her son were going to get a heart and shop together. She wants to show him that he can make a difference.

*If you can't feed a hundred people, then feed just one. Mother Teresa*



## ABSOLUTELY FREE TO ANYONE

We have a member at Trinity who does wood work and restores furniture. As part of payment, one of his clients gave him toys that their children out grew. He had no need for them but kindly took them. He brought them to us, to see if we could use them. A few pieces worked, but there are some we could not use. In the toys was a Leapster system along with lots of cartridges. Let us know if you are interested.

"I used to pray that God would feed the hungry, or do this or that, but now I pray that he will guide me to do whatever I'm supposed to do, what I can do. I used to pray for answers, but now I'm praying for strength. I used to believe that prayer changes things, but now I know that prayer changes us and we change things."

- Mother Teresa