# Little Bridges News



September, 2018

# Back To School Night

Back-to-School-Night for all preschool classes is scheduled for Thursday September  $6^{th}$  from 7:00 pm – 8:00 pm.

This is a time for teachers to discuss the class curriculum, the daily schedule, and the objectives for the year. I hope you plan on attending this very informative night. **This night is for <u>parents only please</u>**. Parents can go straight to their child's classrooms.

### **Picture Days**

School pictures will be taken on September 10<sup>th</sup> and 11<sup>th</sup>. Look for picture packets to come home soon. Please complete and return your picture form to your child's teacher.

# Lost & Found

We have a place in the Little Bridges office for all Lost and Found items that are NOT labeled. Please feel free to stop by any time to go through the many items we collect. What is the best way to avoid a favorite jacket from ending up in our lost and found? Label it! All labeled items are returned back to your child's cubbie, hook or classroom.

# **Classroom Shutterfly Sites**

Each classroom has their own Shutterfly site where teachers post calendar events, class news and pictures. This is a very useful place for parents to go to get classroom information. You can access the school and class newsletter, snack menus, dates and teacher emails any time. If you have not received an invitation to join your class site, just let your teacher know and they will resend you an invite email.

Join us on FaceBook and Instagram too!

# Help Us Compost!

Did you know that Little Bridges is a Green School? Your children and all our staff separate our trash into three types: Compost, Recycle and Trash. We can actually compost over half our waste here. Paper cups, paper plates, food waste, pizza boxes, napkins and paper towels can all be composted! Please help us help our planet by reducing the amount of disposable items you place in your child's lunch. Refillable Sippy cups and Tupperware for items such as sandwiches, fruit and even crackers are so much better for the planet than plastic baggies, juice boxes, prepackaged fruit cups and squeeze yogurt. Lets all be good examples for our kids!

#### Calendar of Events

CLOSED – Labor Day Monday 9/3

Back To School Night Adults ONLY please Thurs. 9/6 7:00 PM

#### **School Pictures**

Lambs, Ducks, Jaguars	&
Koalas	9/10
Frogs, Giraffes &	
Pandas	9/11

#### All School Book Fair

10/1 – 10/5

#### **Enrichment Classes**

Soccer Shots (3-5 yrs) Mondays

Kinderdance (3-5 yrs) Wednesdays

Tuff Tumblers (2-4 yrs) Thursdays

Science (3-4 yrs) Varies

Art & Soul Music (K-5) Guitar & Piano Lessons

# Letting Go

My husband and I just dropped off our "baby" this past weekend to SDSU as a freshman. I put on my best face. But it was hard. That moment of goodbye at the dorm brought back memories of being at his preschool door, his first sleep-over, at the gates of summer camp, and at every ritual of parting and independence.

I am a mom of 4 boys and Liam is the youngest. It's been a whirlwind of emotions these past few weeks – I've been teeter- tottering between shouting "Woo Hoo! We did it! We are empty-nesters!" to crying "Boo Hoo! My heart is breaking! I'm not ready for this next chapter!"

You see, I have had children living in my house for the past Thirty Four years! That's 34 years of making lunches, wet towels, intervening in family spats, juggling schedules, lost baseball gloves, stepping on leggos, balled up socks between couch cushions, missed curfews, fender benders, sleepless nights, practices and games, belly laughs, bedtime goodnights, and hearing MOM being yelled from the other side of the house.

It's funny the things I have found myself reminiscing about - making dinners with all the food groups, asking if teeth have been brushed, the sound of doors opening and closing, our entry way being littered with shoes and backpacks, a full shopping cart, and even the toilet seat being left up (I know, I know...I'm loosing it).

This Sunday I wandered around Nob Hill with tear filled eyes because in almost every aisle, there was yet another reminder of something else I didn't need to buy. Casually, I wiped away my tears, as if crying in the supermarket was the most natural thing in the world. These emotions of mine are such an odd mix: part pride, part resignation, part self-pity, and part grief.

I have felt this pain with each of my kids' departures – and it is partly from missing their joyous presence. On a deeper level, I am forced to confront that no matter how much I stay in touch, as their lives diverge from mine, I will know them that little bit less. Every year, we will share fewer experiences.

But because I have been through this before, I know there is a connection that never actually disappears. All the nurturing and shaping I have poured into my sons is not only precious, but lasting. That parent-child bond is like no other. You don't suddenly forget what they were like as a baby, or how their personality emerged and evolved over the first 18 years they were with you. You still maintain the ability to know exactly how they feel by simply listening to their voice on the phone.

I know this transition will not be easy for Liam either, but I know something my freshman son doesn't — it's not quite a secret, but incomprehensible to the young. He is experiencing the adjustments that come with beginnings. His life is starting for real. I have begun the long letting go.

18 years (or 34 in my case) is a window that feels like it closed too quickly. My prayer has always been that my boys know how deeply they are loved by us and even more so by God. For my connection to mature into an adult-to-adult, friend-to-friend, equal-to-equal relationship between myself and my grown children, I must let them go and know that God has the rest.