

St. Ann School

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Wednesday Memo

Lunch supervision volunteers must arrive by 11:15 AM

Total for 21 Lunches for April: \$57.75

Monday, April 21	Mini-Corn Dogs
Supervision	Perez, NEEDED
Tuesday, April 22	Nachos & Cheesy Ground Beef
Supervision	Teche, Hanson
Wed., April 23	Subs
Supervision	Wolter, Teche
Thursday, April 24	Chicken Nuggets
Supervision	Teche, Schipper
Friday, April 25	Sloppy Joes
Supervision	Probst, Sarbacker



Market Day

April's free items are a California Blend vegetables with all \$40 orders and Chicken Gems with all \$90 orders and the promo code: APRBONUS at check out. Do not forget to qualify for your free Frequent Buyer gift! Make two purchases of \$40 between February and April then one more in May to receive your FREE Storage Basket! All orders need to be placed by Thursday April 24. All paper orders need to be placed in the Market Day box outside of the teacher's lounge by 3 PM or all online orders at marketday.com placed by 11 PM. The pick-up date is Monday April 28, 4-6 PM in the gym. If you have any questions or issues with pick-up, please contact Koreen Kuhn at 712-4126 or jhkuhn@charter.net. Remember we have very limited space in the freezer so please make arrangements if you are unable to pick up your order.



Love Begins Here

Students who will be attending a Love Begins Here Mission trip this summer will be helping

to defray the cost of attending by selling fresh Sinsinawa bread and cinnamon rolls after Masses on April 26 and 27 in the gym.

Those wishing to support the 25+ St. Ann teens who are taking part in a Madison Diocese's *Love Begins Here* youth mission trip this summer can also purchase shares in the LBH program in the gym after Masses on April 26 & 27 and also May 10 & 11.

As a reminder -

School IS in session on Monday, April 21. It is a snow make-up day. Also, I am in need of a Volunteer Lunch Supervisor that day.

Please continue to collect pledges for our **St. Jude Walk -a-thon** which will be held on Wednesday, April 30. Our goal is to raise \$2,000 for this charity. At St. Jude Hospital:

Families never receive a bill from St. Jude for treatment, travel, housing and food – because all a family should worry about is helping their child live.

Treatments invented at St. Jude have helped push the overall childhood cancer survival rate from 20 percent to more than 80 percent since it opened in 1962.

St. Jude is working to drive the overall survival rate for childhood cancer to 90 percent in the next decade. We won't stop until no child dies from cancer.

St. Jude freely shares the breakthroughs we make, and every child saved at St. Jude means doctors and scientists worldwide can use that knowledge to save thousands more children.

Because the majority of St. Jude funding comes from individual contributors, St. Jude has the freedom to focus on what matters most – saving kids regardless of their financial situation.

St. Jude was founded by the late entertainer Danny Thomas, who believed that “No child should die in the dawn of life.”



Principal's Corner



The Ironies of Palm Sunday

When I was a teen-ager, I loved to watch Alfred Hitchcock movies. Alfred Hitchcock specialized in films which placed innocent people in jeopardy and have unusual twists in action. Nothing in a Hitchcock movie is what it seems to be: birds are not chirping gentle creatures; the old woman down the street is not the ordinary senior citizen; the respected neighbor is not an upright member of the community.

With such a skill of deception, Hitchcock would seem to be the right choice to film the action of Palm Sunday, a day when nothing was what it seemed. Riding into Jerusalem in triumph, the world at his feet, Jesus seemed at last to have fulfilled the dreams of those who sought a Messiah who would end Roman oppression. With “Hosannas” ringing in his ears and palms decorating the dusty road before him, Jesus seemed to be at the height of his ministry.

So it seemed. But the irony of Palm Sunday is that none of the glory of the day would last beyond the following week. An innocent man was in jeopardy and he knew it. The shouts of “Hosanna” would turn to “Crucify Him” before the week was over. The palms in the road would be replaced by stones over which he would drag the cross. The acceptance of the early week would quickly disappear and rejection would take its place.

Such turns, twists and ironies are not unknown to each of us. We have experienced acceptance and rejection, victory and defeat, hope and despair, love and loneliness. Jesus shared these experiences also. For the moment, Jesus was exalted, but he knew it would not last. Yet, his love and mercy remained intact. He would not surrender to despair or hatred. In the days ahead, he would be tried, but his words still spoke of forgiveness and hope.

As we face the ironies and difficulties of our lives, let us gain strength as we remember the irony of Palm Sunday and how Jesus dealt with it. Let us gain strength from fixing our eyes on Jesus and looking beyond as he did to the glory and triumph of Easter.

Mr. J. D. G. G.

It's a CLASS ACT

Random Acts of Kindness by Mariette Donovan

The third graders have been on the lookout for kindness all year long. When they witness someone doing a kind and loving act for someone else they put a little colored rock into the heart dish on our prayer table. We have filled it many, many times over the year. When it spills over the top we dump them back in our bag and start all over again. Random acts of kindness to perfect strangers or nice things done for friends and family all qualify equally to fill the heart bowl.

I recently finished reading a book which reminded me of our kindness rocks. The title is One Good Thing by Kevin Alan Milne. A pastor's high school-aged son realizes the power he has to change lives by simply doing little kind acts that make a huge difference. His dad taught him "one good thing leads to another", and he takes this lesson a step further. He puts 7 little rocks in his left pocket each morning, and each time he does something nice for someone he moves one rock to his right pocket. By the end of the day his goal is to have all the rocks in the right.

When this young man grows up to be a father he is killed one day because he stopped to help someone who needed him on the side of the road and was hit by accident. The story continues with his loved ones missing him and trying to understand the secret that unfolds after his death. A blog is another little part of the story with many people telling how he touched their lives. Vince Lombardi is even quoted, "After all the cheers have died down and the stadium is empty, ... the enduring thing that is left is the dedication to doing with our lives the very best we can to make the world a better place in which to live."

I think you may enjoy reading it too. It definitely shows how our actions can make a difference to people - especially if we TRY to do the good and right thing!

Reflections on Holy Week from Pope Francis

"Who am I?". This is the question that should guide a Christian's reflection this Holy Week. Pope Francis posed this question to the faithful on April 13, during the Holy Mass of Palm Sunday which he celebrated on the *parvis* in front of the Vatican Basilica. In his homily, which was delivered extemporaneously, the Pope then surveyed the possible responses to this question by considering the dispositions and behaviour of several of the figures described in the Gospel account of the Lord's Passion.

"This week begins with the festive procession with olive branches: the entire populace welcomes Jesus. The children and young people sing, praising Jesus," the Holy Father said. Already we glimpse Jesus' Passion, the mystery of his Death and Resurrection. Precisely from this perspective, he observed, "we might well ask ourselves just one question: Who am I? Who am I, before my Lord? Who am I, before Jesus who enters Jerusalem amid the enthusiasm of the crowd? Am I ready to express my joy, to praise him? Or do I stand back? Who am I, before the suffering Jesus?" Are we like those who wanted to kill him, the Pope went on to ask, or are we like Judas who betrayed him for thirty pieces of silver? Or have we "fallen asleep" like the Apostles "who understand nothing"? Or again, do we behave "like those people in power who hastily summon a tribunal and seek false witnesses?"; and when we do these things, do we believe that we are doing it for our neighbour's benefit? Or do we resemble Pilate and when we see that the situation is difficult, do we wash our hands and dodge our responsibilities, allowing people to be condemned?

The Bishop of Rome went on to ask if we identify with those who entertain themselves in taunting the Lord, or do we see ourselves in the Cyrenean, "who was returning from work, weary, yet was good enough to help the Lord carry his Cross"; or in those fearless women, "like the mother of Jesus, who were there, and who suffered in silence?". Lastly, Pope Francis expressed his hope that this question might remain with us "throughout the entire week".

It's a CLASS ACT



A Fractured Fairy Tale by Mrs. Grutzner

Once upon a time there lived a girl named Jewels. She loved to be outside running around. But what she especially loved to do was play soccer. Unfortunately, her two sisters loved to play softball. So, the girl's stepmother would only talk about softball.

Not only would they only talk about softball, but they made her wear softball uniforms all the time. She had no other clothes. It was humiliating for someone who loved soccer to have to wear a uniform for another sport. When she would ask her stepmother if she could sign up to play soccer, her stepmother informed her that she could not. She had to be the manager for her sisters' softball team. They needed someone to pick up the bats, clean the helmets, and fill up the water bottles. The stepmother did say it was a very important job.

A few weeks into the softball season meant the start of the Spring Softball Tournament at the local park. Now Jewels did not pay attention to the softball tourney. Instead she would watch the soccer league championship game behind the dugout. Oh, did she want to play!

A few days before the Spring Softball Tournament, a player on the Oregon team broke her leg. The other players asked Jewels to play. She was ecstatic, but she needed to figure a way to play in the soccer tournament without her stepmom finding out. Luckily, the soccer game was before the softball game. She just had to leave right as the final whistle blew to make the start of the game.

The soccer game started. Jewels was having a blast. She passed to a girl nicknamed "Book-It," who nailed it into the back of the net. The Oregon team was up 1-0. The game went back and forth. The head coach for the U.S. Women's National Team was there watching and could not believe his eyes. Jewels was amazing. He wanted her on his team.

Suddenly, the final whistle blew. Jewels ran quickly off the field without shaking hands. The coach looked everywhere for Jewels, but all he found was a soccer cleat with the number 10 on it. He did not see her run off to the softball game.

The next day, he went door-to-door looking for that talented soccer player. When he arrived at Jewels' house, she was inside wearing a softball uniform. He still asked her to try on the cleat. She did, and he knew she was the player he had watched yesterday. He asked her to join the national team immediately, and Jewels never looked back.

If you loved this Fractured Fairy Tale, please join us in the fourth grade classroom as the fourth graders read theirs on April 24 at 8:15 a.m. Please R.S.V.P. by April 21 to julie.grutzner@stoughton.k12.wi.us so we can create a schedule.