

St. Mary's School 5th Grade Essay

Your alarm clock goes off. It's 6:30 in the morning. You get dressed, eat breakfast, and go on the bus. You are so excited to go to school! You are going to St. Mary's Catholic school, and today you are giving your presentation of the Inuit Native Americans, and you are all done with other homework. When you get there, you walk into the classroom, and Mr.G greets you with a friendly "Hello" and you think, "What a thing to brighten my day!"

You do morning prayer, get through reading and snack, and the long hours of math class come. After you turn in your homework, you start working on another homework sheet. Going through a couple of questions, you stop at a confusing question, flip out, and finally raise your hand for Mr.G. After a little help, you get it right, and you start thinking "This is gonna be a breeze now!" You present your arrangement after lunch, and as Mr.G says "Good job," you beam with pride! This is how my day is, at St. Mary's, and when I get home, I do my homework, and help my brothers with schoolwork, if they have any. "What a cool religion lesson that I had today!" you think. It was about how we humble ourselves through Christ. This is just a normal sample of an average girl's day at St. Mary's.

I learned lots of religious practices during morning prayer. I learned the Christian history of a certain holiday that would happen that day. This helped me learn how that holiday was made and why people do things that you don't do very often, like, for

example, you don't wake up to presents laying by the Christmas tree on Labor Day. You don't go and say "He is risen!" on the 4th of July.

I met friends. I went on field trips. I also had the very special privilege of going to the church for a Wednesday mass. I learned what God teaches us in the Bible by our local priest. I also served in different 'acts' in the church. For example, I worked as cantor, server, greeting local attenders, and singing in choir. It was a great addition to my daily school schedule, and it helped me to like religion class, since I understand more.

I also did service for the community. We donated food to different causes and the food pantry in Tomahawk. I helped people that are local with a variety of different services. From leaf-raking, to cleaning up garbage on the side of the road, to even helping in church sales. These little doses of helpfulness payed off, and now I am more helpful in many different ways, like Jesus was.

The values that I learned are responsibility, kindness, patience, and how God shows me His word. St. Mary's school changed the way that I sometimes look at other people...and the way I act to my family too, for example, kind. Those teachings impacted me by how I think about what you might do in the future, and if you find a problem you can find a way to solve it, like for example, what you would do if you are feeling like you don't have a purpose, and the way to fix that is to talk to God and find out what your purpose is to Him. Another thing that impacted me is that you use your

values to help yourself, and sometimes, the affairs of others. It impacted my family by the way that I am able to be kind to other people along with my family.

All of those things, right in one recipe, the impact, the change. This is all of the greatness that I think St. Mary's school is. Sensational, excellent, and a pinch of humbleness, like the name Paul, as in Paul the Apostle. He once was once proud, foolish, and against God. But then he was humble, after hearing the voice of Jesus. He taught other people the Word of God, and yet never made it about himself, humbleness. I am taking with me that even a person that had done evil in the Lord's eyes, they can share the word of God and be a child of God. It changed me by seeing that I can share the good news to those who need it.