



Building solid foundations (Mathew 7:24)

Respect

We respect and love one another.

The Sermon on the Plain

Luke 6: 27-31







Thursday 26 March 2020

The Alchemist's letter

A few years ago, there lived a powerful and clever alchemist. He always traveled, as if in search for something magic. He was known to be the creator of a wonderful machine, with great power to turn any metal into pure-gold. But to achieve this, he fed it his own memories carefully preserved in his mind. Understandably, he had a family, but in his thirst for power he abandoned them. Many moons past and slowly but surely he was becoming weaker, as he lay at his death bed, he wrought a letter... the alchemist's letter.

Shimmering in the blazing bright sunlight of a beautiful spring morning, a young man walked. Solacing crooked signs. He was ~~was~~ wearing smart breeches, shiny boots and a new-length navy blue coat, with a golden rim. He had shaggy hair the colour of bark, that looked as though it had never been brushed, he also had a short bristled beard, which stood thoughtfully. After a while, he arrived at a tidy primrose cottage, with a thatched roof, paint peeling off and ivy trailing up the side. He sighed in true content: this was his childhood home.

Curiously, he walked towards it, and with trembling fingers took out a oddly shaped key and placed it in lock, as though he was worried it was going to bite, silently he peered inside... light swallowed the dark to reveal a large room covered in dust, dirt and curved cobwebs. All that was in the room was a chair and a streaking outline covered in a mud-stained sheet. Softly the man pulled away the

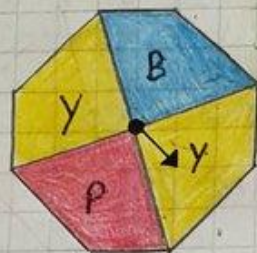
sheet and gasped! This was it the machine, with the ability to turn any metal into pure-gold. It was like a road passing through glass cases and winding tubes, a powerful wonder. Balanced beneath the tip of the machine lay a stack of useless metal objects, that lay helpless in a dusty pot, with a thin letter, staring up at him sealed by purple wax, with one name inked carefully on the front. Veridian. He feared open the envelope, the letter inside was filled with familiar and neat writing, from his father.

My son

I have created an incredible machine which runs off my memories the more powerful the memories the more powerful the machine...

Veridian looked up from the letter to the machine, that seemed to be working automatically. As a small glass case tipped out its contents into tubes, the mixture was alive! The letter continued. For you I have test my most powerful memories they are memories of your mother, they are memories of you, Veridian. Slowly, the liquid began to form moving pictures, a picture of his parents smiling happily sat on the edge of a waterfall with a baby in their arms. These pictures hurt to remember. Gradually, the pictures spilled into liquid the colour of pure-gold and sparkling like stars more precious than ever before. He desperately hoped that something amazing would happen as he watched the garish colours transformed into pictures of when the machine was being made. He looked in wonder around. It was in this very room his father and himself - 15 years younger - sat his father. He was showing him a pocket watch (it had been his favourite pocket watch his most treasured possession). As he continued to watch, as his father passed it to him the look of pure happiness on his face then the picture faded. As much as the pictures ~~for~~ hurt him he was desperate to see more but knew he almost wished he ~~hadn't~~ had not.

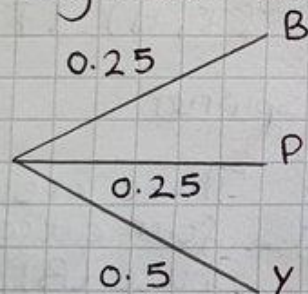
You can use tree diagrams even when the outcomes are not likely equal.



The probability of each outcome of this spinner is showed on the table.

colour	blue (b)	pink (p)	yellow (y)
probability	0.25	0.25	0.5

There are three outcomes, so draw three branches. Then write the correct probability along each branch.

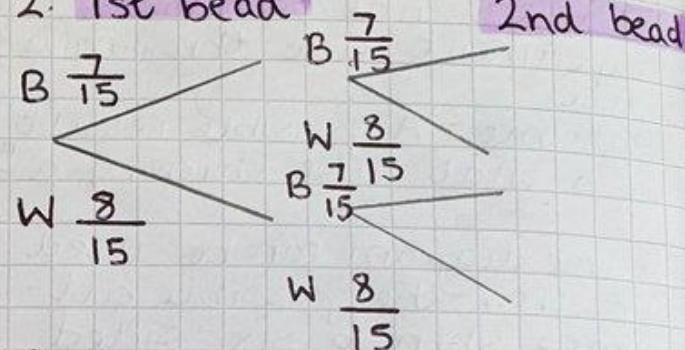


NOTE: Remember these decimals could also be fractions or percentages.

$$c) \frac{3}{11} \times \frac{8}{11} = \frac{24}{121}$$

$$b) \frac{8}{11} \times \frac{8}{11} = \frac{64}{121}$$

2. 1st bead



$$b) \frac{7}{15} \times \frac{7}{15} = \frac{49}{225}$$

$$c) \frac{7}{15} \times \frac{8}{15} = \frac{56}{225}$$

$$\frac{8}{15} \times \frac{7}{15} = \frac{56}{225}$$

$$\frac{56}{225} + \frac{56}{225} = \frac{112}{225}$$



**How will you show respect
for others today?**

**How will you show respect
for yourself today?**



Dear Lord,

Help us to show respect for each other every day and to be the best person we can be.

We know that you love each and every one of us.

Amen

Social Time



W



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VxB_HB3dJf0

Christians believe that the bible and the teachings of Jesus are the rock, or the foundations, that they build their lives upon.

**Think about the building
blocks that Sally was talking
about on Tuesday.**

What would you write on your block?



Singing Practice:

R:\Teachers Only\Collective Worship\Assembly Songs

**The Wise Man Built His House
I've Got Peace Like A River**



Social Time

- Walk on pathways and astroturf
- Play outside
- Run on the playground and field
- Ball games on the MUGA and 4 Square
- Respect the equipment and environment
- Respect each other

Play Trail

- 5J at break time this morning
- 5S at lunch time
- Y3 this afternoon