


Mouse Makes


"Do as I have done for you"
 The disciples had met with Jesus in an upper room to share a meal together, but there were no servants to wash their dusty, dirty feet.



Jesus got up from the table, took off his outer clothing, wrapped a towel around his waist and began to wash the disciples feet just like a servant would do.

Then Jesus said *"Do you understand what I have done for you? Now that I, your Lord, and Teacher have washed your feet, you also should wash one another's feet. I have set you an example, that you should do as I have done for you".*

By washing his disciples feet Jesus showed that as God's people we are never too important to serve and care for others.
Read this story in John 13:1-17



Lord Jesus help me to walk with you each day and to do the things you want me to do. Amen

To make the footprint bible bookmark glue onto card, colour then cut out. Make a tassel from wool or ribbon and tie to the top.

Jul10

Rainbow Rhymes

Poems and Promises to cut out and collect.

Not another school trip

When it rained on the way to the famous fossil beach
 And Cressida Critchlow was sick on the coach,
 And Mr Jones realised we had left the packed lunches at school,
 It seemed that this would be just like any other school trip,
 Forgettable.
 Until we found the fossil.

We had combed the beach,
 Found bits of belemnites, mostly without their points,
 Found devil's toe-nails, dull and common,
 And a few ordinary shells.
 Nothing exciting enough to make us forget
 The damp patches spreading across our shoulders
 Inside our 100% waterproof jackets.

Then someone gave Mr Jones this piece of Jurassic rock
 Light grey, the suggestion of a fossil on its edge -
 Just like we'd been told to look for,
 About the size of a hand.

Mr Prehistoric-Safety-Goggles-Jones
 Split it with one blow of his fossil hammer,
 And there it was,
 A perfect ammonite,
 Come into the light
 For the first time for millions of years.
 Sprinkled with Fool's Gold glitter,
 Our eyes the first to see it.
 Shining spiral sunshower,
 Released from its pressed-earth prison
 Like a Jurassic genie,
 Ancient yet instantly new.

Time held its breath, as if we were in a photograph,
 We looked and looked
 At beauty on the beach,
 In the rain,
 And we knew we would remember.

The earth is the Lord's and everything in it.
 Psalm24:1(NIV)

Poem by Daphne Kitching, Picture by Elaine Hill, Coloured by

