

The Eagle's Cry

May 5, 2016

Nurturing students spiritually, emotionally, and academically.

HOT LUNCH

Thursday– BBQ

Chicken, Mashed Potatoes, Buttered Carrots, Roll

Friday–Pizza, Carrots w/Ranch, Cookie

Monday– Sloppy Joe on Bun, Buttered Corn, Cheese Balls

Tuesday– Chicken Nuggets, Mashed Potatoes, Green Peas, Cookie

Wednesday– Spaghetti, Meatballs, Green Beans, Garlic Bread



Don't forget to like us on facebook!

Principal's Pennings by Mrs. Arndt

Sunday is Mothers' Day, and my thoughts quite naturally go back to my own mother. She went to live with Jesus twenty-nine years ago this month. Thoughts of her still bring an occasional tear, but most often a smile accompanied many times by a chuckle as I remember certain instances. Mother would have never considered herself a comedian, she was much too shy for that. However, many times she was funny, and the source of much laughter for the family. Most times she wasn't even trying to be funny, she was just being herself, which is often much funnier than someone who is trying to be funny. She grew up on the farm, married a farmer, and spent her entire life on the farm. That made her a great farmer's wife, but did not automatically qualify her as being a good farm hand! I remember only a couple of instances when we were in a time bind, that Dad asked her to run a piece of farm equipment. Both times were nearly disastrous, and ended up costing us more time than less. Both were while haying. My brothers were much older and gone by this time, so Dad and I usually did the haying by ourselves. Mother wanted to help, Dad told her she didn't have to, mother insisted, and Dad said, "OK!" I did the mowing, Mother was to do the raking (have you seen how wide those rakes are??), and Dad did the stacking or baling. We were all busy doing our part of the job when I noticed Dad waving me over to his tractor. He said,

"Ann, look over at your mother. I think something is wrong!" That was quite obvious as the rake looked much too close to the fence, the tractor was stopped, and Mother was standing on the seat of the tractor waving frantically in our direction! Dad just calmly said, "Ann, go get your mother out of the fence!" It wasn't said angrily, but only with a little smile on his face that might have been interpreted as "See, I knew this would happen!" When I got over to Mother, she had a sheepish grin on her face and said, "Guess I got a little close!" We laughed, and did a bit of maneuvering, and again she was on her way. She had one of those wide "dump rakes," which, when done correctly, left long straight winnows. Mother's winnows were long, but they certainly weren't straight. I believe that was the beginning of the end of Mother's career in the hayfield. I don't remember any real discussion; I think it was more of a mutual understanding that the next day Mother would return to homemaker and bring out scrumptious meals and snacks to the fields to those who were a little more comfortable with mowers, rakes, and hay stackers.

I was once told that everyone leaves a legacy. Mother gave her children lots of laughs, but I believe her legacy was in her



Christian witness of kindness to everyone she met. She had a gift of seeing something she genuinely liked in everyone. When someone was gossiped about or criticized in her presence, she would stick up for them and say something positive. She was very uncomfortable with hearing anyone put someone else down. I don't ever remember her telling us not to be critical of other people, but to find something lovable about everyone, but I certainly saw it by example. Mother did not have the best self-image in the world. She felt inferior to many. She shouldn't have! She was the best Christian witness I have ever seen, and she did that by how she treated everyone, and talked positively about everyone. She was a great example of Christ's love for us. Kindness goes a long way, both in relationships, and in the witness of God's love! It leaves no room for idle gossip or put-downs. Our chil-

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LOOKING AHEAD

May 12 – 2nd grade to Pony Express

May 12/13 – 7/8 Grade Class Trip

May 17 – Zoo, 5/6

May 17 – Nature Sanctuary, K/1

May 19 – 2/3/4 to Nelson Art Gallery

May 19 – Kindergarten and 8th Graduation

May 20 – Jump Rope for Heart

May 20 – Last Day of School

June 11– MLA Golf Tournament at Liberty Hills Golf, Liberty, MO at 1:00 pm

July 6-8 Basketball camp in the MLA gymnasium



wikiHow

The Lutheran High School of Kansas City is hosting a Middle School Dance on Saturday, May 7 from 6:30 pm to 9:00 pm and all 6th, 7th, and 8th grade students are invited. Please contact Lucy Kettler at 816-241-5478 for more details.



Your Martin Luther Academy Eagles gave a strong showing at the Bethany Cross Country meet on Tuesday, May 3. We had eight runners complete either a 3/4 mile or 1 1/2 mile course based on their

grade. Each athlete ran well and finished strong.

Based on individual points and group points awarded by grade, our fourth and fifth grade girls won the first place trophy in their division. Special congratulations are in order for Courtney Kenyon, McKenzie Bean, and Addisyn Miller!

Our next and final track meet of the season is scheduled for May 14. It will be hosted by Lutheran High School, but

will be located at Center High School. The address for the school is: 8715 Holmes Road, Kansas City, MO 64131

This is usually a pretty competitive meet and our athletes would appreciate your support!

Coaches Smith, Miller, Kenyon, and Long



MLA is hosting a Basketball Camp July 6, 7, and 8. Pastor Calvin Kapels from St. Stephen Lutheran Church will lead the camp. The camp is open for all boys and girls in 1st – 8th grade.

- 1st – 4th boys and girls 10:00 am – 1 pm
- 12 pm – 1 pm Lunch/Bible Study
- 5th – 8th boys and girls 12 pm – 3 pm

Ring for Joy!
Handbell Concert
Friday, May 6th at 7:00 pm

Join us at
St. Stephen
Lutheran
Church
205 N. Forest
Liberty, MO

Featuring the Handbell
Choirs of Lutheran High
School and King of King's
Lutheran Church with
Soloist Lauran Delancy

"Praise him with the clash of cymbals,
praise him with resounding cymbals."
Psalm 150:5