

# West Sayville Christian School Newsletter

June 2017

[www.wscs.org](http://www.wscs.org)



## FROM THE PRESIDENT 'S DESK - Mr. John Mazzone

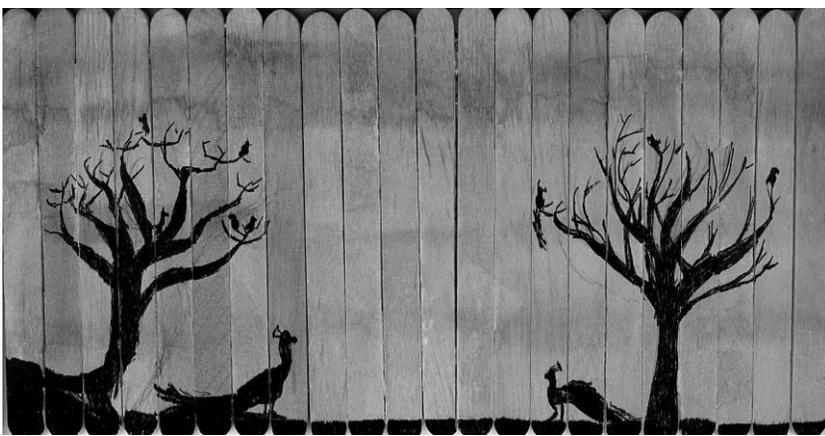
It's hard to believe that we are nearing the end of our 70<sup>th</sup> school year. Through your hard work and God's provisions, the school has remained open despite great financial challenges. WSCS has been running at a deficit due to the economy and very low enrollment but God has sustained us. We ask you all to pray to God earnestly for increased enrollment in this recessionary time. It is important that everybody affiliated with WSCS continue to pray for our school.

I am proud to say that the school has continued its outstanding scholarship, witnessed both academically and spiritually. The diligent work by our teachers and staff has provided not only a wonderful academic result, but more importantly the Christian education and experience that all our children are privileged to have. It has been a blessing working with them all and seeing their dedication to the children and the school. All of our accomplishments have been as a result of a total team effort with the Lord God as our team leader.

Join me in praying for our graduating 8<sup>th</sup> graders as they move on to their new schools in the hopes that they always keep Christ in their lives. Continue to pray for our exceptional students and teachers, for our hardworking volunteers and for the dedicated staff and board members.

In closing, I would like to remind everyone that the past year has been a tight one financially. We ask that you do all you can to support the school whether it be a monetary donation, volunteering or serving on a committee. Most importantly, pray for a much needed increase in enrollment so that we can continue to do God's work.

Have a wonderful, safe, Christ-filled summer.



Elizabeth Rogerson 8<sup>th</sup>



8<sup>th</sup>



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B  
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5<sup>th</sup>  
G  
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### "Chicken" by Nathaniel

First an egg,  
Then a chick,  
Then a chicken.  
It is a bird that will lay another egg.

### "Ben the Chick" by Ben

He lives at the farm.  
He is with his mom.  
His dad is a rooster.  
He is yellow,  
His friend Scratcher is brown.

### "Orcas" by Vaughn

They are dolphins that eat dolphins,  
They eat sharks and other whales.  
They are black and white like zebras,  
They have white eye patches.  
Kindergarten

**Alumni News-By Eunice Garrett**

**Class of 2017** WSCS graduates will be attending the following high schools:

- Angélique Adams - Uncertain
- Garrett Gilbert – Sayville High School
- Dakota Kempf – Sayville High School
- Nina Rea – Smithtown Christian School
- Elizabeth Rogerson – Uncertain

**Class of 2013** alumni have finished high school and are moving on to:

- Justin Cimmino is graduating from Ellenwood Academy Online School. He has been invited to audition for Sight & Sound Conservatory in PA. If accepted, he would start classes in January.
- Sophia DiMaio is graduating from Connetquot High School. She is a member of the Foreign Language Honor Society. She has plans to attend Queens College in the fall majoring in Linguistics.
- John Friedmann is graduating from Smithtown Christian and has been Senior Chaplan for his class. He plans to attend Suffolk Community College followed by Evangel in Missouri with a goal of becoming a pastor.
- John Martin is graduating from Smithtown Christian. John has been part of Smithtown Christians Undignified Mission team. He plans to attend Suffolk Community College for Criminal Justice followed by John Jay College.
- Samantha Mazzone is graduating from Bayport Blue Point High School. She has been accepted into the Honors Nursing program at Messiah College in PA.
- Matthew Winslow is graduating from Classical Conversations. He is planning to attend Word of Life.

**Class of 2012**

David Slager is attending St. Joseph College. He will be going to China for 5 months with Campus Target.

**Class of 2011**

Shelby Mazzone is planning to study abroad for the fall semester in New Zealand.

**Class of 2010**

Luke Dorney graduated from Brandeis University with a degree in Linguistics and a minor in Computer Science. He will attend Brandeis for graduate school in the fall.

**Class of 2009**

- Aileen Capone is working in Human Resources for a Law Firm.
- Brandon Feeley will graduate in January from St. Joseph’s College with a major in Psychology and Minor in Music. He is working for the East End Disabilities Association for their Creative Arts Dept.
- Meghan Hufford has been attending St. Joseph’s College and working in CVS, West Sayville
- William O’Dell graduated with an Associate degree in History and is working on his Bachelor degree in History. He is working at the Christmas store.
- Meredith Reed graduated from Suffolk Community College with a degree in General Studies.
- Maria Slager is working as a personal trainer at YMCA Bay Shore.
- Adam Zigrosser is a police officer for the NYPD in Manhattan.

**Class of 2008**

Michael Slager graduated from Liberty University with a BS in Business. He has been accepted to Oral Roberts University to pursue Pastoral Studies.

**Births:**

- Miguel Ramos II and Maygen Dugin ( 2002) were blessed by the birth of Miguel Angel Ramos III on February 18.
- Tony and Carrie Young(2006) Cappello and daughter, Caroline, were blessed by the birth of Anthony Jr. on April 11.
- Corey and Candace Raab (2000) Bailey and children Dakin & Taryn were blessed by the birth of daughter Faye on March 16

**Dreams**

<p>Dreams, the delicate little movie screen inside your head                  Only turning on at night                  Showing your hopes and ambitions                  Sometimes weird, sometimes you need to heed them                  You have a free ticket for every night                  have to watch it whether you like it or not</p>	<p>Sometimes pleasant, but not always                  Sometimes they're scary or nightmarish                  Like dreaming about the dark days of doom                  But then again sometimes they're pleasant                  Like dreams about pink fluffy unicorns                  dancing on rainbows I hope your dreams are                  as good as mine.</p>
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Sarah Winslow 5<sup>th</sup> grade

**"You Wouldn't Know"**

Think you're so cool? Well you're not. The girl you just called fat? ... She is buying and eating diet pills. The girl you just called ugly? ... She spends hours putting makeup on hoping that people will like her. The boy you just tripped? He is abused enough at home. See that man with the ugly scars? He fought for his country. That guy you just made fun of for crying. His mother is dying. That kid you just made fun of for being bald? ... He has cancer. The people around you are suffering, even though you don't realize it. This story isn't real, but it will teach you a lesson. Don't judge a book by its cover.

First let's talk about Trish. She's 11 years old and weighs 130 lbs. She's really pretty with beautiful blonde curly hair and blue eyes, but no one looks past her weight. Everyone at school makes fun of her weight and doesn't know who she is as a person. Now let's see what it's like in Trish's shoes.

Trish's alarm rings to wake her up. Trish struggles to get out of bed. She goes straight to the bathroom and steps on the scale.

"Still no change," Trish says with tears filling her eyes. She takes her diet pills and gets ready for school.

"Trish, what do you want for breakfast," her mother shouts.

"I'm not hungry," Trish says stepping out the door to wait for the bus.

Trish gets on the bus.

"HAHAHA it's Trish. How many donuts did you eat today," several kids shout at her.

Trish sits down and when she gets to school she runs to the bathroom. She throws up because she is very sick from not eating anything. She goes to class. Everyone stares at her and she hears a few people snicker. At lunch everyone looks at her and at the end of the day she's goes to her room and cries.

Sad right? Well now let's learn about Mr. Drindle.

Mr. Drindle is a 67 year old man who fought for his country since he was 25. He stopped fighting in the service because he lost his leg in a bombing. He has scars across his face and cuts down his leg. Mr. Drindle is moving to a new home.

"Well, today is moving day ... I hope my new neighbors like me," Mr. Drindle said to his dog.

His dog Brody whimpered. Mr. Drindle piled his belongings into a moving truck by himself with no help at all. The truck driver stared at him. When Mr. Drindle got to his new home he saw kids playing outside. He was so excited. Maybe he could make friends on the first day! He got out of the passenger seat of the moving truck and waved at the kids. The kids just stared and started whispering about him. Can you imagine how Mr. Drindle felt!?

Mr. Drindle went over to the kids and said, " So what are your names? I am Mr. Drindle your new next door neighbor."

The kids stared and ran away and one kid laughed and said, "Hey guys look at this guy's scars."

They all laughed. Mr. Drindle never left his house again unless it was necessary.

Well let's hear one more story about Thomas. Thomas has cancer. Thomas is only 8 years old and he only has a year left to live. He lost all of his hair, but he wants to live his last days going to school. Thomas feels sick every day and tries to stay positive no matter what. He gets on the bus every day and sits in the back so no one will see him. Before Thomas got cancer everyone was his friend, but now the whole 3rd grade doesn't like him ... When he gets to school everyone laughs at him because he's bald. No one, but the teacher knows he has cancer.

All the girls laugh and make fun of him being bald, but today Thomas decides to stand up for himself. He goes to the front of the classroom and stands tall with courage in his eyes.

"I have cancer he whispers out to the class". The whole class stares.

"Thomas, why didn't you say something?" a girl asks. The other girls whisper and the teacher stares at him with tears filling her eyes. The next day, Thomas doesn't come to school. He had to go to the hospital. The doctors tell his parents that he is going to die and there is nothing the other doctors can do ...

Thomas said, "It's okay Mom. Tell my friends I'm going to miss them."

Hours later Thomas dies. His class hears the news and everyone is crying because they were so mean to him.

The point of Thomas's story is you have to stand up for yourself. If you don't nothing is going to happen. As you can see, Thomas's friends didn't realize he had cancer and just assumed he was bald. But once Thomas revealed that he had cancer everyone felt bad. Things might happen at home and you don't feel like yourself. You wouldn't want to be bullied would you? I hope you've learned the valuable lesson of life focused in this story.

The End - Lilly Keegan – 6<sup>th</sup> grade

**My Dreams** – by Gwen Vignato 5<sup>th</sup> grade

I have a dream to be a famous cook like Rachel Ray, Bobby Flay, and Paulina Deen. I can see myself tasting my delicious food that I have prepared for the Chopped judges and I can hear my Grandma screaming when I win Chopped Champion.

I can smell my toothsome food that I have just prepared.

I can see myself opening up my own restaurant called Grandma Bella's; the food will taste as good as when Grandma Bella cooked it.

I have a dream to be a first place winner in figure skating and be on team U.S.A. can see myself standing on the podium for first place then I look back at my first competition when I was nine years old and got second place.

**Cinquains - by 1<sup>st</sup> Grade**

*Natalia*

*Julianna*

*Funny, kind*

*Kind, funny*

*Helping, kicking, loving*

*Loving, helping, kicking*

*I like to run.*

*Hugs Mom and Dad*

*Smart*

*Happy*

*Giovanni*

*Marquez*

*Cool, funny*

*Awesome, cool*

*Drawing, writing, helping*

*Playing, kicking, loving*

*Loves to praise Jesus*

*Loves to play soccer*

*Student*

*Christian*

Shawn Adams has been selected as a winner in Category B, Individual Poem, Grades 5 & 6 in the Walt Whitman Birthplace Association's Thirty First Annual Student Poetry Contest. The topic was "Dreams", and the contest generated over 2,700 entries from grades 3 – 12. Our warmest congratulation go to Shawn for his achievement!

**Imagine**

Imagine the sun like a hot oven or like boiling water.  
Imagine the sky is blue like the water in the sea.  
Suddenly there was wind blowing against my face.  
Then I imagine a big fan blowing very fast.  
Imagine rain is like water pouring out of a cup.  
Imagine a storm like a helicopter and thunder as a Camaro SS starting its engine. Imagine the stars like crystals dangling in the sky. Imagine the sun, the sky, the wind, the rain, the storm, the thunder. and the stars all taking a nap to awake to realize this DREAM.....

Shawn – 6<sup>th</sup> grade

**Dreams**

When I search inside my head, I see  
a spectacular sight.  
I see swarms of happy people,  
And I watch as their imaginations  
blossom Like a flower  
Innovation! Excitement!  
Breakthroughs! Inventions!  
Springing to life!  
A world of creativity  
Where nothing can stand in your way!  
The dreamers, the thinkers,  
All come together to make the world  
right!  
A world of dreams, A world of  
excitement, A world of Imagination.  
Renee – 6<sup>th</sup> grade

In 4<sup>th</sup> Grade, we have been working On Poetry. The students have learned what rhyming couplets are and written a few on the topic of spring. We have also been learning about body system – the digestive system and the skeletal system. The students have learned what happens to their food after they swallow it and have put together a life-size skeleton identifying the bone in their bodies

**Playful**

I dream of a kitten with fur that is gray  
like smoke and eyes like sapphire.  
Playing with soft lavender yarn,  
Getting her paws in a spider web of  
jumbled yarn  
Playfully twisting and turning the  
lavender  
Making knots and tangles in the yarn  
Elizabeth Rogerson - 8<sup>th</sup> grade

**The Poem of Easter**

Jerusalem was not calm  
While waving branches of  
palm  
And remembering the book  
of psalm Jesus went down to  
pray  
And as he lay  
He knew it was the day  
When he was on the cross  
He noticed some moss  
And as he took his last  
breath  
He gave into death  
And as he lies  
He went to rise  
Up into the skies

Savvy – 4<sup>th</sup> grade

**The Sunny Spring**

It was one day in May  
I went out to see the bay  
I saw a huge flower  
And somehow it looked like a  
flower  
I saw a bee next to me  
Next to me I followed it as it  
went next to a tree Then I  
thought what could it be  
It's a sign of spring  
When a boy gives a girl a ring  
The ring looked like the sun  
I went to see the sun and had  
so much fun I tumbled in the  
grass  
And picked it up and thought of  
its mass Then I saw a rose  
I put it up to my nose

Ella – 4<sup>th</sup> grade

**The Fog**

The Fog, A cloud down on earth.  
The fog, My favorite weather on earth.  
The fog, Smells like fish and Salty  
Water.  
The fog, Beautiful grey made of water.  
Andrew Rea – 6<sup>th</sup> grade

**Remember**

I have dreams that I hope will come  
true  
About achievements and events in  
both past and future  
Nostalgia whilst flowing down a river  
of memories  
There are many dreams that I have  
never seen  
Joshua Darling – 6<sup>th</sup> grade

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