

# SMALL CLOUD CHRISTIAN SCHOOL PRESENTS . . . SMALL CLOUD CHRONICLES

"With God all things are possible." Mark 10:27

Spring 2013

Vol. 17, No. 3

P.O. Box 650, Wilton, CA 95693-0650

## CREATION CAMP

Oh, how exciting! Our students could hardly wait for Sunday, March 3rd—the big day when they would leave for camp to study God's marvelous creative power. For a whole week, learning would take place outside the classroom at beautiful Leoni Meadows, about a 1-1/2 hour drive from Sacramento,



L to R: (back) Mikey Petrovich, Andriana Seely, David Petrovich; (middle) Stephen Nelson, Megan Petrovich, Seth Keifer; (front) Jonathan and Jeremiah Nelson

California. The students would sleep in a cabin at night and attend age-appropriate classes during the day. They didn't know it, but they would even enjoy a bit of snow. Following are some of the observations of the students:

"I liked to dissect a squid. It looked cool on the inside." - Seth Keifer, age 9

"When we went to the camp, they had a park. For our walks we went to the park. They had a slide, a ramp, and a playhouse. We played in the playground and did not get the verse done that we were supposed to memorize. It was fun at camp!" - Stephen Nelson, age 7



Jeremiah all dressed up for the snow!

"We were in Leoni Meadows when we did the experiment. The experiment went like this. Our teacher took us to a forest, and he told us that we had to find some dinosaur bones. (But they were not really dinosaur bones.) So off we went.

We dug and dug, and then I found one—woo-hoo! Then someone else found another. It was easy to find them at first, but then 'crack!' Oh, no! A wooden bone broke. Oh dear, I thought to myself. What do we do now? One bone is broken and we can't find 11 more.

'Teacher, what do we do now?'

I didn't know what to do. Maybe we should stop now. And so we stopped. The other girls and I decided to never become paleontologists. Well, if someone gives us a million dollars, then I would do it; but I doubt if someone would do that." - Megan Petrovich, age 10

"At Leoni Meadows we played a game called dare-base. This game starts out with two sides and two lines. If some people step out of their side into the middle—no man's land—the opposing team could come and tag that person. Let's say that I come out of my side; then Mikey could come out to tag me, but my team could tag him. If you get tagged, then you would go to the enemy's prison. The main goal of the game is to get as many prisoners as possible. Then also, if you're in prison, if your teammates don't get tagged, they can come and tag you. If they tag you, you and the person who tagged you get a free walk back to your base." - David Petrovich, age 13 ■



Seth and an awesome dinosaur puzzle



Stephen and Seth—  
with a volcano in the making!

# SHIPS, MUSCLES, WEATHER, LADYBUGS, AND SHOES

**Z**ip Your Lip” was the lively, character-building song the students presented to begin our annual Open House, held on April 25th. Are you curious about the words to this song? Here they are.

Mom says “Listen. Open your ears.  
Close your mouth; get ready to hear.”  
Say, “Yes, Ma’am!” Do it right away  
Without question or delay.

Teacher is talking. So are you.  
You’ll never learn if that’s what you do.  
Sit up straight. Look the teacher in the eye.  
You will learn if you listen and try.

Chorus:

Zzzz—Zip your lip! Don’t talk back!  
No need to say that little wise crack.  
Do what you’re told right away.  
Don’t talk back! Just obey, right away!  
Zip your lip! Zzzz—zip!

Following the song and welcome by Megan, the students recited Proverbs 3 in its entirety. They had been working on it all year.

During this quarter, homeschooling mom Jeannette Schendel had spent a number of Fridays giving the students an introduction to the German language. Jeannette was born in Germany, and her two children, Joanna and Nathan, are being taught both German and English. Jeannette had worked with the students on a German song about the colors, which they sang at the program. The song was entitled “Grün Sind Meine Kleider.” Translated this means “My Clothes Are Green.”

David then spoke about ships and exploration, showing the audience a beautiful model ship he had constructed.



Seth presented a very animated speech about the muscles in our bodies.



Our little preschoolers, Jonathan and Jeremiah Nelson, told us what the days of the week are, as well as the months of the year. They demonstrated their recognition of some of the letters of the

alphabet and sang a couple of songs. Each holding a mirror, they recited “I Look Into the Looking Glass.”



**L to R: David Petrovich, Jonathan Nelson, Seth Keifer, Jeremiah Nelson, Megan Petrovich, Joanna Schendel, Stephen Nelson, and Nathan Schendel**

I look into the looking glass  
And this is what I see—  
A little picture of myself  
Is looking back at me.

And if I need to wash my face  
The looking glass will tell  
So then I take a little cloth  
And wash it very well.

God’s rules are like the looking glass  
They show my heart to me.  
I pray to God to make it clean  
If something wrong I see.

Megan did her presentation on weather, and homeschooler Joanna talked about the ladybugs she had raised and then released.



Stephen described how shoes were made in colonial days and then demonstrated the process.



“Ask, Seek, Knock” was the title of the last song.

God says always talk to Him in prayer.  
Does He really mean it? Does He really care?  
Should I even bother? Will He hear me, too?  
Please, someone tell me—what am I to do?

I am a Christian, but sometimes I don’t know  
Who do I follow? Which way should I go?  
Who has the answer? You or you or you?  
Please someone tell me—what am I to do?

Chorus:

Ask, seek, knock, depend upon the Lord.  
Ask, seek, knock, depend upon the Lord.  
Ask, seek, knock, depend upon the Lord.  
I’m asking, seeking, knocking, just depending on the Lord!

“Thank you so much for coming to our program,” said Stephen. “If you have any questions, you may ask my classmates and me after the program. There are some refreshments next door. Please help yourself. Have a nice evening.” ■