**CHRISTMAS IN THE WOOD**

**Characters:** Mouse, Frog, Hare, Cock, Butterfly, Hedgehog, Fox, Squirrel, Wolf, three Kittens and their Mother, three Birds, Owl, Angel, three Snowflakes: Crispy, Whitey, Snowy, Snowman, children and Santa Claus.

**Scene:** There is a beautiful fir – tree in the middle of the “wood” – classroom. You can see some more trees around the classroom.

**Mouse:** Look! What a beautiful fir – tree! It would be nice to live here.

Hello, my dear tree! May I live under your branches?

**Fir – tree**: Oh, yes, you may. I’ll be glad.

**Mouse**: Thank you very much.

In winter, in summer

In autumn, in spring

The pretty fir – tree

Is always green.

Christmas will soon be here. I’ll decorate my tree. (*She is decorating a fir – tree with a corn*.)

**Frog**: What a nice place! What a lovely tree!

I like a little fir – tree upon the hill,

Sleeping in the moonlight still,

Are you dreaming now of me

Who bloomed into Christmas tree?

Who lives under this fir – tree?

**Mouse**: I do. I am a mouse and I live under this tree. And who are you?

**Frog:** I am a frog. May I live with you?

**Mouse**: Yes, you may. Come in, please.

**Frog**: I have some decoration for our tree. (*She’s decorating the tree with “flies” and “mosquitoes.”)*

**Hare**: I love this fir – tree,

I love to see you!

I have some trimmings

Of red and green,

Just for you, only few.

(*He is decorating the tree with carrots, beets, cabbage.)*

Oh, who lives here?

**Mouse and Frog:** We do.

I am a mouse, mouse, mouse.

I am a frog, frog, frog.

And who are you?

**Hare:** I am a hare. May I live with you?

**Animals**: Yes, you may. Come in, please.

**Cock**: Cockle – doo, cockle – doo.

December comes,

So white and cold,

With snow it stops the rain,

It draws trees old and young

With frosty hoar.

(*He is decorating the tree with wheat*.)

Who lives here?

**Animals**: We do.

I am a mouse, mouse, mouse. …

And who are you?

**Cock**: I am a cock. May I live with you?

**Animal**s: Yes, you are welcome.

**Cock**: Thank you very much.

**Butterfly**: Christmas is in the air. It’s a magic time. I always wanted to see it.

I am excited and gay.

December comes and brings

Joy and happiness of Christmas day.

What a lovely tree!

Who lives here?

**Animals**: We do.

I am a mouse, mouse, mouse. …

And who are you?

**Butterfly**: I am a butterfly. I’ve never seen a Christmas tree. I want to celebrate with you. May I?

**Animals**: Yes, you may. Join us, please.

**Butterfly:** You are so kind. Thank you. (*She is decorating the tree with flowers*.)

**Hedgehog**: I smell a fir – tree. It’s Christmas tree, I am sure. I smell some goodies. And I have some too.

(*He is decorating the tree with apples*.)

Oh, Christmas tree, (2)

How green are your sweet branches!

You bloom not only when it’s warm,

But also in winter storm.

Oh, Christmas tree, (2)

How sweet are your green branches!

Who lives here?

**Animals**: We do.

I am a mouse, mouse, mouse. …

And who are you?

**Hedgehog**: I am a hedgehog. May I stay with you for Christmas?

**Animals:** Oh, course. Come here, please.

**Hedgehog**: It’s very nice of you. Thank you.

**Squirrel**: Oh, look! I can’t believe my eyes! Isn’t it the same tree I ran up and down in summer?

*(She is decorating* *the tree with nuts*.)

December is the best of all,

Snowflakes dance,

Snowflakes fall.

People see the New Year in –

When December ends, it will begin.

Who lives here?

**Animals**: We do.

I am a mouse, mouse, mouse. …

And who are you?

**Squirrel:** I am a squirrel. May I have a Christmas party with you?

**Animals**: Oh, sure. We’ll be glad to have you here.

**Squirrel**: Thank you very much.

**Fox:**

Oh, Christmas tree, (2)

Your branches green

Delight me.

They are green

When summer days are bright,

They are green

When winter snow is white.

*(She is decorating* *the tree* *with foil stars*.)

Who lives here?

**Animals**: We do.

I am a mouse, mouse, mouse. …

And who are you?

**Fox:** I am a fox. You know me. I promise to be good and friendly. May I celebrate holiday with you?

**Animals**: Though you are a cunning fox, enjoy the holiday of Christ Birth with us.

**Fox**: Trust me, I won’t fail. Thank you.

**Wolf**: O what joy, what pleasure to see

On Christmas Eve Christmas tree,

When the lights shine bright

In the dark winter night!

*(He is turning* *on the lights*.)

Who lives here?

**Animals**: We do.

I am a mouse, mouse, mouse. …

And who are you?

**Wolf**: I am a wolf. It’s Christmas Eve tonight. I’d like to sing carols with you. May I?

**Animals**: You are right, it’s Christmas Eve. We forgive you, and we’d like to have you with us.

**Wolf:** Thank you.

**Three little kittens**

**And their mother**: Three little kittens

They lost their mittens,

And they began to cry,

“Oh, mammy dear!

We sadly fear,

Our mittens we have lost.”

“What lost your mittens,

You naughty kittens,

Then you shall have no pie.”

Miew, miew, miew, miew.

Miew, miew, miew, miew.

Three little kittens

They found their mittens,

And they began to cry,

“Oh, mammy dear!

See here, see here!

Our mittens we have found.”

“What! Found your mittens,

You naughty kittens,

Then you shall have some pie.”

Purr, purr, purr, purr.

Purr, purr, purr, purr.

**Kitten**: Look, what a nice company here! Who are you?

**Animals**: I am a mouse, mouse, mouse. …

And who are you?

**Kitten**: We are little kittens. This is our Mammy. We want to have fun with you. Shall we stay?

**Animals**: It would be pleasant!

**Kittens**: Thank you very much. (*They are decorating the tree with candies*.)

**Birds**: 1) Winter, winter, winter.

The snow is falling,

The wind is blowing,

The ground is white

All day and night.

Don’t forget the birdies

Now that winter comes;

Think, they may be hungry,

Scatter out your crumbs.

2) Little Robin Redbreast

Hungry as could be

Flew around the garden

Crying, “Tree, tree, tree,

Can you spare some crumbs

For a hungry Robin

Until the spring – time comes?”

3) When the snow is on the ground,

Little Robin Redbreast grieves;

For no berries can be found

And on the trees there are no leaves .

The air is cold, the worms are hid,

For this poor bird what can be done?

Please, strew him here some crumbs of bread,

And then he’ll live

Till the snow is gone.

Look, what a wonderful tree is here! Who are you?

**Animals**: I am a mouse, mouse, mouse. …

And who are you?

**Birds**: We are birds. We’d like to stay with you for Christmas. What will you say?

**Animals**: It goes without a question. Let’s celebrate with us.

**Birds**: Thank you very much. *(Birds are decorating* *the tree with* *the* *seeds of sunflower, pumpkin, berries of guilder* *rose, crackers*.)

**Mouse:** The old owl sits on the top of the tree,

What does she think about? What does she see?

She hears all, and she sees all, but says not a word –

That’s why she is known as a very wise bird.

**Owl**: Who’s here? Why is it so much noise?

**Animals**: Christmas is coming.

**Owl**: I know, Christmas time is near. Santa will come here.

**Animals**: (a song) Christmas day will soon be here

I can hardly wait.

Santa will be coming

Soon he will be coming

Christmas day will soon be here

I can hardly wait!

**Owl**: Are you ready for Christmas?

**Animals**: Oh, yes!

**Owl:** Is your Christmas tree decorated?

**Animals**: Certainly is.

**Owl**: Are your lights on?

**Animals**: They are shining.

**Owl**: Are your stockings hung?

**Animals**: They are hanging.

**Owl**: Where is Angel?

**Angel**: Angel from the realms of glory,

Wings his flight over all the earth,

He who sang creation’s story,

Now proclaims Messiah’s birth.

Come and worship,

Worship Christ, the new born King!

*( An angel is on the top of the tree.)*

**Animals:** (a song) “My angel, my heavenly angel

My guardian day by day

Leads me to God’s life

For I choose this way.

Guard me from evil

Keep me well and good

Help me to be kind to all

And the thing I should.

**Owl**: Now it’s high time to have a rest. Be good and Santa Claus will bring you presents.

**Animals:** Santa Claus, Santa Claus,

Come to our tree,

Bring presents for me,

Christmas is near,

Come quickly here!

**Owl**: I’ll read you a Christmas story, but first, we’ll pray “Our Father” and sing “Father I adore You”.

(a song) Father I adore You

Lay my life before You

How I love You. (Jesus, Spirit)

**Owl:** Sit down, and listen attentively. (*She is reading* a *story “Christmas Dog”. While she is reading animals are falling asleep.)*

**Snowflakes:** 1) Hello, Christmas tree!

2) I am glad to see you!

3) I am glad to see you too!

1) My name is Snowy. And what is your name?

2) My name is Whitey. And yours?

3) My name is Crispy.

(a song) 1) How quietly the snow

Is falling on the ground

2) It’s falling on the country – side

And softly on the town.

3) Tiny stars are falling

From the sky tonight

Tonight, the tiny stars of snow.

Let’s dance.

*( Snowflakes are dancing and singing the song “Snowflakes”*

*(After that a song* ***“Silent Night****” is being sung and Santa is coming in and putting presents into stockings hanging on the trees.)*

(a song) Silent Night, Holy Night,

All is calm, all is bright,

Round yon virgin Mother – and- child,

Holy infant so tender and mild.

Sleep in heavenly peace (2)!

Silent Night, Holy Night,

Shepherds quake at the sight;

Glories stream from heaven afar,

Heavenly hosts sing Allelulia,

Christ the Savior is born (2)!

Silent Night, Holy Night,

Son of God, loves pure light,

Radiant beams from Thy holy face,

With the dawn of redeeming grace,

Jesus Lord at Thy birth (2).

*(Cock is awaking and waking up the rest of animals.)*

**Cock**: Look, Santa is here!

**Animals**: Merry Christmas, dear Santa! We are glad to have you here.

**Santa** (sadly): Good morning and Merry Christmas to you too. Have a nice holiday. I must hurry, children are waiting for me.

**Animals:** Why are you so sad? What has happened?

**Santa**: It’s Christmas.

**Animals**: I like Christmas! I like presents! I like crackers! I like to sing carols! I like Christmas party!

**Santa:** I like presents and crackers, and Christmas party.

**Animals**: Why don’t you like Christmas?

**Santa**: I work at Christmas. No presents or crackers, or Christmas party for me.

**Animals**: That’s terrible! Have you got a Christmas tree?

**Santa**: No.

**Animals**: Have you got Christmas decorations?

**Santa**: No.

**Animals:** Have you got a Christmas cake?

**Santa:** No.

**Animals**: That’s awful!

*(Kittens are taking Santa by hand.)*

**Kitten**: Come and look at our Christmas tree.

**Santa:** What a wonderful tree! I’ve never seen anything like this!

**Kitten**: Santa, please, stay with us and let’s enjoy Christmas celebration together.

**Santa**: I’d love to, but I’m short of time. OK. Maybe just for some minutes.

**Animals**: Merry Christmas, Santa!

The day is so clear.

The snow is so white.

The sky is so bright.

We shout with all might:

Merry Christmas and

A Happy New Year!

**Animals: (a song) We wish you a Merry Christmas(3)**

And a Happy New Year!

Good tidings we bring to you

And your kids.

Good tidings for Christmas

And a Happy New Year!

**Santa**: December came and brought us

Joy and happiness of Christmas day.

Jesus baby is born

In manger on hay.

***(Children are coming to the wood and singing “****Auld Lang Syne”.)*

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,

And never brought to mind?

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,

And days of auld lang syne?

Chorus: For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne,

We’ll take a cup of kindness yet for auld lang syne.

And here’s a hand, my trusty friend,

And give a hand of thine;

We’ll take a cup of kindness yet

For auld lang syne.

Chorus:

**Girl:** Boys and girls, let us make a snowman.

Give him a hat, a stick

And make him look gay,

Such a fine game

For a cold winter’s day!

Ho! Ho! Ho!

It’s jolly in the snow!

**Children:** (a song) **We make a snowman**

Big and round (3).

We put the snowman

On the ground (3).

**Girl**: I made myself a snowball

As perfect as could be

I thought I would keep it as a pet

And let it sleep with me.

I made it some pajamas

And a pillow for his head.

Then last night it ran away,

But first - it wet a bed.

**Snowman**: It’s the most wonderful time of the year.

With kids jingle belling,

And everyone telling you,

“Be of good cheer,”

It’s the most wonderful time of the year.

It’s the happiest season of all.

**Santa**: Come here, children,

Come with happy faces all.

Let us make a large nice ring!

Talk and laugh, dance and sing,

And be gay!

Christmas is a pleasant day!

**Children**: Hello, Santa! How are you?

**Santa:** Thank you. I am fine. I am glad to have you here.

**(***Children and animals are standing around the tree and singing.)*

(a song) **Oh, Christmas tree** (2),

How lovely are your branches.

Your shining stars

And twinkling lights

They’re sending glow

Throughout the night.

Oh, Christmas tree (2)

How lovely are your branches.

**Boy**: Christmas time is here,

Happiness and cheer.

Fun for all that children call

Their favourite time of the year.

Snowflakes in the air,

Carols everywhere.

Olden times and ancient rhymes

Of love and dreams to share.

Sleigh - bells in the air,

Beauty everywhere.

Yuletide by the fireside

And joyful memories there.

Christmas is here,

We’ll be drawing near.

Oh, that we could always see

Such spirit through the year.

**All together:** (a song) **“The Twelve Days of Christmas.”**

1. On the first day of Christmas

My true love gave to me

A partridge in a pear – tree.

2. On the second day of Christmas

My true love gave to me

Two turtle doves

And a partridge in a pear – tree.

3. …three French hens…

4. …four calling birds…

5. …five golden rings…

6. …six geese are laying…

7. …seven swans are swimming…

8. …eight maids are milking…

9. …nine ladies are dancing…

10. …ten lords are leaping…

11. …eleven pipers are piping…

12. … twelve drummers are drumming…

**Girl**: God rest you merry gentlemen;

Let nothing you dismay.

Remember Christ our Saviour

Was born on Christmas Day,

To save us all from Satan’s power

When we were gone astray.

In joy Bethlehem, in Israel,

This blessed Baby was born,

And laid within a manger

Upon this blessed morn;

The which His Mother Mary,

Did nothing take in scorn.

From God, our Heavenly Father,

A blessed Angel came,

And unto certain Shepherds

Brought tidings of the same;

How that in Bethlehem was born

The Son of God by Name.

**Boy**: What child is this, who laid to rest

On Mary’s lap is sleeping?

Whom angel greet with anthems sweet,

While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King,

Whom shepherds guard and angel sing:

Haste, haste to bring Him laud,

The Babe the Son of Mary.

So bring Him incense,

Gold and myrrh,

Come peasant, King to own Him;

The King of kings salvation brings,

Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Raise, raise the song on high,

The Virgin sings her lullaby:

Joy, joy, for the Christ is born,

The Babe the Son of Mary.

**Girl**: Once in royal David’s city

Stood a lowly cattle shed.

Where a mother laid her Babe

In a manger for His bed.

Mary was that mother mild,

Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven,

Who is God and Lord of all,

And His shelter was a stable,

And His cradle was a stall.

With the poor and mean and lowly,

Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,

Through His own redeeming love,

For that child so dear and gentle

Is our Lord in heaven above.

And He leads His children on

To the place where He is gone.

**Boy:** A manger small with wisps of straw

Were all the shepherds had given.

In a humble space he offered a place

Where the new born baby could live.

Can you offer a heart to one

Who needs love or joy to one sad and alone?

Or maybe a smile, a warm loving touch

For all those in need; is it

Asking too much?

Can we somehow surrender some love, for indeed?..

Our warmth and our love

May be all one might need

To enter into the spirit of Christmas.

**All together: (a song)** **“Jingle Bells”.**

**Animal**s: Santa, are you happy?

**Santa**: Yes, I am happy.

**All together**: (a song) **“If you are happy**…”

**All together**: (songs) “**The More We Get Together”, “I Like to Sing**”.

**“How much we were singing**

To finish it’s time.

Many happy returns we wish you tonight.

May for you and for us

Always be first class.

May you and we happy will be.

**Group of children: (**a song**) From all of us to all of you**

A very merry Christmas.

And at this joyful time of year

We want you to be with us.

So gather round our lovely tree

Where all the lights are shining.

We’ll be as happy as can be

While all the bells are charming.

Ding – dong – dingle

What a merry sound.

Ding – dong –dingle

Crisp Christmas is in town.

Now I’ll introduce you to

The gang that’s here to meet you:

Slobidka happy school is here to greet you.

Hi, folks, Merry Christmas,

Happy New Year too!

Merry, merry Christmas

From all of us to you!

From all of us to all of you:

Can’t wait to have you with us!

And beneath the mistletoe

We say a Merry Christmas!

**Snowman:** A merry, merry Christmas to you,

A merry, merry Christmas to me,

A merry, merry Christmas to all our friends

Wherever they may be.

A merry, merry Christmas to school,

And to our teachers, too.

A merry, merry Christmas

To everyone,

And I wish my wish

Comes true.

Merry Christmas!

**All together**: (a song)

**We wish you many years**

Many happy years

For your good health

And God’s blessing too

Many happy years to you!

**Sant**a: Dear friends, I enjoyed your Christmas party very much. I had a wonderful time.

May all the days of all the years

That God has still in store

Be filled with every joy and grace

To bless you more and more;

May hope of heart and peace of mind

Beside you ever stay,

And that’s the golden wish I have

For you, this Christmas day.

**MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!**

**Thanksgiving Party**

** Teacher**: Hi, everyone! I am glad to see you today. You look gorgeous. Thanksgiving Day is a pretty good reason to get together and have a great time. As you remember: “With God all things are possible.” So let us say a prayer to our dear Lord and ask for His presence here tonight.

(The Sign of the Cross: In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen. (Three times at the beginning and then at the end of the prayer.)

Our Father

Our Father, Who art in the heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Dear children, God bless you and keep you

Through all of your days

And may He reward you

For all your dear ways;

God guide you and guard you,

Bring peace of mind, too,

And in all of His goodness

Keep watch over you!

The Lord is a good refuge on the day of distress, He takes care of those who call upon Him.

**Pupil 1:** Good-bye, Summer. Hello,Fall!

Flying south the wild geese call,

Yellow, brown and flaming red

Leaves sit down from overhead-

flutter down-

While white geese call,

“Good-bye, Summer. Hello, Fall!”

(Leland B. Jacobs)

**Hostess**: It seems like it was yesterday when we said good-bye to summer. In some days we’ll see off autumn too.

Warm September brought us fruit,

Vegetables, sweet, tasty and good.

Fresh October pleased us

With its golden look.

In November the trees are bare.

The frosty mornings

Are not so rare.

**Host**: It’s time to sum up the results of the hard work in the fields and the gardens. The busy time of harvesting has passed and people enjoy delicious food. Autumn is counting its last days. Today we get together to thank it for providing us with food for a whole year ahead.

**Pupil 2:** This is the season,

When are apples,

Ripen, delicious

Falling down from the trees.

Their shiny red-green sides

Hold our eyes with delight.

And what a heaven

To have a mouthful bite!

Thank You, God, for fruit

You gave us to taste.

And it’s an immense sin

The harvest to waste.

**Hostess**: We want to express our gratitude to god for blessing that He bestows on us and for keeping us from harm and all evil during the harvest time.

**Host**: We are glad to greet our friends here, in this cosy house, our second home, our school.

**Hostess:** We were born in the village, we spent our childhood in a such picturesque countryside corner of our dear Motherland.

**Host:** Our Heavenly Father painted nearby woods, our gardens and parks with such rich colours that not a single human being can do, not even the most talented artist. Only God has the power to design the world we live in.

Dear friends, don’t pass by the beauty the Creator gave us to enjoy and to take care of it.

**Hostess:** We cannot change anything without God’s will and blessing. Listen to the poem and I am sure you’ll be convinced of it.

**Pupil 3:** **The Rose**

It is only a tiny rosebud,

a flower of God’s

design but I cannot

unfold the petals

with these clumsy hands of mine.

The secret of unfolding flowers

is not known to such as I.

The flower God opens so sweetly, in my

hands would fade and die.

If I cannot unfold a rosebud,

this flower of God’s design,

then how can I have the wisdom

to unfold this life of mine?

So I’ll trust Him for guidance

each step of the pilgrim’s way.

The pathway that lies before

me my heavenly Father knows.

I’ll trust Him to unfold the moments

just as He unfolds the rose.

**Host**: What a great harvest of fruit and vegetables we’ve got this year! Thank You, Lord, for your support in every deed we do and all blessings You bestowed on us.

**Hostess:** Look at our tables full of delicious dishes and in the middle of it there is a roast turkey with fresh herb stuffing. It is a traditional dish on the Thanksgiving dinner table. This is the reason we‘ve got together tonight.

**Pupil 4:** Thanksgiving is the oldest American holiday. It was first celebrated in October 1621. The pilgrims had arrived in the New World from Europe on the Mayflower in the winter of 1620. They were starving. During the spring and summer of the following year they had worked hard. As the harvest was very good the Pilgrims decided to thank God for saving their lives. At the end of autumn they invited the Indians for their celebration too because they helped the newcomers to survive the year before. The first thanksgiving feast lasted for three days and the celebrations have been repeating every year since then.

Until 1863 the annual celebration of thanksgiving was limited to a few states in the east, then it was declared a national holiday and it was traditionally celebrated with big dinners with stuffed turkey and pumpkin pie on the fourth Thursday of November in the United States and on the second Monday of October in Canada.

Host: Though we live in Ukraine today we’ll join those who are sitting around the family dinner tables saying grace and praying for a happy future. I think it’s worth to set a Thanksgiving tradition in our country as well.

**Hostess:** Oh, it’s high time to take our seats at the table.

**Host:** Let’s hold our hands and say Grace.

Our Father in heaven, in Your loving kindness have been watching through the whole year over this family of Yours. You have been guiding and protecting us, and keeping us united in mutual love and service. May Christ, our Lord, abide in our midst since we are gathered in His name, and may Your Holy Spirit inspire and comfort us always. Amen.

**P1**: For each hour of each day,

**P2**: For each minute spent at play,

**P3**: For the seed You help us sow,

**P4**: For the blessed things that grow-

We Thank Thee, Lord.

**P5**: For the roses that wild that run,

**P6**: For the trees that shade the sun,

**P7**: For the rainbows brilliant blend,

**P8**: For the showers that You send-

We Thank Thee, Lord.

**P9**: For the men who raise the wheat,

**P10**: For the bread we get to eat,

**P11**: For the cattle that we need,

**P12**: For the pastures where they feed-

We Thank Thee, Lord.

**P13**: For our humble, small abode,

**P14**: For the blessings You bestowed,

**P15**: For the roof that shields the storm,

**P16**: For the walls that keep us warm.

We Thank Thee, Lord.

(Anthony J. Pettito)

**P1**: Give me the strength,

Oh, God, to keep my feet on

the ground, but out of the mud,

and my head in the air, but out of the clouds.

**P2:** give me the vision to see where

I’m going , and the energy to get there.

**P3**: Give me the ambition to move forward.,

and the patience to move slowly.

**P4**: Give me the dignity in failure,

and humility in success.

**P5:** Give me the power to touch beauty,

and grace to leave in intact.

**P6**: Let me take my own steps, Lord,

but let me take them toward You.

(Juliana Lewis)

**Hostess:** I know you are well-bred children but it would be useful to remember some good rules of table manners:

1. Wash your hands with soap before breakfast, dinner, tea and supper.
2. Sit straight at the table.
3. Don’t put your elbows on the table. It’s not polite.
4. Don’t talk when you eat.
5. Don’t make faces when you see food that you don’t like.
6. Don’t eat fast.
7. Don’t eat with your fingers and don’t lick them.
8. Hold your fork in the left hand and your knife in the right hand when you eat.
9. Put the dirty fork, spoon and knife on the plate after finishing to eat.
10. Say “Please” when you ask people to give you something.
11. Say “Thank you” when people pass you something.
12. Say “Thank you” after each meal.

**Host:** Now we’ll say a prayer before meal.

Bless us, o Lord, and these Your gifts, which we are about to receive from Your bounty, through Christ Our Lord. Amen.

Enjoy your meal.

(*Children are having dinner*.)

**Host**: After our meal it is necessary to say a prayer.

We give You thanks for all Your benefits, Almighty God, who lives and reigns forever. May the souls of the faithful departed through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

**Hostess:** Let’s listen to some more poems recited by pupils of our school, and then we’ll sing some songs and have some fun.

**Footprints in the Snow**

One night a man lay dreaming

Of a field of whitest snow,

And he could see his life as footsteps,

Sometimes quick and sometimes slow.

On a highest points of happy times

Two sets of footprints could he see;

He nodded to himself and thought,

“The Lord is always with me.”

Troubled then he noticed

In time of sorrow and strife,

There was only one set of footsteps

Passing through the life.

“Lord,” he wisped sadly,

“So much trouble I’ve seen,

During times I’ve needed You most

Where, oh, where have You been?”

Then he heard the Lord’s saying,

“Always know that this is true,

During all your saddest days

It was I who carried you.”

**I Said a Prayer for You Today**

I know God must have heard.

I felt the answer in my heart,

Although He spoke no word.

I didn’t ask for wealth or fame;

I knew you wouldn’t mind.

I asked Him to send treasures

of more lasting kind.

I asked that He‘d be near you

At the start of each new day,

to grant you health and blessings

and friends to share the way.

I asked for happiness for you,

in all things great and small.

But it was for His loving care

I prayed the most of all.

**I See Thy Glory, Lord**

From the smallest flower to the tallest tree,

I see Thy glory, Lord.

From the bubling brook

To the mighty sea,

Thy handiwork’s explored.

From the morning sun

To the stars at night,

I see thy glory, Lord.

From the winter snows

To spring’s delight,

Thy name has been adored.

From the cotton fields

To the western plains,

I see Thy glory, Lord.

From the changing tides

To the summer rains,

Thy power can’t be ignored.

From a mother’s prayer

To a baby’s cry,

I see Thy glory, Lord.

From the ocean’s depth

To the mountains high

Thy majesty’s explored!

I see Thy glory, Lord, wherever I go-

Thy power can’t be ignored.

From the heaven above to the earth below,

I see Thy glory, Lord.

(Clay Harrison)

**Be Surprised**

Wake to Jesus every morning,

To enjoy each new born day

And to know the joys and blessings

He bestows on Christian ways;

You will find the day is brighter-

And the things you do and see

Will be of a truer value

Than they ever used to be.

Be surprised by gifts and glory

You have never seen before

And by majesties and wonders

You have walked by and ignored.

It will be a day of marvels-

With Lord Jesus in your heart-

For His love makes love a virtue

To enjoy and to impart.

(Michael Dubina)

**Is There Someone You can Turn To?**

Is there someone you can turn to

When there’s no one else to care?

Is there someone who will listen

When your life is in despair?

When everyone’s too busy

To say a kindly word,

And the cry you have uttered

Not a soul has even heard.

When your dreams are shattered

And nothing goes as planned.

It’s time to start all over

With someone else now in command.

Yes, there is one who’ll listen

When you bow your head in prayer.

Just take it all to Jesus

And He will all your burdens bear.

What blessed sweet communion

When you bare you very soul.

He will pick up all the pieces

And again will make you whole.

O the joys that comes from knowing

There is one who always cares,

Whose loving arms enfold you

And who listens to your prayers.

(Olive B. Elvin)

**My Daily Prayer**

God, be my resting place

and my protection

In hours of trouble,

defeat, and dejection…

May I never give way to

self-pity and sorrow,

May I always be sure of

a better tomorrow,

May I stand undaunted

come what may

Secure in the knowledge

I have only to pray

and ask My Creator

and Father above

to keep me serene in His

Grace and His love!

(Helen Steiner Rice)

**The Joy of Unselfish Giving**

Time is not measured

by the years that you live

But by the deeds that you do

and the joy that you give-

And each days as it comes

brings the chance to each one

To love to the fullest,

leaving nothing undone

That would brighten the life

or lighten the load

Of some weary traveler

lost on Life’s Road-

So what does it matter

how long we may life

If as long as we live

we unselfishly give.

(Helen Steiner Rice)

**No Day Is Lost**

Sometimes you feel discouraged

When evening shadows come

And you look back regretting

The “little” that you’ve done.

Apparently the losses

Far outweigh the gain,

And wearily you question,

“Have I live this day in vain?”

Remember this –No day is lost

In which you’ve tried to share

The blessed news that Jesus saves,

And spent some time in prayer

For others. For your Father knows

Your heart. He paid the cost.

Remember - If you’ve done your best

For Him - No day is lost.

(Alice Hansche Mortenson)

**For Today**

I do not ask the Lord,”Why me?”,

When troubles come my way.

I only ask His presence here

With me, for just today.

Tomorrow I shall pray again

That He will lead me through,

And every moment I shall know

His love, His strength anew.

The weak are ever stumbling,

Please give me courage anew,

But just today I’m thankful

That You will see me through.

(Betty Y. Baker)

**My Task**

To love someone more dearly every day,

To keep wandering child to find his way,

To ponder over a noble thought, and pray,

And smile when evening falls.

This is my task.

To follow truth as blind men long for light,

To do my best from dawn ‘till night.

To keep my heart fit for His holy sight,

And answer when He calls.

This is my task.

(Maude Louise Ray)

**Help Me**

Help me, Dear Lord,

as I travel towards You.

There are many detours

which will try to distract

me away from You.

Help me as I travel my path

To cherish the parents You gave me.

Help me to do my best

In all my endeavors.

Whether I may win or lose

Help me never to lose hope

Though there may be difficult times.

Help me to choose good friends.

Help me to choose the right mate,

So that I may have

A happy family someday.

Help me though I may fall,

To continue on my journey towards You.

Help me, Dear Lord,

I want so much to be with You. Amen.

**Host**: We’ve listened to many nice poems recited by our pupils. As you see we can’t do anything without God’s help and His blessings. There are some nice songs too. So let’s sing them together.

Father I adore You,

Lay my life before You,

How I love You.

Jesus I adore You,

Lay my life before You,

How I love You.

Spirit I adore You ,

Lay my life before You,

How I love You.

(*This song is sung with movements: 1st line- hands up; 2nd line – hands straight ahead, palms up; 3rd line – hands are crossed on the chest)*

**My Angel**

My angel, my heavenly angel.

My guardian day by day,

Lead me to God’s life

For I chose this way.

Guard me from all evil,

Keep me well and good,

Help me to be kind to all

And the things I should.

**I Like to Sing**

I like to sing

When the sun is shining

I like the singing

Sha-la –la-la.

I like to sing

When the wind is blowing

I like the singing

Sha-la-la-la.

I like to sing

When the flowers’re blooming

I like the singing

Sha-la-la-la.

I like to sing

when the rain is falling

I like the singing

Sha –la- la-la.

**Bingo**

There was a farmer

Had a dog

And Bingo was its name

B-I-N-G-O (three times) Oh!

And Bingo was its name.

(2. clap-I-N-G-O. 3. clap-clap-N-G-O. 4. clap-clap-clap- G-O. 5. clap-clap-clap-clap-O. 6. clap-clap-clap-clap-clap)

**If You Are Happy**

If you are happy and you know it

Clap your hands.

If you are happy and you know it

and you really want to show it

Clap your hands .

(2. slap your knees. 3. stamp your foot. 4. say “Hurray!”.

5. snap your fingers. 6. say ”OK”. 7. do all six.)

**The More We Get Together**

The more we get

Together (three times)

The more we get together

The happier we’ll be.

For your friends are my friends

And my friends are your friends

The more we get together

The happier we’ll be.

*(Some jokes are told)*

**The Best Time For Apples**

It was the first English lesson at a small village school after summer holidays. The lesson was about the seasons of the year.

“There are four seasons of the year,” said the teacher. “They are spring, summer, autumn and winter. In spring it is warm and everything begins to grow.

In summer it is hot and there are many flowers in the fields and gardens, in the parks and woods. The farmers work all day long on their farms.

In autumn there are many vegetables and plenty of fruit.

In winter it is cold and it often rains. Sometimes there is snow on the ground…”

Here the teacher stopped and looked at one of the pupils. “Stop talking, Tom,” he said. “Now listen to my question. Can you tell us what the best time for apples is?”

“Yes, sir,” answered Tom. “It is when the farmer is not at home and there is no dog in the garden.”

Professor: Can you tell me anything about the great chemists of the 17th century?

Student: Yes, sir, they are all dead.

Teacher: Who help you to draw this map, Jack?

Jack: Nobody, sir.

Teacher: Didn’t your brother help you?

Jack: No, sir. He drew it all himself.

“Father,” said Jack, running into the garden, “there’s a big black cat in the dining room.”

“Never mind, Jack”, said his father, “black cats are lucky.”

“This one is: he’d had your dinner.”

Mother: It is nine o’clock and you are not in bed yet? What will father say when he comes home?

Henry: He’ll say: “Supper! Supper! What’s for supper?

Mother: Jane, what is Mary doing?

Jane: Well, she is skating if the ice is as thick as she thinks, but if the ice is as thin as I think, she is swimming.

Mother: Johny, if you eat more cake, you’ll burst.

Johny: Well, pas the cake and get out of the way.

When a little boy arrived home from school his mother asked him if he had been a good boy.

“Sure I was good in school today! How much trouble can you get in standing in the corner?”

(*Children play different games, solve the puzzles and take part in the spelling contest )*

**Teacher:** Dear girls and boys, I’ve had a wonderful time tonight. I hope you too. Do you? You’ve done a great job! Thank you.

May all the days

Of all the years

That God has still in store

Be filled with every joy

And grace

To bless you more and more;

May hope of heart

And peace of mind

Beside you ever stay,

And that’s the golden

Wish I have

For you, this Thanksgiving Day!

God Bless you all for