

Little Bridges News



November 2020

Calendar of Events

Food Drive

11/2 – 11/30

CLOSED – Veteran’s Day

Wednesday 11/11

School Age

All Day Camp

Monday 11/2

Monday 11/23

Tuesday 11/24

Wednesday 11/25

CLOSED – Thanksgiving

Thursday 11/26

Friday 11/27

Operation Christmas Child

All boxes due by Fri 11/20

Canyon Creek Church

on Face Book Live

Daily Devotionals

M-F 7:30am

Sunday Services &

Sunday School

Sundays 10:30am

Fighting Hunger, Changing Lives

Little Bridges and Canyon Creek Church are sponsoring a food drive for the **Contra Costa County Food Bank**. In addition to their “normal needs”, food banks have seen an increase of 40% - 50% in both people served and food distributed.

We will be collecting food for the entire month of November. Each class will have bins for collected food and your child will have the opportunity to place his/her donated food in their classroom barrels.

The most needed food items include canned ready-to-eat meals (chili ravioli, etc.), peanut butter, canned meats and stews, whole grain cereal, fruit juices, tuna, pasta, rice and beans.

Share the Joy of Christmas

Little Bridges will again be partnering with **Harbor House in Oakland** to help share some Christmas joy with families less fortunate than us. This year, individual households will be making an Amazon Wish List for their family. Harbor House will then compile one master Amazon Wish List where anyone can simply choose an item and have it delivered to Harbor House. We will NOT be collecting toys at Little Bridges this year as in the past. Everything will be done on-line.

Operation Christmas Child is underway. If you would like to participate, grab a shoebox from the sign in tables and return it filled before November 20th. Canyon Creek Church is a drop off location and will pass the boxes off to be distributed throughout the world!

Sharing and Caring

Every month Little Bridges focuses on a different “life lesson” in our classrooms. The month of November’s theme is “Sharing & Caring”. If you choose to participate in any of the above events, please include your child and talk about what you are doing. Your child will be empowered by picking out food or toys to give to others, and you will be instilling lifelong compassion and a desire to help others.

Follow Us & Like Us

Did you know Little Bridges has a website, a FaceBook page and an Instagram account? We would love to have you follow us!

Thoughts from Ms. Jacque...

We Love Because He First Loved Us

I wanted to thank the Little Bridges community for reaching out to me and my family these past few weeks. My oldest son, Curtis, passed away this month and we are heartbroken. Because I process through writing and prayer, I thought I'd share some of my tear-stained journaling with you.

Oh how my heart hurts! God - why?!?

You gave me such a beautiful boy. I loved Curtis so, so deeply and he loved me deeply back. I am sad to my innermost core - and I am on my knees with sorrow! How can I possibly learn to make room in my broken heart to carry the pain of his absence? It really is too much to ask.

Why God? Why take my treasured boy? I loved him so. I watched him grow from a tiny, helpless infant into a beautiful young man filled with so much potential. This pain, it penetrates my soul!

Did Jesus hurt this much when he needed to say goodbye to those he loved on earth? Did he love like we love?

Curtis was loved by so many - and we had to watch him suffer and we prayed to you God - we prayed and pleaded to you every day to help him be a man with a peaceful heart. We prayed over him. Did you not hear us!? His brothers, his grandparents, our church, his friends, me - we asked you to help him find his way back to you. Were you there with him? Did he cry out to you Lord?

My most painful angst is in the middle of the night as I toss and turn, I am angry at you God for taking my son, for not answering my prayers - and I am angry that you don't know this pain in the dark of the night.

As I write and cry, the morning is breaking...it is cold and dark, but I see a glimmer of light. The sun is creeping out to start another day. Here comes another day and it seems so normal. The sun creeps through and a light is shown to my soul...You are here with me.

I am reminded that you, Father God, love ALL humanity at an even deeper level than I could ever know. Deeper than a brother's love. Deeper than a grandparents love. Deeper than a mother's love.

You willingly died for BILLIONS of us creatures. I have no idea what to do with that kind of knowledge. My head simply can't make room to understand; but this I know - You do get it.

You do know my deepest pain. And your love, God, is the love and strength that is holding me up today. It is your love that is pouring over me through others. This love is your love living in us. This is divine love - a love that you created us capable of. You loved us first, so we can love others.

God - we are all created in your image - and I can apparently be deliriously happy and unthinkably sad at the same time. I can be full of gratitude and full of sorrow. I can be carefree as a child and burdened as I could ever imagine. I can love you God and be mad at you. I can adore your gifts and suffer over the goodness of their memories. I can hold tight to impossible mercies and rage over impossible losses.

As I cry out in brokenness and pain, I beg you to show me the goodness in the midst of this emptiness and sadness. Show me your amazing love through the brightness of a sunrise, the kindness of others and small miracles daily. God - you are a mystery and you are hope!

I know you get it. You love me completely, you loved Curtis radically, and you love all of your children more than I will ever know.