

Newsletter

Friday 4th February 2022



Hello Everyone,

Today we welcomed Police Officer Michael Henning and Sgt Cyndi Corney into school. We hope that Officer Henning settles in and enjoy his time here on Ascension. I am sure we will see you back here at school again in the not too distant future.

Hannah was also present at our assembly and stayed on to do some singing with the Primary students in preparation for next week's Children Mental Health week.



Earlier in the week Year 5 & 6 had a visit from the US Base paramedic, Dave Towers, and EYFS went out on a trip counting the numbers of different animals they could see.

Thank you to all the parents who attended the meeting on Thursday about our upcoming COBIS validation visit. Your ongoing support is much appreciated. Please look out for the parent questionnaire that will be sent out next week. Thank you in advance for taking the time to complete it.

This week we said goodbye to Juliette. Good luck in your new job Ju Ju. We welcomed Mrs Wendy Greentree who is filling in temporarily as cleaner and Mr Graham Giles as our part time 1:1 post 16 support. We hope you will both enjoy working with us.

Looking ahead, next week we will be celebrating Child Mental Health Week and International Women and Girls in Science Day.

More on this to follow in our next edition.

That's it for this week. Have a great weekend. Mrs Maggott

Hello from Year 8!

We wanted to show you what we have been up to recently. Last week as part of our Geography lessons we learnt about climate change and wrote a letter to the Administrator about the situation on Ascension. We were lucky enough to be able to hand-deliver our letter and we are looking forward to receiving a response!



In History we have been learning about the Civil Rights movement and in English we have been studying the speeches of Martin Luther King Jr. and poetry by Maya Angelou. This has led to some really interesting and challenging discussions about equality and human rights, as well as the power of our words.





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We all really enjoyed this poem so we wanted to share it with you.

Still I Rise

You may write me down in history With your bitter, twisted lies, You may tread me in the very dirt But still, like dust, I'll rise.

Does my sassiness upset you? Why are you beset with gloom? 'Cause I walk like I've got oil wells Pumping in my living room.

Just like moons and like suns, With the certainty of tides, Just like hopes springing high, Still I'll rise.

Did you want to see me broken? Bowed head and lowered eyes? Shoulders falling down like teardrops. Weakened by my soulful cries.

Does my haughtiness offend you? Don't you take it awful hard 'Cause I laugh like I've got gold mines Diggin' in my own back yard.

You may shoot me with your words, You may cut me with your eyes, You may kill me with your hatefulness, But still, like air, I'll rise.

Does my sexiness upset you?

Does it come as a surprise

That I dance like I've got diamonds

At the meeting of my thighs?

Out of the huts of history's shame I rise

Up from a past that's rooted in pain I rise

I'm a black ocean, leaping and wide, Welling and swelling I bear in the tide. Leaving behind nights of terror and fear I rise

Into a daybreak that's wondrously clear I rise

Bringing the gifts that my ancestors gave, I am the dream and the hope of the slave.

I rise

I rise

I rise.

Maya Angelou



