

# Little Bridges News



April 2024

## Calendar of Events

### School Age Spring Break

All Day Camp 4/1 – 4/5

### Spring Show

Thursday 4/18  
7:00 pm

### Spring Pictures

Monday 4/22  
Tuesday 4/23

### Trike-A-Thon

Friday 5/3

### Teacher Appreciation Week

5/6 – 5/10

### LB Zoo Day\*

Monday 5/13  
\*Toddlers – Prek Only

### Memorial Day CLOSED

Monday 5/27

## Canyon Creek Church

### Sunday Services

10:00 am

## Spring Show: Thursday, April 18<sup>th</sup>

This year our Spring Show is titled “The Masterpiece”. Come and listen as your children discover they are one-of-a-kind *Masterpieces*, each uniquely and perfectly created by God. The show will start promptly at 7PM.

## Masterpiece Auction to Support our Teachers

Get ready to own a piece of Little Bridges history! Each class has poured their hearts into crafting unique *Masterpieces* for this year's Spring Show. These artworks aren't just beautiful; they're heartfelt expressions of our students' creativity and spirit.

But here's the catch: there are only six pieces available! That's right – these are exclusive, one-of-a-kind treasures waiting for a new home.

By participating in our auction, you not only stand a chance to bring home one of these extraordinary artworks, but you also become a hero for our teachers in need. **Every bid you make directly supports the Little Bridges Teachers Benevolent Fund, providing crucial assistance to our beloved educators facing unexpected hardships.**

Don't want to bid? No problem! You can still make a meaningful contribution to the Fund without participating in the auction.

Don't miss out on this opportunity to own a piece of Little Bridges magic and make a difference in the lives of our teachers. Details coming soon!

*A huge thank you to Jenny Lee (Jordan's mom) for coordinating our first auction and for getting the word out about our Little Bridges Teachers Benevolent Fund.*

## Spring Pictures: April 22<sup>nd</sup> & 23<sup>rd</sup>

Picture Day is coming soon! Student portraits and PreK Grad pictures will be taken by APVisions on Monday, April 22<sup>nd</sup> and Tuesday, April 23<sup>rd</sup>. We are proud to have this local company come again to take individual and class photos of our students. Teachers will be sending out specific days and times for your class soon.

## St. Jude's Hospital Trike-A-Thon

We will be hosting a St. Jude Children's Hospital Trike-A-Thon the last week of April. Your child will have the opportunity to ride a trike around our playground to help raise money for others in need. St. Jude's is the only National Cancer Institute devoted solely to children. Your contributions will help make it possible for patients to receive treatment regardless of a family's ability to pay.

*Thoughts from Ms. Jacque...*

## **The Beauty of Right Here and Right Now**

I've sometimes wondered if I'll spend the rest of my life missing my sons as the little boys they used to be.

Even now, though it's been years since I reminded anyone to look both ways, the sight of a mom crossing the street hand-in-hand with a little guy with sleep-ruffled hair and rolled up jeans fills my eyes with sudden tears.

As I watch you parents walk your children in and out of Little Bridges daily, I want to shout to you "Do you know how quickly this will all be over? Do you realize just how sweet and rich your lives are right here and right now?!"

Of course, this is what older people have been saying to younger ones since time began. And no one wants to hear it.

Your lives right now are busy and distracted - wondering how to transport your kids from point A to point B and pick up some food for dinner and get the homework done without a fight. An over-stretched, over-tired parent isn't worrying about the end of childhood so much as how to survive the hours between 5:00pm and bedtime. I know. I've been that parent, too.

When my children were small, I would sometimes lie in bed in the early morning and try to envision the day ahead. Not the schedule of the day, but rather the attitude I wanted to bring. Imagining myself being patient, calm, accepting, I would create a picture in my mind of the mother I wanted to be for my four boys. Of course, at some point, usually before 6:30am, the morning challenges would always get the better of me. Curtis was going to be late AGAIN because of his obsession with his snooze button, Jacob would be trying to convince me he could wear a bathrobe to school (because, ya know, it wasn't listed anywhere in the dress code policy that he couldn't), Taylor was so hungry he had proudly poured a whole box of cereal into a 12 liter mixing bowl "all-by-myself" and Liam had decided to get into the art cabinet and decorate his face with markers "like mommy does" every morning.

It seemed to me during these early years of child raising that my sons' childhoods would go on forever. I couldn't imagine any other life than the one that consumed me right then, full of joys and demands. It is such a raw and relentless business - parenthood. There is a constant physical engagement, at once exhilarating, and at once exhausting. But there is also passionate, insistent emotion - the frightening, thrilling fierceness of our love for these souls.

The journey of these emotions, between childhood and adulthood, doesn't end, of course. When the kids head off to college or embark on careers or start relationships or move across the country. Full of twists and turns, detours and disappointments, joy and unimaginable grief, surprises and sudden revelations. What has hit me lately is that this nostalgic longing that brings me to my knees at times has caused me to forget the true wonder there is in the here and now.

Who I am, what my boys are, where we are at this moment is absolutely different from what it was - yes. But the surprising truth is, when I find myself longing for the yesterday, I miss out on the beautiful, complicated, ever changing and un-predictable present.

When I am able to simply be in today - with things as they are, able to accept the day's challenges without judgment or wishing for something else, I am receiving what God is offering me - right here, right now. And I wouldn't want to miss the beauty in that.