

# SENDing 2018



## SENDING

It was a wonderful celebration last night at the SENDing. As Jonny writes: Thanks everyone for the huge team effort (student helpers and staff combined) to celebrate the goodness of God in the life of Carey. It always feels like SENDing is God's way of reminding us of why all of this matters—wonderful students, going forward in the grace of God for the cause of the gospel.

## COMMUNITY formation

### CHAPEL THIS WEEK: FINAL CHAPEL OF 2018!

Come and join us for a special Chapel as we hear from our 3<sup>rd</sup> year Pastoral Leadership students.



**COMMUNITY LUNCHES**  
(12.30pm Monday | 12pm Tuesday)

Lunch is happening this Monday and Tuesday. Join us for good kai and good company.

**WEDNESDAY PRAYERS**  
(Carey Chapel 12.40pm - 1pm)

Library Extraordinaire **Siong Ng** will be leading the time of prayer this week.

We will be focusing on praying for our students. Please send any prayer request to [siong.ng@carey.ac.nz](mailto:siong.ng@carey.ac.nz) by Wednesday 12 noon.

## TE KUPU O TE WIKI Māori word of the week

**Homai te pakipaki.**

It means to give a round of applause.

## OTHER EVENTS coming up

**Māori Achievement Dinner** – 23 November

## LIBRARY hours

We have a number of donated books that needs to go to a good home. Come to the library to have a look.

Library hours:

**Mon–Thu:** 8.30am – 6.30pm

**Fri:** 9am – 5pm

**Sat:** 10am – 12.30pm



Our neighbours hate our kids. We are surrounded by tidy properties and quiet 'stay-inside' people. In contrast, we are scruffy and often have extra bodies running (literally) around our house. We 'debate' fiercely. We value a 'learning through play' pedagogy (aka 'go-outside-and-play-ball-for-hours'). Unfortunately, like the rest of our lives, their football won't stay neatly inside the confines of our backyard. Therefore, both ball and kid, are over all the available fences on a regular basis. I promise, there's no damage done—to fence, tomato plants or windows—but still the neighbours get mad. It's hard to love your neighbour as yourself when they are grumpy gits. It's demoralising hearing them discuss what bad parents we are. Its frustrating when they are not even the demographic we feel called to live among!

We could move (please Trade Me!). We could keep having angry stand-offs (note to self—never critique a man's poorly built fence to his face). Or... we could write apology letters with chocolate bribes asking for patience and kindness. We could learn their names and maybe pull down a few fences in the process (not literally!). We could show our kids how to maintain calm amidst conflict (might leave that one to Mark...).

Who is my neighbour Jesus? Ah stink, these ones... ok... at least until we move!

■ **Bridget Barnard**  
intermission coordinator