

DIOCESE OF SHREWSBURY
OUR LADY OF PITY ROMAN CATHOLIC PRIMARY SCHOOL
A VOLUNTARY ACADEMY



MAIN SCHOOL SITE

RIGBY DRIVE
GREASBY
WIRRAL
CH49 1RE
TEL: 0151 677 6262
PRE-SCHOOL: 0151 677 6813
FAX: 0151 677 5609
EMAIL: schooloffice@ourladyofpity.co.uk

ANNEXE SITE

BIRKENHEAD ROAD
HOYLAKE
WIRRAL
CH47 5AF
TEL: 0151 632 1908
PRE-SCHOOL: 0151 632 6336

PRINCIPAL: MR MARK COTTON
HEAD OF SCHOOL: MRS BERNADETTE GALLOWAY

Dear Parents/Carers,

Weekend Greetings!

We are seeing heightened interest in science throughout the school; the workshops last week have successfully ignited the children's imagination and they are keen to link science at home with science in school.

We are getting some great offers from parents/friends and family who have science-related hobbies or who work in this arena. Please get in touch (amane@ourladyofpity.co.uk) to let us know what YOU could bring. NO OFFER TOO SMALL! From dam-building at the beach to a rockery in the garden, from fitness programmes to fence painting - look closely and you will find the science within!

One question to make your child cleverer!

Encourage your children to explore by asking one question this week: "**What kind of...?**" If you are looking at sand on the beach, or the grass in your garden; the rice on your stove-top or the rain falling outside - "What kind of sand/grass/rice/rain is that?" will get your children looking closer.

Every conversation you have expands your child's 'science capital' and enriches their learning in school. Send in your most interesting observations or comments to amane@ourladyofpity.co.uk and share your capital with the school community!

Our prayer for today comes from the great Ursula Leguin

“Please bring strange things.

Please come bringing new things.

Let very old things come into your hands.

That what you do not know come into your eyes.

Let desert sand hard on your feet.

Let desert sand hard on your feet.

Let the arch of your feet be the mountains.

Let the paths of your fingertips be your maps

And the ways you go be the lines of your palms.

Let there be snow in your inbreathing

And your outbreath be the shining of ice.

May your mouth contain the shapes of strange words.

May you smell food cooking you have not eaten.

May the spring of a foreign river be your navel.

May your soul be at home where there are no houses.

Walk carefully, well-loved one,

Walk mindfully, well-loved one,

Walk fearlessly, well-loved one.

Return with us, return to us,

Be always coming home.”

---Ursula K. Leguin

Kind wishes to you,

OLOP team