

My Holy Family Journey

My journey at Holy Family has been an amazing experience. I have been going to Holy Family since kindergarten. It has had its ups and downs, but the memories that I have made will last forever. I remember in kindergarten when I first met Mrs. Williams. I was scared to death just to go to school, but she taught me not to be afraid. I remember when I had Mrs. Moore in second grade doing the store game and the balls and bats reward, and when the girls and I used to play state tag and jump rope a recess. I remember the lockdown in sixth grade. It was Sister Carol's last mass, and we sang her songs. I remember losing a lot of boys and girls to other schools in sixth grade, and I remember starting to switch classes.

Holy Family is an amazing school! It has great teachers and staff. Going to Catholic School is really great because you are able to talk about God during school; other schools do not have that opportunity. I believe that you get a better education at a Catholic School than you would at a public school because there are smaller classes so the teachers can help you with what you are struggling with. Holy Family is really a family of kids because some of the classes like mine are small. We have formed very close friendships over the past nine years, and most of us will be friends forever.

Enjoy your time at Holy Family because soon it will be over. For me it has gone too fast. Cherish every minute that you have here because if you do, when you are in 8th grade, you will have wonderful memories. Try new things, be outgoing, and be yourself. I will miss the teachers, staff, all of you, and the rest of Holy Family when I leave this year. I hope that all of you will have the same great experience going to Holy Family as I did.

– By Andrea Larsen

Memories of HFS

I remember when Mrs. Williams helped me tie my shoes so I could wear shoes that had laces instead of velcro. I remember when we celebrated our one hundredth day of school by wearing necklaces of one hundred noodles. I remember when I learned cursive, and it seemed so hard without my teacher's help. I remember seeing Mrs. Beining's iguana and watching it crawl out of the classroom.

I remember being student of the week in third grade, picking out the instrument I would be playing in fourth grade, and my first ever snow day. I remember having Halloween, Valentine's Day, and Christmas parties with all kinds of treats. I remember having library story time with Mrs. Holl. I remember Camp U-nah-li-a and its many joys. The school has taught me more than I have learned anywhere else and it has prepared me for high school. When I ask my parents about their grade school, they don't remember much because they didn't go to a school like Holy Family.

- By Anna Green