Fifty years from now,

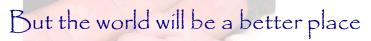
Fifty years from now, |t will not matter

What kind of car you drove ...

What kind of house you lived in ...

How much you had in your bank account ...

Or what your clothes looked like...



because you were important

in the life of a child!



adapted from Forest Witcraft - Within My Power

Your Broken Bay Catholic School Parent Council

Parents & Friends



Parents Walking Together in Partnership with School and Parish.

Building Community

We acknowledge the traditional owners of this land, who long before us lived, loved, explored, protected the land and raised their children. We come together tonight for our children to explore, to create, to learn, to laugh, to share ...

LEADER:

A beginning always draws us into the unknown. We don't know what will challenge us, delight, sadden or surprise us.



What we do know however, is that we can walk in the confidence and knowledge of our God. So as we gather as a Catholic Community, in faith we pray

For those who walked and worked before us to form our parent groups

ALL: Lord for this we pray

For those continuing the journey, may they be renewed and refreshed

ALL: Lord for this we pray

For those who are joining our journey, may we be welcoming and thankful of the unique talents and gifts they bring

ALL: Lord for this we pray

For those at home who enable us to be here tonight and in all our volunteer work through their love, support, and understanding

ALL: Lord for this we pray

For all the parents and children for whom we are here. ALL: Lord for this we pray



C.Renfrew

ALL:

Lord, may our school community reflect everything that is truly good and be ever mindful of our true purpose.

Help us to be conscious of your constant presence with us, and let us go forward with great hope that all things are be possible with you. We make this prayer through Christ our Lord.

AMEN

A Purposeful Journey

From the hectic pace and chaos of our lives We seek a quietness And with trust we yield ourselves to this moment, To the Presence that gives us life.... C.Renfrew

It is in the quiet that we hear you Lord -



You come to us,

You nurture us,

You speak to us ...

"You are my instruments of life and love. | will take you on a journey

> Trust! Respond!



Share my life and love with those you meet along the way! The power of love within you will break the chains of despondency and despair in our children and open them to life Through you | heal the broken hearted. Through you | bring comfort. You are my instruments of life and love."

> Inspired by a Prayers from Grace Adolphsen Brame & Kathleen Byrnes.

As we gather together ...

We acknowledge the *traditional owners* of this land, who long before us lived, loved, explored, protected the land and raised their children.

We come together tonight for our children to explore, to create, to learn, to laugh, to share...

Jesus said – "I am the way, the truth and the life."

LORD

Teach us through your Spirit to walk your way of light, to live your way of truth and in all things to act with love & compassion.

May we be wise in our discernment balanced in our judgement fair in our decisions and visionary in our planning.

May we be mindful to acknowledge the unique gifts You have given each of us, by sharing them unreservedly, and being ever open to others contributions. Guided by our common goals - our children

We ask this through Christ our Lord

AMEN

Adapted from www.prayingeachday.org



Looking after Ourselves ...

We acknowledge the traditional owners of this land, who long before us lived, loved, explored, protected the land & raised their children. We come together tonight for our children to explore, to create, to learn, to laugh, to share ...

Jesus said ...



"You are the light of the world, your light must shine before others"

What type of light are we -

Some feel called to be a spotlight, a coloured light, a strobe light or a photo flash, others a constant steady light.



Some use their light to entertain, some to lead, others to illuminate the way so that others may be guided on their way, whilst others light offers comfort.

Whichever light we are, we all need 'recharging', we need to care for our selves so that our light can continue to



and



We need to remain connected to the One that gave us our life - and our light.



A Parents Journey

As humans we are not perfect & we are not meant to be. The best we can do. is to be the best we can be.

Lord.

As Parents Teach us to accept our children for who they are, so that in turn they may have the courage to be true to themselves. To learn all that they can so that they can do their life's work that awaits them.. And in doing so, make a difference in our world.

Being a Parent can be challenging and sometimes just plain hard. Lord.

Amidst all our worries.

the frustrations and irritations of our busy lives,

When we questions ourselves as parents...

let us take time to share in our children's sense of wonder and enjoy them as they grow.

Let our presence, be our present to them. Knowing that one day we will rejoice In the adult they have become.



(For After Easter)

The Simon In All of Us

LEADER:

We gather again together with renewed energy and life after the joy of Easter Sunday.

The sadness and pain of Jesus' tragic journey to Calvary seems so distant, now that we have celebrated the joyous hope that is ours in the Resurrection.



So too Good Friday and the example of all those who assisted Jesus along the way, can seem so far removed from our everyday lives as parents.

Yet the message from them transcends 2000 years and is as relevant and powerful today,

because they like Simon of the Cross, who shared the physical burden with Jesus were real humans - just like us.

And there is a Simon of the Cross, in all of Us.

ALL:

Jesus, help me to remember in the seemingly ordinariness that is our lives, that every time I wipe a dish, dry a tear, attend a meeting or lend my hand in anyway, it matters not to whom - my name is Simon, and the kindness I extent to them I give to you Lord.



AMEN

Amen

C.Renfrew

Releasing the Angel Within

One day a man came upon Michelangelo as he was chipping away with his chisel at a huge shapeless piece of marble.



He asked the sculptor what he was doing.



"I am releasing the angel imprisoned in this marble,"

Michelangelo answered.



As Parents, may our 'chisel' be gentle, as with care and respect we enable and encourage the true beauty of each child to be released.

As they 'emerge', may we assist them with the skills they will need to achieve their potential,



and the ability to accept themselves for who they are, and so truly own their unique gifts, qualities, and inner beauty.

Amen

Adapted from an extract in <u>A Canopy of Stars: Some Reflections for the Journey</u>

I dreamed I stood in a studio

I dreamed I stood in a studio and watched two sculptors there. The clay they used was a young child's mind and they fashioned it with care.

One was a teacher – the tools he used were books and music and art: and one was a parent – with a guiding hand, and a gentle, loving heart.

Day after day the teacher toiled with a touch that was loving and sure while the parent laboured by his side and polished and smoothed it some more.

And when at last their task was done, they were proud of what they'd wrought. For the things they had put into the child could neither be sold or bought.

And each agreed he would have failed if he had worked alone, for behind the parent stood the school, and behind the teacher stood the home.



In our Unpredictable World

Leader:

We acknowledge the *traditional owners* of this land, who long before us lived, loved, explored, protected the land and raised their children.

All:

We come together tonight for *our* children to explore, to learn, to laugh, to share ...



Leader:

In our unpredictable world, we need to help our children develop



a strong sense of *who* they are and why they are here,

so they *will* cope no matter what changes they may have to deal with in the future



All:

As Parents may we help our children as they grow , to develop a strong sense of who they are and of all the wonderful things in life. So that when we must let them go out into the world, they will cope no matter what changes they may face in their future.

AMEN



Take a moment to listen today

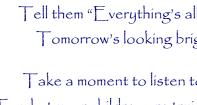


Take a moment to listen today To what your children are trying to say; Listen today whatever you do Or they won't be there to listen to you.

Listen to their problems, Listen to their needs, Praise their smallest triumphs Praise their smallest deeds: Tolerate their chatter, Amplify their laughter Find out what they're after.

> But tell them that you love them, Every single night, And although you scold them, Be sure you hold them: Tell them "Everything's all right Tomorrow's looking bright





Take a moment to listen today To what your children are trying to say: Listen today whatever you do And they will come back to listen to you.

> Excerpt from Denis Waitley's "The Seeds of Greatness Treasury

I Am Thankful

I Am Thankful

For the teenager playing loud music in his room. For it means I can hear.



I Am Thankful

For the way they out grow their clothes and shoes so quickly Because it means that they are healthy.

I Am Thankful

For the never ending piles of washing & ironing Because it means we have so many clothes to wear

I Am Thankful

For the teenager & friends lazing around the house playing computer games

Because it means he knows his friends are welcome (and we can't be *that* big an embarrassment to him – yet!)

I Am Thankful For my teenager & his friends 'eating

me out of house & home'

Sa

Because it means we are fortunate to have food to share

I Am Thankful

For the alarm that goes off early on a Saturday morning Because it means my kids are healthy enough to play sport

I Am Thankful

For the teenager who is complaining about doing the dishes, cleaning their room and putting the garbage out. Because at least they are still talking to us!



But most of all it means they are safe at home with us - not on the streets! AMEN

Listen

When I ask you to listen to me and you start giving advice you have not done what I asked.

When I ask you to listen to me and you begin to tell me why I shouldn't feer that way, you are trampling on my feelings.

When I ask you to listen to me

And you feel you have to do something to solve my problems, you have failed me, strange as that may seem.

> LISTEN! All I ask is that you listen. Not talk or do – just hear me.

I can DO for myself; I'm not helpless.

Maybe discouraged and faltering, but not helpless.

When you do something for me that I can and need to do myself - no matter how well meant, you contribute to my fear and weakness.

But when you accept as a simple fact, that I do feel what I feel, no matter how irrational, then I quit trying to convince you and can get about the business of understanding what's behind these irrational feelings. And when that's clear, the answer's are obvious and I don't need advice. So, please listen and just hear me, and if you want to talk, wait a minute for your turn; and I'll listen to you san Daly

Neil Chadwick

Developing the Gifts of the Community

A community is like an orchestra.

Each instrument is beautiful when it plays alone, but when they all play together, each given its own weight in tune. the result is even more beautiful!



A Diocesan Community is like an orchestra as well. Each child, teacher, school, Family & parish member bears witness to the beauty of God creator and conductor



Each member of a community shares their gifts on a daily basis - and when people use their gifts, it is important that the community recognizes and values their contribution.

Each is unique,



each is different. each is valuable.

As a community it is important that we pray for the gifts of others, it is important that the community prays for each person to be more open and more an instrument of God, so that they can use their gifts better. If we participate and celebrate in each other's gifts, we help each other build community

We Celebrate our Community!

Partners Together

"When you are inspired by some great purpose, some extraordinary project, all your thoughts break their bounds. Your mind transcends limitations. your consciousness expands in every direction and you find yourself in a new, great and wonderful world. Dormant forces, faculties and talents become alive, and you discover yourself to be a greater person by far than you ever dreamed yourself to be." Patanjali



As we gather together as a community, May we be inspired by our projects As we take this initial step on a new path, May we transcend our limitations, and our dormant talents become alive. May Jesus always be our Touchstone Teachers, Parents, Children Together Partners in our Accomplishments. Together may we all let our light shine.

Amen