

Thursday News

*“It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not.
They are new every morning.” -- Lamentations 3:22-23*

(The following is a reflection penned the night my mother died after I found out how a nurse's aide had stayed by her bedside in the final hour or so of her life. This unsung stranger talked calm words and read the Scripture to my mom who could neither hear nor respond except in some unknown way. And so I paused to think of how our lives are marked by mercy from beginning to end, how we are defined and molded by mercy, and how it flows from a thousand unacknowledged sources to fill the hours of our days. May we marvel at its mighty and majestic work and be the willing agents of its spread. - Mr. Moe)

To Tina Who Spent the Final Hour

Mercy! Mercy! Mercy!
How vital to each individual human soul,
God's rain to quench the drought,
That stretches back to Adam's folly,
Falling patchwork style,
Upon garden hearts that look to unseen skies,
And wait precariously on mystic clouds,
Grown dark with promises of grace,
While mercy drops kick up the dust of our loose-
lived lives,
With the portent of showers and floods to come.

Mercy! Mercy! Mercy!
How vital to each human heart,
From birth's first cry for human touch,
To childhood needs too plentiful to count,
Where mother's love and father's care,
Sustain the fine thin line between,
The fruitful life or blasted barrenness,
And even in the grown-up land,
Grace must do its daily work,
Pulling sap to dizzying heights,
To keep the hillsides green and winter in its place.

Mercy! Mercy! Mercy!
How vital to each human end,
When houses, lands lie fallen by the way,
And life is narrowed to a single bed,
One closet with a week's apparel,
And one small board stuck with colored pins,
That hold some frames of a life gone by;
Grace descends three times a day,
Where crusts of bread become as prized,
As bags of gold or grandpa's watch,
And a dear one's voice is gift enough,
To keep alive the will to live, if only one more
day.

Mercy! Mercy! Mercy!
How vital to all human-kind,
Where total strangers mingle in,
And leave their mark in gentle ways,
They stop by bedsides, filling gaps,
In final vigils, or with simple acts,
They guide the floating bark as it departs;
One wipes a brow, one changes sheets,
One for pay, another just because,
Grace compels which no logic can explain,
To speak soft words, to read the Book of Books,
And thereby spend, the final hour in dark of night,
alone,
To keep an appointment set 93 years before.

Chapel

November's chapel will be held on Wednesday, November 12. The chapel for WTCC begins at 8:30 a.m. Chapel for FCoN begins at 10:05 a.m. Families are always welcome to join us for chapel services.



New Teacher Evaluations

We forgot to send out envelopes with the new teacher evaluation forms last week. These envelopes help to keep the completed evaluations anonymous. You should find an envelope in your purple folder if you have a student in a class with a new teacher (not Mrs. Miller or Mrs. Skeen). Please complete the forms, cut off the bottom (so your name isn't on it), and place the completed form(s) in the envelope to return to the office. If you already sent your evaluation form in and no longer need the envelope, we would appreciate it if you would return the envelope to the office so we can reuse it. The evaluation forms for the new teachers are due in the office by Monday (11/10).



Class Spelling Bees

Monday (11/10) will be the day for individual class spelling bees. Take time to review spelling words this weekend.

Mr. Bevins and a Worthy Cause

Mr. Bevins will be participating in Endure for a Cure on Tuesday, November 11 from 8:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. Mr. Bevins will be exercising for 8 hours straight. Mr. "B" thought up the idea for Endure for a Cure as a way to raise money for the Thompson Cancer Survival Center (TCSC). Donations are 100% tax deductible, and checks can be made payable to TCSC – donations can also be made in memory or in honor of someone. What Mr. Bevins would really like is to see some smiling CFC faces on that day to stop by and cheer him on and maybe drop some spare change in his donation bucket! He also requests your prayers as he takes on this challenge. Endure for a Cure will be held at the Parkwest Therapy Clinic at Fort Sanders West (Kingston Pike/Pellissippi exchange) in Medical Office Building # 1, on the second floor. Come out and support Mr. Bevins and a worthy cause. Thanks!

Picture Proofs

For those families that did **not** order pictures from Klimas, we will be trying to get these proof sheets back to you via the purple folders. It may take a week or two to get them to you. You may keep these proofs.

Wilderness Wildlife Week

January 10-17 marks the annual Wilderness Wildlife Week in Pigeon Forge, TN. During Pigeon Forge Wilderness Week, nearly 100 experts on nature and the great outdoors will host walks, hikes, seminars and lectures on a wide variety of topics, including Smoky Mountain history and plant and animal life. A number of Wilderness Wildlife Week programs are designed for children. This may be a great opportunity for field trips for CFC classes or for homeschool days with parents. Best of all, these events are free! For more information, go to <http://www.mypigeonforge.com/winterfest-wilderness.asp>.

Sad News

Mr. Moe's mother, Solveig Nordmoe, passed away in the middle of the night Monday night/early Tuesday morning. Visitation will start at 6:00 p.m. on Friday, November 7, with the service to follow at 8:00 p.m. at Mynatt Funeral Home Fountain City Chapel on Rennoc Road. Interment will be on Saturday morning at Sherwood Memorial Gardens off Alcoa Highway at 10:00 a.m. The web site for the funeral home is www.mynattfh.com.

