

Goodbye

another year has come to a close



The Cottage Garden 2013-14

Celía Ríahí & Barbara Audley



First Days Outside

Verse

Blow wind blow, go mill go.
That the miller may grind the corn.
And the baker will take it and into bread make it.
And bring us a loaf in the morn. (repeat)

Verse

When the wind blows,
Then the mill goes.
Clickety-clackety,
and faster)
Clickety-clackety,
Clickety-clackety,
Clickety-clack!
When the wind drops,
Then the mill stops
Clickety-clackety,
and slower)

clickety-clackety, clickety-clackety,

Clickety-clack,

(Roll hands forward faster

(Roll hands backwards slower















Aaron and the children off on an adventure....

Autumn

<u>Song</u>

A knight and a Lady went riding one day, far into the forest away, away.

Fair Knight, said the lady I pray have a care, this forest is evil beware, beware.

A fiery red dragon they spied in his cave, Oh my, cried the Lady, our banner I'll wave.

The Knight tamed the dragon the lady was brave; they rode on together away, away.























Blessing at Mealtimes

up in the sky
Down on the earth
Here are my friends right by my side
Hold hands hold....
Blessings on the blossom
Blessings on the fruit
Blessings on the leaf and stem
Blessings on the root





















Tummy Rest & Chewy Babies Lullaby

Sleep baby sleep
Thy father tends the sheep
Thy mother shakes the dreamland tree
All sweet dreams fall down on thee
Sleep baby, sleep













Halloween

Song

Five little pumpkins sitting on a gate.

The first one said oh my it's getting late.

The second one said there are witches in the air.

The third one said I don't care.

The fourth one said I'm ready for some fun.

The fifth one said let's run and run and run.

Ooooooo went the wind and out went the light.

And the five little pumpkins rolled out of sight.







Lantern Festival

Song

Glimmer lantern glimmer, little stars a shimmer Over meadow, moor and dale
Flitter flutter elfin vale
Peewit peewit, tick-a-tick-a-tick. Roo-coo, roo-coo
Glimmer lantern glimmer, little stars a shimmer
Over rock and stock and stone
Wander tripping little gnome
Peewit peewit, tick-a-tick-a-tick. Roo-coo, roo-coo



Play

"Imagination is more important than knowledge."

Albert Einstein





















ADVENT CALENDAR SONG

Come little stars down to the earth
Spiral down to bring us warmth.
Little stars shining bright, share with us your love and
light.

Come little (child's name) open the star, let in the light from afar.

Then, using the glitter wand, we sang $\frac{\text{Twinkle}}{\text{twinkle}}$ to open the star box holding the advent star.





The Gingerbread Boy

Once upon a time there was an old man and an old woman. One day the old woman said," husband I am going to bake you a gingerbread man." So she took some flour, eggs, sugar, and ginger and mixed and mixed the dough. Then she rolled it out and cut out a gingerbread man. She put 2 raisins for eyes, a red M5 M for his nose, some red cherries for his mouth and some icing for a scarf and around his head. When he was baked she put him on the windowsill to cool off. As soon as she turned away the gingerbread man jumped up and ran out the window. Stop Gingerbread man, Stop, yelled the old woman. Oh no you can't catch me he yelled back. He kept running singing

Run, run, as fast as you can.

You can't catch me.

I'm the gingerbread man.

The old woman and the old man ran after him. Soon he came to a horse, neigh..... my, my gingerbread man you look good enough to eat! Oh no said the gingerbread man I am running away from the old woman and the old man and I shall run away from you too. Off he ran singing

Run, run, as fast as you can.

You can't catch me.

I'm the gingerbread man.

The old woman and the old man and the horse ran after him. Soon he came to a cow, moco..... my, my gingerbread man you look good enough to eat! Oh no said the gingerbread man I am running away from the old woman and the old man and the horse and I shall run away from you too. Off he ran singing

Run, run, as fast as you can.

You can't catch me.

I'm the gingerbread man.

Now they all ran after him.

Soon he came to a lake and wondered how he would get across. A sly fox was sitting by the edge of the lake. "I will take you across "he said. "Oh no, you will eat me" said the gingerbread man. No I won't eat you said the fox. So the silly gingerbread man climbed onto the fox's back and the fox began swimming across. Soon the gingerbread man called out, "my feet are getting wet!" "Climb a little higher" said the fox. Soon the gingerbread man called out, "my legs are getting wet!" "Climb a little higher" said the fox. Soon the gingerbread man called out, "my feet are getting wet!" "Climb a little higher" said the fox. Soon the gingerbread man called out, "my knees are getting soggy!" "Climb onto my nose" said the fox. So the silly gingerbread man climbed onto the foxes nose and then, Snip, snap, snout, this tale is told out for that gingerbread man went the way of all gingerbread man-right into the fox's tummy.











Winter





Once I built a snowman, snowman. Once I built a snowman tall, tall, tall. In the snow he melted, melted, melted, in the snow he melted, small, small.









<u>February</u>

Soup with Nicole and the children

<u>Valentine</u> Song

A valentine is made of many things; paper for a poor man, lace for a king.

But no matter who makes it or gives it away A valentine is made with love for one special day.





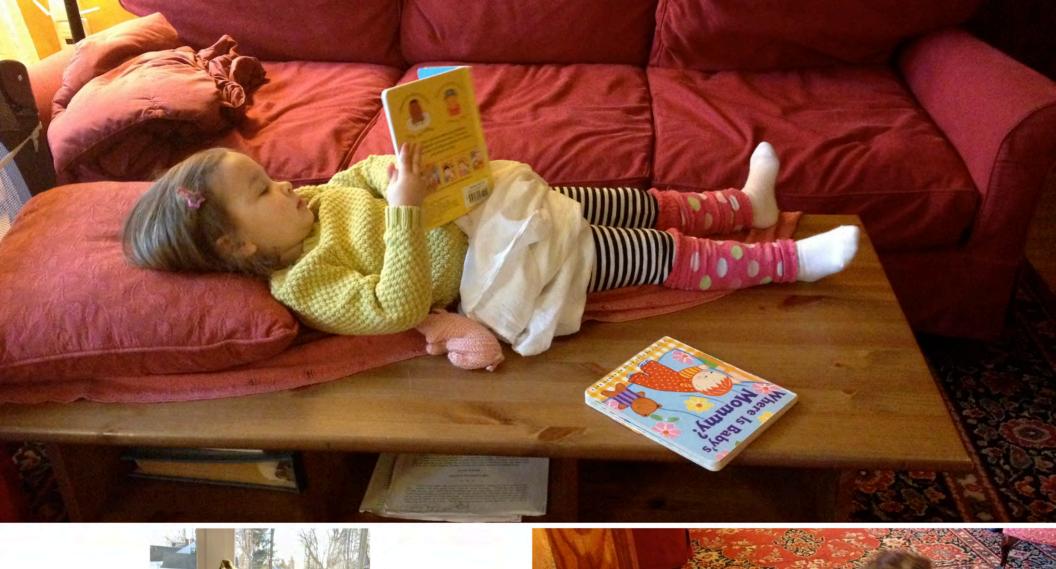


Triangles-folding with our washcloths-who says we don't do math!!!





Mother Earth and her root children have come to welcome the beginning of spring















Hmmm don't know how to delete an extra, empty page so a few from last year.....



A Train..... lets go on an adventure



Painting Eggs



More play inside and outside



Mother's Day gifts



May Day









May Day



Sanding bark for boats, felting Father's Day Gifts and a visit from an alumna



































































Love from Celía & Barbara

Birthday Song

A house the stars have built for me, of silver tones and gold. From many windows I can see what once the angels told. To find on earth in human hearts, in flowers beasts and stones.

The gift the Sun to earth imparts it's own life-giving tones.

In every deed I hear them sing below and up above, for all that unto earth I bring, I give them back my love.





Time to say Goodbye

Angel Strong behind me stand.

love and strength in my heart and hand.

Thank you for our happy days.

guard and care for my friends always.