

St. Edward's NEWSLETTER





Those who fast make themselves poor with the poor and "accumulate" the treasure of a love received and shared. Understood and practiced thus, fasting helps us love God and our neighbour, because love focuses our attention on others and considers them as one with ourselves. #Lent

-Pope Francis-

receives His saints to Him

Dear Parents/Carers and the St Edward's Family,

The vast majority of you have been absolutely amazing in your support for us with our Covid rules and regulations. So a big thank you for helping to keep everyone safe.

However, we did have an incident yesterday where a parent entered the school building to make a complaint regarding a non-Covid matter. Can I take this opportunity to remind everyone that our main priority is to keep the children and staff safe at all times and therefore the school cannot allow any parent to enter the building at this time. Also, a reminder that we will not respond to a complaint if the person is aggressive in any form.

Sorry to issue that statement, as we truly appreciate your role in helping us get through these most difficult times.

We will start to look to relax the regulations as we progress through the Summer term, in line with the latest DfE advice, which will hopefully reduce the pressure a little for us all.

We look forward to seeing you online at next week's parents' evenings.

God Bless

Paul Underwood

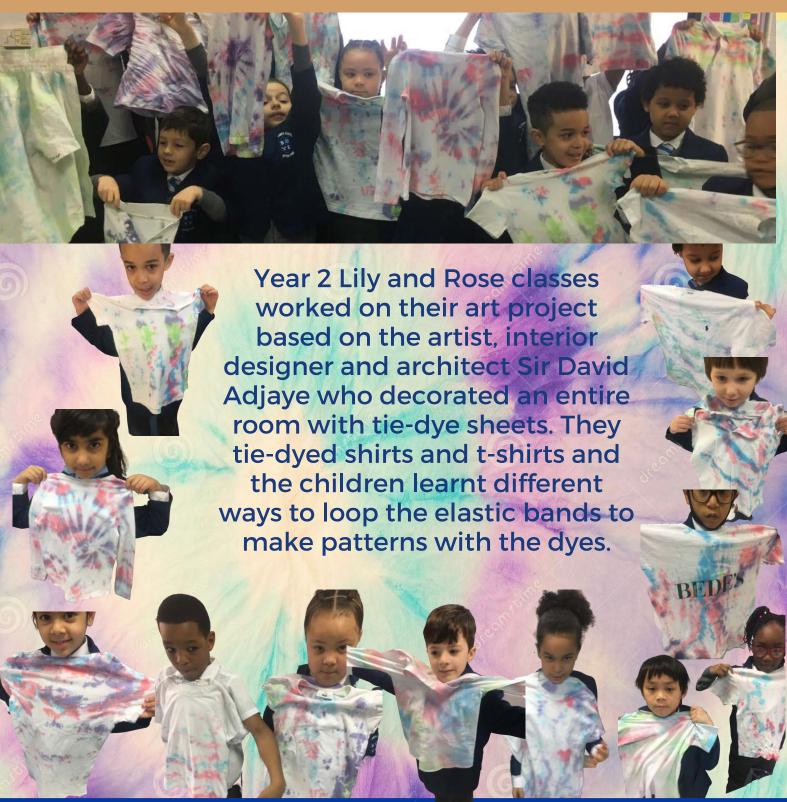
Headteacher





The class photographs of Year 3 were on display at Tate Britain as part of Steve McQueen project between November 2019 - January 2021. The photograph is gifted to our school as part of the project.













WORLD POETRY WEEK COMPETITION

Thank you to all the children who took part in our World Poetry Day Competition. There were over forty entrants, including performances of poetry written by children and dioramas from Reception and Nursery children.

Poetry has an important, sometimes hidden importance in our lives. We are surrounded by advertisements, songs, jingles and games that include many of the poetic features that we find in formal poetry. The most expressive description uses poetic features to create vibrant, memorable language. The earliest literature in history started as epic, narrative poetry and was alter written down, the first literature that we meet are nursery rhymes and fairy tales, which were originally oral stories, that used features such as rhymes and repeated phrases to make them easier to remember.

A big thank you to all St. Edward's children who took part. The list of prize-winners will be announced next week, who will win Book tokens from Newham Book Shop which will hopefully open next month.







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As the sun goes down - Salina



As the sun goes down



Drift into my dreams as I finish my day, I walk to my balcony and feel a gentle breeze pushing against my body, I stare out into the sky and I see the

Slowly turning into a majestic light pink,
The sun goes down **shining** down at me while the insects sing to

Salina
As the sun goes down,
I see gorgeous birds talking to me,
I watch the sun leisurely go down,
While I stare out to the distance,
And think about my perfect world,
I wonder how it would be,
Without my friends and family,
But I am having a good time,
So I don't mind,
As long as I am having a fine time,
With the birds by my side,
And the insects undermeath me,
I think to mysel.

That's gotta be great fun!!!

form into the abyss

what he give the hords densing around that a monderful asphi, ask monde

The beach..

This is my perfect world.

Caleb's Poem



Swim into my dream

The place that I am going to be daydreaming about is going to be in the north pole



I can see a breath-taking view of all the polar bears playing with each other and having the time of their life.

It will make anyone's heart full of joy, I could taste the salt in the air running through my hair. As I hear the ice block crush down and break whist! I walk and the wind howling beside you. I try to use my compass but anywhere I point it south!

This is so amazing how when you go there you could see them and they won't hurt you because they are trained. You walk around
You see Animals that you have never found.

Sophia's Day Dreams Blog



At the beautiful beach

Here i am

I took a dive into the deep blue sea, So many creatures swam past me, Then a shark came by with his teeth so white, I swam so fast until he was out of sight!

I could hear the waves crush against the rocks, I could hear people making sand castle, The sun shimmering into the sea, So beautiful like me,

You could hear people talking in the distance, The water slithering through your hair, The wind flowing through your body

You could see bags rustling on the sand, Slippers being dragged against the soft sand, Birds chirping on the tree branch, So come to the beach and see the view!

By The River - Lena



By The River



As I was at school, I looked out the window, About to full out of my chair,

I started to full from the sky, landed on a cloud and fell asleep I "weke" up under a tree with a levely take by my side,

Here I am....Lena,
Seeing all the .wonderful things in my eyes, birds /figing in the sky, the sun setting, river flowing, fish swimming jumping and leaping. Right in front of mel!!

I sat by the tree closing my eyes hearing at different sounds that I never heard before, Hoping that I would always hear this, Birds chirping, river water crashing together.

I tet the sun's heat against my skin, the trees branches and leaves brushed against my head, I fet the grass by my said befolding at **lightly** visiting to never let go,
I smelt the **fresh** air, the blossoms of the frees.





The tree's are swaying.

The leaves are bushy and wet.

The weather is hot and the sun is bright I hope the rainforest will be all right

Marcos: The calm place



The calm place

In the Rainforest, the river is calm and fresh,

The air is moist and hot

The fruits are like precious treasures.

The land is splashed by an attack from animals

The Rainforest taken down by people that cut down the trees



Crash in my .dreams

(A)



computing learning about blogs with learning about a book by Sita Brahmachari for World Book Day. They created their own poems inspired by daydreams based on a section of her book 'The River Whale'.

Elm Class combined their current

just tryna make a **dream** a reality

The Rain Forest

I hike into my Dreams.

Leaves falling off a tree.

As I walk deeper into the woods the shining sun starts to fade. Things start to get even darker as I walk deeper into the rain forest

I start to SPRINT.

I ran as fast as I can to avoid any danger.

Here I am...

unset Rise





Meander into my dreams







NOTICE TO PARENTS

IMPORTANT EVENTS DATE

Whole school Parent's Consultation 29th -31st March

Evening (virtual)

Last Day of Term 1st April

Return to school 15th April

LAST DAY OF TERM

Please ensure children are collected at 2.15PM

NO PARKING - NO UNLOADING - NO LOADING

May we remind you again that plate reader cameras were installed and will be fining any car stopping in the Upton Gardens area.

BREAKFAST / AFTERSCHOOL CLUB

We have sent you a Ping informing you of the re-opening of Breakfast and Paid Afterschool club services on the 19th April. The registration form was attached to the message. If you are having problems accessing it, please contact the main office. We need your completed form as soon as possible as the spaces are limited and will be offered on a first come first serve basis.

BUG CLUB

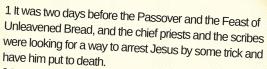
Bug club is no longer available to our pupils. For the interim, please use other resources i.e. Purplemash, TT Rockstars and Numbots that the children can access while we are waiting to implement our exciting new reading online scheme which we can't wait to tell you more details about after Easter.

Bible

GOSPEL -MARK 14:1-15:47







2 For they said, 'It must not be during the festivities, or there will be a disturbance among the people.'

3 He was at Bethany in the house of Simon, a man who had suffered from a virulent skin-disease; he was at table when a woman came in with an alabaster jar of very costly ointment, pure nard. She broke the jar and poured the ointment on his head.

4 Some who were there said to one another indignantly, 'Why this waste of ointment?

5 Ointment like this could have been sold for over three hundred denarii and the money given to the poor; and they were angry with her.

6 But Jesus said, 'Leave her alone. Why are you upsetting her? What she has done for me is a good work.

7 You have the poor with you always, and you can be kind to them whenever you wish, but you will not always have me.

8 She has done what she could: she has anointed my body beforehand for its burial.

9 In truth I tell you, wherever throughout all the world the gospel is proclaimed, what she has done will be told as well, in remembrance of her.'

10 Judas Iscariot, one of the Twelve, approached the chief priests with an offer to hand Jesus over to them.

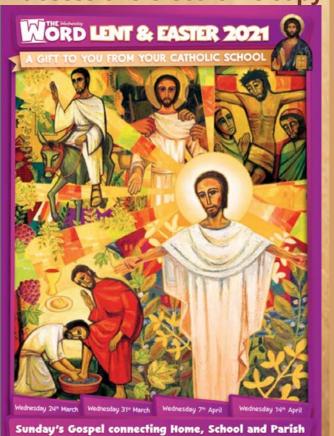
11 They were delighted to hear it, and promised to give him money; and he began to look for a way of betraying him when the opportunity should occur.

12 On the first day of Unleavened Bread, when the Passover lamb was sacrificed, his disciples said to him, 'Where do you want us to go and make the preparations for you to eat the Passover?'

13 So he sent two of his disciples, saying to them, 'Go into the city and you will meet a man carrying a pitcher of water. Follow him,

14 and say to the owner of the house which he enters, "The Master says: Where is the room for me to eat the Passover with my disciples?"

WEDNESDAY WORD SPECIAL EASTER EDITION Click on the photo to access the electronic copy



LENT PRAYER:

God, our refuge, we hold before you all those who have faced the destruction of the storm. Grant comfort to those who mourn, healing to those who are injured, and strengthen us all as we work together to rebuild once more.

Amen.

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