# celebration Assembly 6th May 2022



## Reception - Moon



Willow W

for an excellent retelling of the Goldilocks and the Three Bears story – using the repeated phrases and lots of detail



## **Avrillita**



## Reception - Moon







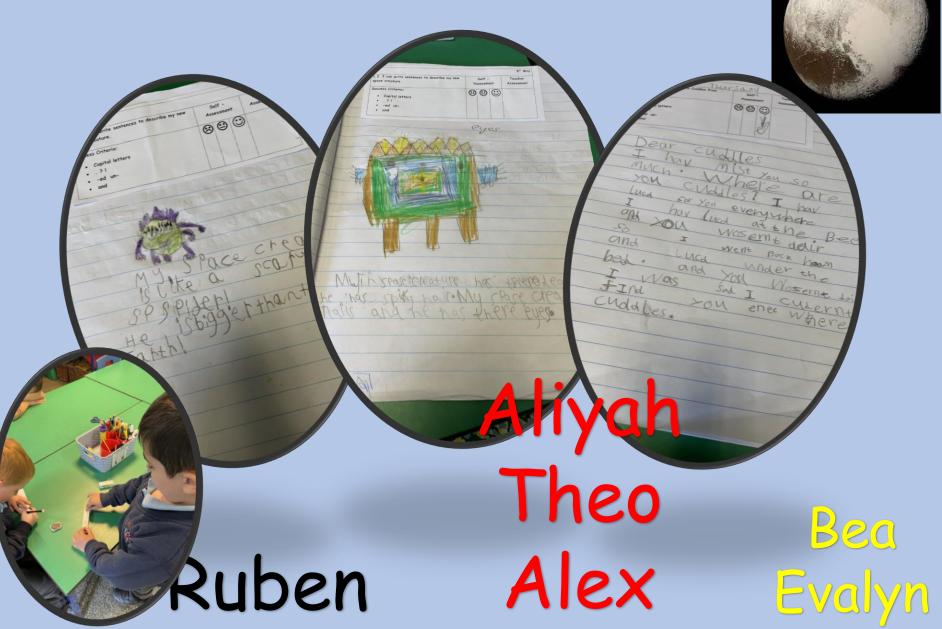


for bringing in his volcano that he had made at home and sharing it with the class





#### Year 1 - PLUTO





#### Year 2 - Saturn







Mrs Bold, Mrs Brown and Mrs Watts would like to say well done to Bhadra, Deshvin and James for their enthusiasm and fabulous skills when working with the cricket coach in PE.









Bhadra, Deshvin and James



#### Year 2 - Saturn

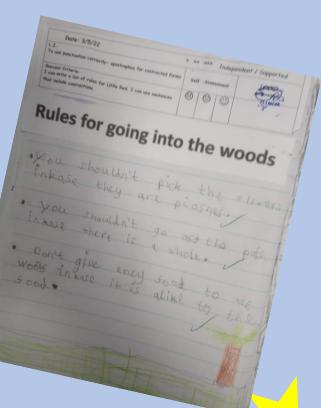








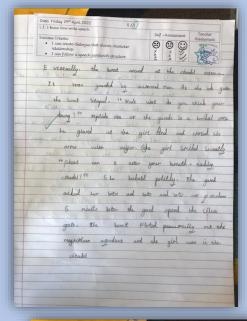




Maggie, Charlotte and Georgia

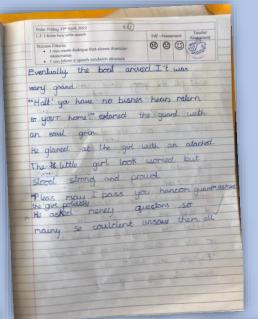
### Orion





#### Annie Henry April Jordan G Noah Harry





#### Year 3

#### Alyssa Elias SL Pheobe





Pheobe, Lucky, Harry





Kye Ben Ema

## Mason Marshall

## Charlie











HIS name much shared wreath or com in

## Phoebe, Sophia

```
5.6 3.1 2.65

9.3 0.7 1.24

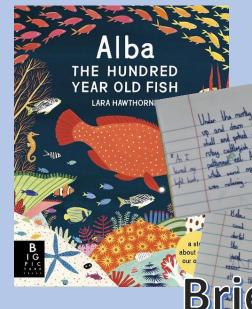
8.2 0.1 2.2

0.12 7.7 0.3
```

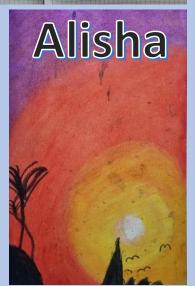
**Brendan and Oscar** 

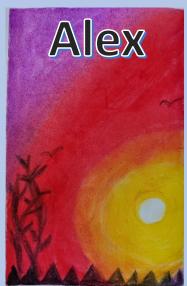










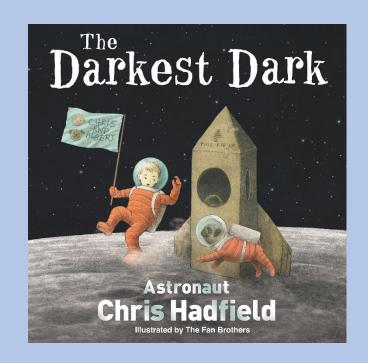






Jayden Beatrice Kate













## Ava James M Rebecca











Joseph Eva Serin







Logan B Jimmy Scarlett





#### Year 6 - Mars





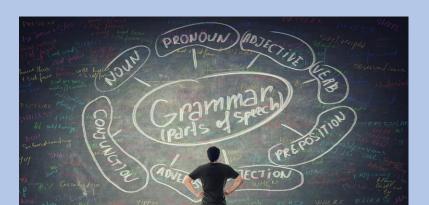










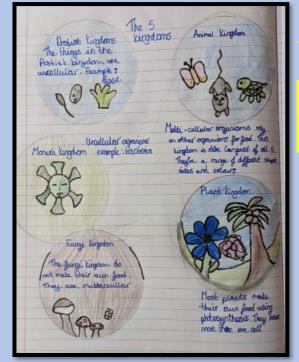




Ava **Zofia** 

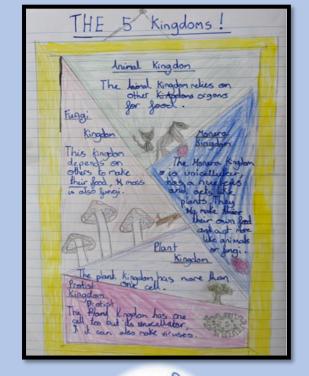






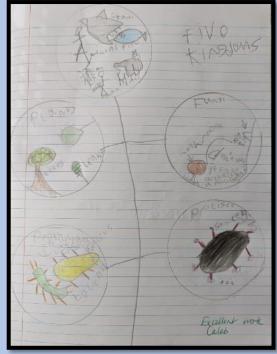


## KINGDOMS OF LIVING THINGS









#### Year 6 Venus

Today was a thrilling day! Let's go back in time. I didn't sleep shuch last night, it was another almost sleepless night. I was terrified of the unknown shadows and standtes silhouttes prowling across my space themed room whilst watching the shadows approchaing me, I had the thought of them kidnnaping wome when I was astep. I couldn't take it any more. Leaping out of bed, I heard the flour boards creek! I knew it, I have had enough Rushing to my num and dao's room, I left my survive teddy behind. Knock, knock, knock, I had aworite teddy behind. Knock, knock, knock, I had awore doing art this what do you think you are doing art this what do you think you are doing art this what do you think you are doing art this time of night? Spoke dad wearly. I told them the

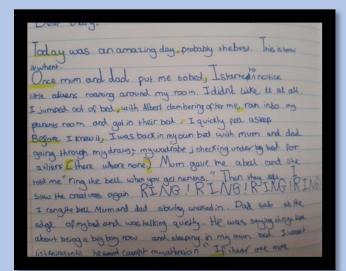
Dear diary,
Tonight was the best night of my life I coun't
tell you just how great it was, however last night was
not so great. Let me rewind to the beginning.

My Sleepless night all started with my parents turting me into bed and turning of my bright light. I have always had a great gear of the darty but lost night it was especially bad. Dark Shadows lurted in my small roop, Staring, into my soul. I shivefed under my bed covers at they glared at me with deadly, glowing eyelf like bright torches in the night stry. Begare I knew it, I was racing down the corridor. Jumping into my parents comey bed and sleeping. Soundly. But back long I was back in my own bed I was wide awake. I suddenly my parents started saying somthing to me, I wasn't really listening until someting. Caught my attention "Iz I we hear another Peep grommy you we will be too tired to watch the moon



Today was amaking! I was waiting for this day for so long. Let me tell you about it. I't was 2:00 em, another right with no sleep, little monsters were climing on me! I couldn't take it anymore. I hopped out of bed which was gull of demons and tippedoed access into my which was gull of demons and tippedoed access into my parents room. The gloor board unabled! Cason! knew it I was in my own board with my dad taking norserve. Untill a sentence caught my attention, my dad said, that we will be to tired for to morows special event the moron landing. I knew I had two oppriors go to bed or nike out on the special event. Earlier this morning, my dad the special event. Earlier this morning, my dad

Joanie Hanna Charlotte Ivana





#### Year 6 Venus





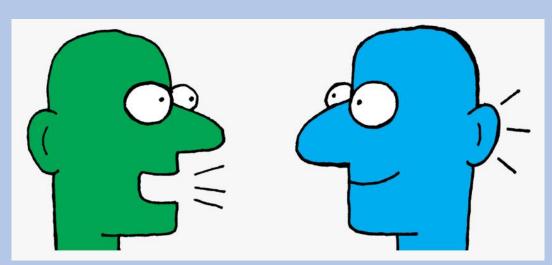


Teddy Lily









Mark



#### Good luck Year 6! But remember....



SATs don't measure sports SATs don't measure art, SATs don't measure music, Or the kindness in your heart.

SATs don't see your beauty, SATs don't know your worth, SATs don't see the reasons, You were put upon this earth.

SATs don't see your magic, How you make others smile, SATs don't time how quickly, You can run a mile.

SATs don't hear your laughter, Or see you've come this far, SATs are just a tiny glimpse, Of who you really are.

So sitting at your table,
With a pencil and your test,
Remember SATs aren't who you are,
Remember you're the best!

#### Nazareth

#### **Jericho**

## Housepoints

Galilee

Bethlehem

#### Nazareth 11

#### Jericho 10

## Housepoints

Galilee 7

**Bethlehem 8** 

## Well Done

## Nazareth!

#### Dear Mary,

Just as some moments brought you great joy, we too have joyful moments.

Help us never take these moments for granted.

Help us always to see them as gifts from your Son.

Never let us forget to thank God for them.

Help us to see that joyful moments bring us closer to you and Jesus. When we are going through sad times, let the memory of our joyful moments give us hope.

Amen





