

CRUSADER CHAPLAIN CHATTER

WEEK OF APR. 22 - 26, 2024

WE PAUSE TO HONOUR THE LAND
ON WHICH WE LIVE, WORK AND LEARN.

THIS LAND IS SACRED:
IT IS THE LAND OF MANY FIRST NATIONS
AND THE METIS;
FROM THE LANDS OF THE ANISHINABE
TO THE ATTAWANDARON,
THE HAUDENOSAUNEE AND THE METIS,
WHO LIVED, WORKED AND LEARNED
ON THIS LAND
AND KEPT A PEACEFUL BALANCE
WITH THE LAND
AND ITS CREATURES AND INHABITANTS
AND CONTINUE TO DO SO.

AS WE BEGIN OUR WEEK,
LET US HONOUR THIS LAND, ITS RICH HISTORY,
THE MANY FIRST NATIONS AND THE METIS
AND COMMIT TO CONTINUE LEARNING
HOW TO KEEP A PEACEFUL BALANCE
WITH THIS LAND AND WITH ALL THOSE
WHO CALL THIS LAND HOME.

WE ARE ONLY AS HEALTHY
AS THIS LAND IS HEALTHY.

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IMPORTANT DATES

APRIL = SIKH HERITAGE MONTH
APRIL = GENOCIDE REMEMBRANCE,
CONDEMNATION AND PREVENTION MONTH
APR. 23: GRAD MEETING PER. 2
APR. 27: TRIVIA NIGHT!
APR. 29-MAY 1: SOMA
MAY 1: EASTER/CEW MASSES
MAY 2: DECA BUSINESS OLYMPICS
(FAMILY OF SCHOOLS)
MAY 3: SPRING TEAM PHOTO DAY
MAY 6-10: CATHOLIC EDUCATION WEEK
MAY 6-17: AP EXAMS
MAY 20: VICTORIA DAY HOLIDAY
MAY 22: ARTS NIGHT
MAY 23: RELAY 4 LIFE
MAY 29: RED SHIRT DAY
MAY 29: BATTLE OF THE BANDS
MAY 30: GRADE 8 BBQ
MAY 31: GRAD DINNER/DANCE
JUNE 5: CLOSING MASSES
JUNE 6: LIFE SKILLS TRACK MEET
JUNE 6: ATHELETIC BANQUET
JUNE 7: CARNIVAL DAY ON LUNCHES

UPCOMING
EVENTS

DAD JOKE OF THE WEEK

A dragon would never explode.

But a dino might.



Quote for the week

**"FEELINGS ARE JUST
VISITORS, LET THEM COME
AND GO."**

-@JAYSHETTY



**For More
Information**

**@assumptioncrusader
gobluego.ca**



The Team That Races to Save the Past

Romania |

The architect Eugen Vaida grew up during a tumultuous time in Romania: after decades of communist dictatorship, a bumpy transition to a free market society left citizens economically desperate. When he was 16 in the mid-'90s, he witnessed fleets of cars, filled with antique furniture, ceramics and traditional costumes, leaving the country to be sold in the West. Outraged at this pillaging of the country's heritage, he and his brother later began to collect or purchase whatever valuable objects they could find.

Now, Vaida has greatly expanded this mission, turning it into his life's work. In 2016, he founded the Ambulance for Monuments, starting with a truck, loaded with tools, that roamed Romania repairing neglected historical buildings and monuments with the help of volunteers. Five years later, Vaida has seven trucks, 500 volunteers and has saved 60 structures, including medieval churches, ancient windmills and castles. Various sponsors, including Prince Charles's educational charity, the Prince's Foundation, help bankroll the project, but local communities also donate food and housing to volunteers, and their governments (which usually own the structures) supply construction materials.

"It works similarly to an emergency medical intervention," Vaida says. "There is an ambulance that comes on-site, assesses the damage, stabilizes the patient, and then the patient is ready for treatment." The end result is heritage rescued from oblivion, but also renewed interest in Romania's history. Vaida estimates there are still about 600 monuments in Romania that need help, but he would love to see his efforts reproduced in other countries as well. —By Jason McBride



PRAYER



*We pray for the Earth,
wounded by our greed and consumerism.
Call us to remember that the Earth is Yours
and that we hold it in trust for future generations.
Help us to change our actions and lifestyles
so that we live more lightly on the Earth,
using only what we need and no more.
Help us to respect and celebrate the gifts
You offer us through Your Creation,
and to never take them for granted.
You are the source of wisdom and right relationship
—help us be wise and in right relationship
with You, all people and all creation.*

*Our Lady of the Assumption,
pray for us!*



*If you need support, please remember
we are here for you:*

*Mr. McDougall (Principal)
Ms. Davison (VP)
Mr. Laurin (VP)
Ms. Rerecich (Chaplain)
Devin Misener (CYC)
Bailey Jones (SW)
Guidance Counselors
and your teachers*

@msrchaplain

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Hey Book Clubbers. Just a reminder that we will be meeting this week on **TUESDAY** (that's **TOMORROW**) instead of Wednesday. Come join us in room 222 after school to discuss the first half of T.J. Klune's novel "The Extraordinaires"! See you there!

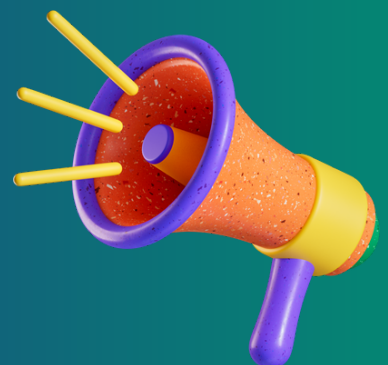
Hi everyone! Please don't throw away your eclipse glasses! We are collecting them in the blue box outside of Ms. R.'s office to send to South America for the eclipse they will have in October. Please take the time to drop them off! Reduce, reuse, recycle!

It's Relay4Life time! Check the Instagram account: [@acssrelay4life](#) for all the info. It's time to fundraise and meet our goal of \$50,000! We can do this!

There is another intramural happening this week. See the table at lunch--all information provided by the Student leadership team.

Please check the Phys. Ed. board and the tv in the café for all sports-related announcements.

MONDAY = Chess Club today after school in rm 304
Model UN, rm 306
Student Council, rm 214
DECA, rm 211



**CHECK THE PHYS. ED. BULLETIN BOARD FOR YOUR TEAM
UPDATES AND TRYOUT INFORMATION!**

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MONDAY

Student Council meets in rm 214

DECA meets in rm 210.

Best Buddies --please check the google classroom!

Chess Club in rm 304

Model UN in rm 306

TUESDAY

Rosary Group in the Chapel per. 2

Peer Tutoring on lunches

Crochet Club in rm 109 on 3rd lunch

Concert Band in the music room

SR. Reach, rm 224

Latin American Club rm 107

Wednesday

Wellness Wednesday in the Piazza over lunches

Math Madness: before school (rm 302); after school (rm 304).

Student Athletic Council in rm 118

"Assumption Reads" Book Club, in rm 222 -every other week

Construction Club, rm 106

Debate Club, rm 206

Black Student Association - rm 107

Robotics - rm 223

Intermediate Reach, rm 224

Chaplaincy Club, - Check the google classroom.

THURSDAY

Peer Tutoring on lunches

Art Club in rm 108!

Dungeons and Dragons - rm 209B

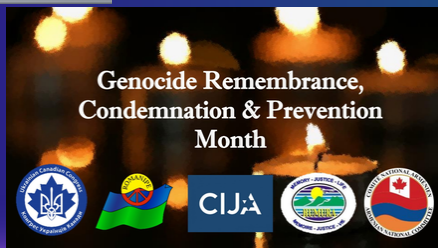
Assumption & the World, rm 107



Friday

Rock Band in the music room

Sr. Reach, rm 224



NURTURING OUR FAITH

CLICK THE ITEM AND IT WILL TAKE YOU TO THE SITE/ARTICLE.

bustedhalo

#DAILYJOLT
APRIL 21, 2024

What you do makes a difference, and you have to decide what kind of difference you want to make.

-- JANE GOODALL

TODAY'S #MICROCHALLENGE

TODAY, NAME ONE WAY YOU HOPE TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE IN YOUR COMMUNITY THIS SUMMER. WHAT'S THE FIRST STEP YOU NEED TO TAKE?

Faith and Finance: 4 Patron Saints for Money Matters

BY CAITLYN KANO APRIL 12, 2024



We all have our favorite saints, and I'm no different. I have a few I turn to frequently whose stories have spoken to my heart. When my husband was deployed to the Gulf of Aden in the Middle East, I would ask for the intercession of St. Michael to keep him safe. Since my husband is a pilot, I also find myself turning to St. Joseph

Easter Reflection (4th Week of Easter)

By [Eric A. Clayton](#)

Have you found it yet? The last egg of Easter?

You know: The one you miscounted. The one you so cleverly hid on the highest shelf before remembering all of your kids were short. The one that rolled out of your basket and into the high grass, never to be seen again.

This is the egg you just ran over with your lawn mower – tiny shards of colorful plastic now adorn every corner of your landscaping. It's the egg the mouse found long before you did – I wouldn't touch that chocolate. It's the egg the cat discovered and consequently batted under the couch.

This is the egg that's half-buried in the dirt by the park near your home, the one the neighborhood kids never found, the one you walk by each day on your way to work. Should I pick it up? you wonder to yourself. No – that would just end the hunt for good. That egg is forever trapped in the precarious space between trash and childlike wonder.

There's always one last egg.

When you find it – chewed up by mice and lawn mowers and the inevitable passage of time – what do you say? Oh, there you are! I knew there was one more. I knew we'd find you eventually. A smile on your lips, a chuckle rumbling about in your gut. A fond memory of egg hunts past dancing across your mind.

Or, do you frown and pout and shake your fist angrily at this wayward bit of colorful plastic? Does your mind wander back to those same egg hunts now tinged with regret? It could have been better; it should have been better. This stupid egg...

There's always one more egg – and we have a choice to make when it's found. Will we react with delight and surprise and wonder? Or, will we allow ourselves to wallow in what might have been?

Because those final eggs – well, they're not literal eggs. Not always. The last egg of Easter for you might be a photo of a loved one that got stuck in the back of an old frame – you only found it because you were swapping out pictures, and now you're suddenly awash in old memories of a distant relationship.

That last egg might be a postcard from a friend that got swallowed up in your pile of mail. You received it months ago, but why not reply today?

Or, maybe that final egg is a long-forgotten piece of jewelry, relegated to the back of your drawer but infused with meaning and love and the presence of your mother who has been gone nearly 10 years now. It's that scrap of paper that you keep because of the handwriting or that old sweatshirt you hold onto because of where you got it – and who got it for you.

How do you respond when God surprises you with that one final egg – these simple items hidden about in the ordinariness of your own life? Do you embrace the invitation to relationship – both in pain and in joy – or do you suppress it, ignore it, fight it until it goes away?

At Easter – and during these subsequent 50 days – we celebrate the risen Christ. We celebrate Christ breaking free from the tomb and sinking into the everyday of our lives. Christ, who is present in all places and in all people.

Our hunt for Christ – if not colorful eggs – necessarily continues long after Easter Sunday. Christ is here now, waiting, inviting each of us to encounter God's Spirit alive and at work in one another and in creation.

And when we stumble upon those little invitations in our everyday lives – those proverbial colored eggs, these simple objects of profound meaning – how do we respond? Do we accept the challenge to more closely encounter those Christ-bearers in our lives, past, present and future? Do we allow God to speak to us in our memories and our desires, even in our suffering and our shortcomings?

Or, do we shake our heads and furrow our brows and tell God that Easter is over, and we're no longer interested in seeking out the Christ and certainly not interested in being surprised along the way?