

# Year 2

# Family and Community

**BIG QUESTION: Who do I belong to?**

Think about all the people that you belong to—your family, your school, your parish, your community, God your father.



How can we help and care for each other in our family, and in our community?

How can families help our school community to grow into a loving Christian community?

What is the difference between being a member of a family and being a member of a community?

**Task: Draw a Venn diagram to show the similarities and the differences.**

## Key vocabulary

community

family

Venn Diagram

stalagmite

stalactite

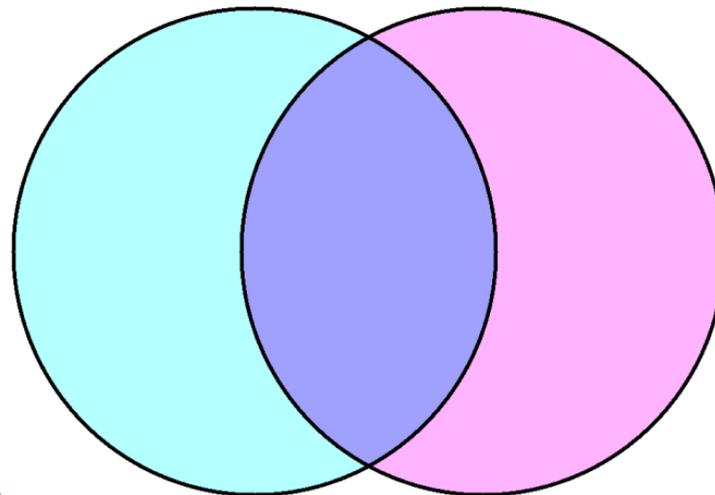


## Venn Diagram

Member of a family

Member of a community

Both



**Science Task:** Carry out some experiments in Science to show how size does not always mean the greatest impact. Sometimes little is best.

Look at photographs of how:

- Water in little drops can have a big impact on a rock
- A pebble in a bowl of water can create many ripples
- Stalagmites and stalactites come from little drops
- A grain of sand can become a pearl inside an oyster

**Design a poster saying “Beauty in little things”**

# Year 2

# Family and Community

**BIG QUESTION: Does my community need me?**

I remember that first day back after the summer holidays four years ago. Children everywhere. Some laughing and running around the playground delighted to be back, a few looking awkward in new uniforms far too big for them. Over on the infant playground, you could see lots of grown-ups fussing over little Reception children on their first day. Away over in the corner on my playground I saw a little girl, really tiny. I wondered if she was in the wrong place. So I went up to her and said, "Hello, what's your name?" "Connie," she replied. "How old are you Connie?" "Seven," she replied. I was shocked. Same age as me and so small! Then I noticed something else. She had splints on both legs. She saw me staring at her. I blushed, embarrassed. "Seven, so you are going to be in my class then. You must be new." "Yes," she said as a tear ran down the side of her face. "Don't cry", I said. "I hate school", said Connie, "Everyone always teases me and makes jokes about my size and my funny legs. That's why I left my last school and this one won't be any different." "Oh yes it will", I said. "Stick with me. By the way, I'm Ronnie." we became really good friends from that moment on. I discovered within a few days that Connie was very clever and when it was time for music, we were all amazed. She sang like a star, she could play the flute, the piano and the violin better than anyone else in the school. It was the week before Advent and our teacher asked us to think of ideas to raise money for the children in our community who would not have any presents this Christmas, as they were very poor. Everyone was very excited. Loads of ideas were discussed and we drew up a plan for four weeks of fundraising. "How much do you think you will be able to raise?" asked Mr Hind our teacher. We all looked a bit puzzled. We can work it out in Maths after play he suggested. Well, on the playground, we decided it would easily be hundreds of pounds. No bother! One hour later we saw a very different picture. Yes, we had great ideas, but we were going to all work very hard, but for little money. "Back to the drawing board Year 3. we need a big event to hit our target." said Mr Hind. Connie put her hand up. "Sir, why don't we have a concert and advertise it at Mass on Sunday... we could do a little bit of some of the things we are going to do to get people to come, and sell tickets at the same time after all the Masses." we were stunned. From this quiet little girl came the biggest and best idea of all. The concert night arrived faster than we expected...the days of preparation flew by as everyone pulled together. Everyone was doing something. We got children from different classes doing amazing items at the concert. Our class were singing three songs. The star turn was a Year 6 boy who was a natural comedian. He was famous in our town and often performed in public. Then disaster struck. One hour before the start of the show, our main attraction started to be sick. We were gutted... it was him most people were coming for and he was doing the longest item. Mr Hind was in melt down. Connie limped quietly up to him and whispered, "Can I help? I get very nervous, but once I start I will be ok." "Are you sure Connie? What will you do?" "I will sing and play each instrument and then we can end with everyone singing Silent Night together." "Will you do the solo first Connie?" asked Mr Hind. "OK" said Connie. What happened? Well, we were all stunned. She was a total star! The audience clapped and clapped and cheered. That night we raised £500 and I am sure it was because Connie blew everyone away.

**Task: Discuss the story. What do you think about Ronnie? What do you think about Connie? What would you have done if you had been in Connie's class to raise money? Read Luke 231:1-4 The Widow's offering. What do you think about this story? Why does Jesus praise her so much? What can you learn from this story about being a member of the community?**

