



École Notre Dame de Fatima
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Our Lady of Fatima School
Website: www.fatimaschool.ca



Living,
CELEBRATING,
and Proclaiming
OUR FAITH

Vivre,
CÉLÉBRER,
et Proclamer
NOTRE FOI

COMMUNIQUÉ

Celebrating Our Faith

Lent 2025

PRINCIPAL FOR THE DAY

On Thursday March 6, we had Miss Valentini be our Principal for the Day! She did a wonderful job, visiting classrooms to give some extra support, doing uniform checks, and also making sure our day ran smoothly. As a reward to our hard working students, Miss Valentini even gave the school a double recess! Lucky kids! It was a special time while she stepped in to lead our school and she did it extremely well! Thank you to Miss Valentini for your hard work that day.



SHROVE TUESDAY PARALITURGY

On Tuesday, March 4th the school gathered for a Shrove Tuesday Paraliturgy which was presented by both of the Grade 3 classes. The first part of the paraliturgy provided an opportunity to learn more about the traditions and meaning behind Shrove Tuesday. While the second part, focused on Ash Wednesday and the start of our Lenten journey with Jesus.



Congratulations to Remy Sha in 5E and Julian Sha in 2E who received the Sacrament of Baptism on March 1st. May they always feel God's love shining down upon them and may He guide and bless them throughout their faith journey.





**SHROVE TUESDAY LUNCH
THANK YOU MRS. KU AND THE HOT LUNCH TEAM**



Ash Wednesday

By: Katelyn Joo - Grade 4 English



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Lent

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Palm Sunday

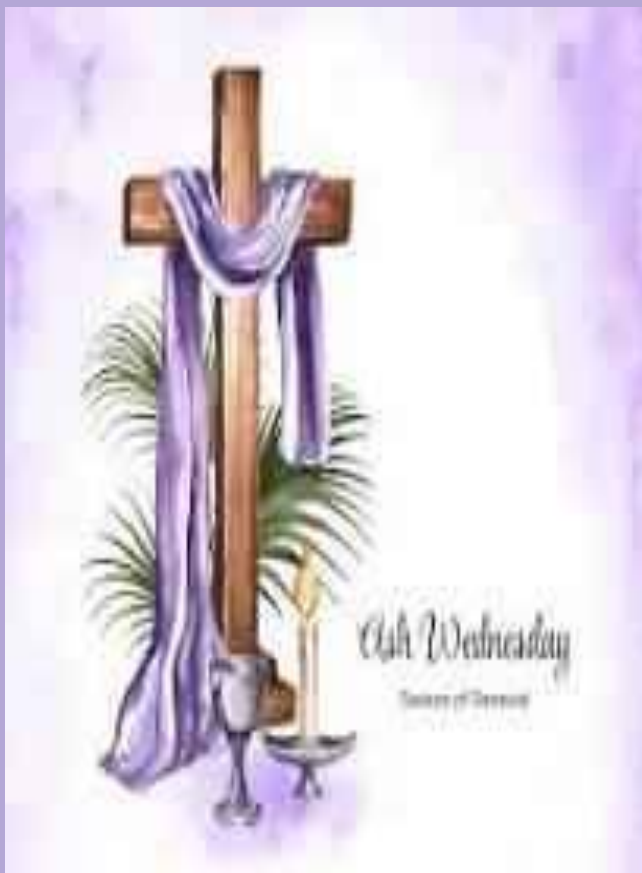
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FIRST LENT PARALITURGY

The grades 4 English and French hosted the first Lent Paraliturgy of the Lenten season. The message of the paraliturgy was “How can you serve, be a light to others, as well as, provide hope?”



CARNAVAL PARENTS - THANK YOU!!!!

A special thank you to our Carnaval Coordinator, Mrs. Diana Fierro for all her hard work ensuring that we had a wonderful Carnaval.
Her dedication to the school is very much appreciated.

Also, thank you to all those parents that helped.
You were all amazing!

Grade 6

- Jennifer Danielov

Passports sale and presale

- Winnie Chung

Cake Walk

- Grace Lee

Candy Jar

- Wendy Medina

Games

- Ernesto Leon

Food

- Joanna Fu and
- Ecil Setia

Shift Coordinators

- Yvonne Xie
- Leanne Maximo

Decorating

- Ana van Niekerk Espinoza

Clean Up

- Miko Angeli Sarmiento

Entertainment

- Vicky Anastasiadis

Marketing and Communication

- Vanessa Quiroz

Prize Booth

- Sean Lopez



GRADE 3 GROUSE MOUNTAIN FIELD TRIP

Both the Grade 3 classes had a wonderful visit to Grouse Mountain on March 7th. They had an opportunity to partake in some snowshoeing and also learned about the many adaptations of wildlife found on Grouse Mountain. A First Nations Elder also met the students at the Hiwus Feasthouse and he taught them about many important First Nation protocols, performed traditional songs, and also shared a legend that highlighted the importance of oral storytelling. The students had a fantastic day up on the mountain!





GRADE FOUR FIELD TRIP - GROUSE MOUNTAIN

The Grade 4 classes had a wonderful outdoor education experience at Grouse mountain. They snowshoed through the trails and then learned all about animal habitats.

They explored how wildlife adapt to their environments. Through hands-on activities, they learned about some of Grouse Mountain's most fascinating animals and how they adapt to escape predators, find food, and survive the changing seasons; especially the Barn Owl. -- Thanks to our Parent volunteers who helped make this day a huge success. Merci beaucoup!



GRADE 5 GIRLS BASKETBALL

Congratulations to the Grade 5 girls basketball team on a short but sweet season! We will see you next year.



GRADE 7 GIRLS BASKETBALL

The Grade 7 girls basketball team had an amazing season! The girls won all of their regular season games and had a chance to take part in the first round of playoffs. Throughout the season, they demonstrated good sportsmanship, wonderful teamwork, and great determination and work ethic. Each member did such a great job representing Our Lady of Fatima. Congratulations, girls!



The Gr 4F is learning all about Works of Mercy and how they can better serve and help the community.

Works of Mercy

- Clothe the Naked**
Donate clothes to those in need
- Shelter the homeless**
Donate money to a homeless shelter
- Feed the hungry**
Volunteer to help serve a meal at a homeless shelter
- Give drink to the thirsty**
Set up a free lemonade stand on a hot day
- Visit the imprisoned**
Donate books to a prison
- Visit the dead sick**
Visit a relative home bound
- Bury the dead**
Attend a funeral

WORKS	OF	MERCY
Give Drink To Thirsty	This means that you can make a stand that is full of drinks.	
Visit The Sick	This means that you should visit people who are not feeling well.	
Shelter The Homeless	This means that you should give some money to the homeless.	
Feed The Homeless	This means that you can donate food to the food bank.	
Clothe The Naked	This means that you should give clothes that are made for people in need.	
Visit The Imprisoned	This means that you should visit the prison and have a conversation with someone.	
Bury The Dead	This means that you should bless the dead and bury them with respect.	

GRADE 6 FRENCH REFLECTIONS

The Grade 6F wrote a reflection piece on how a Catholic education will guide them throughout their lives.

Mon école Catholique

Mon école est une école Catholique, je pense aller à une école Catholique est mieux que d'aller à une école qui n'est pas Catholique parce qu'il y a beaucoup de choses que tu peux apprendre dans une école Catholique que tu n'apprends pas dans une éducation non-Catholique. Par exemple, dans une éducation Catholique, tu peux apprendre sur Jésus, la Messie, sur la gentillesse et l'empathie, et beaucoup plus!

Premièrement, j'apprends les choses importantes comme la résurrection de Jésus, le baptême de Jésus et beaucoup plus. Ces choses m'aident à vivre comme Jésus et ils m'aident d'être un exemple pour guider les autres.

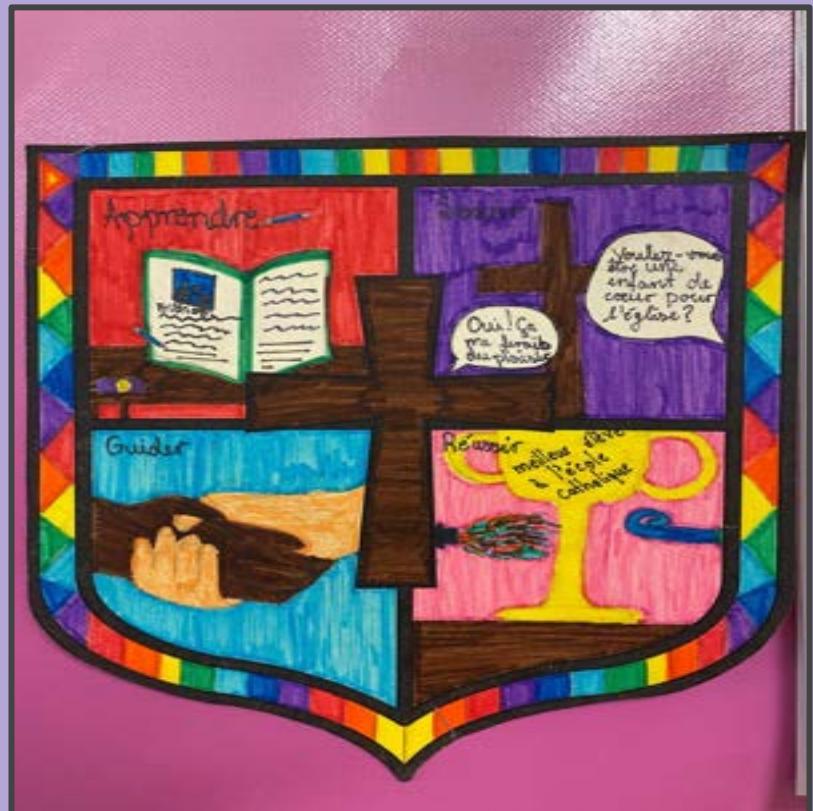
En deuxième lieu, je peux apprendre de servir durant la messe ou pour servir par être une médiatrice. Quand je chante avec la chorale durant la messe, ça c'est un autre exemple de servir. Être un enfant de cœur est aussi servir, car tu sers Jésus en servant l'église.

Ensuite, je dois guider les autres par aider les petits camarades

de 3F. Je montre aux petits comment jouer en sécurité et aussi comment suivre les Fatima Cinq. (La gentillesse, le respect, la responsabilité, la coopération et d'être en sécurité)

Pour finir, j'ai beaucoup d'avantages de réussir parce que j'apprends à servir, guider, et de réussir. Ces choses peuvent m'aider dans le futur en m'enseignant comment d'être une bonne dirigeante pour mes amis, mes camarades, ma famille, et tout le monde. De plus, je peux enseigner aux autres ce que je sais sur Jésus!

En fin de compte, je pense d'être dans un école Catholique m'aide à apprendre des choses sur Jésus et les saisons liturgiques. Il m'aide à servir dans l'école et l'église. Il m'aide à guider les petits et d'autre. Finalement, il m'aide à réussir d'être une bonne dirigeante.



Mon école Catholique 1

Bonjour, je m'appelle Zarina et aujourd'hui je vais vous parler de mon école Catholique. Le O.F.S. Our Lady of Fatima. Je vais aussi vous parler de pourquoi c'est un avantage d'aller à une école Catholique.

Ici à l'école de Fatima, on apprend plein de choses, qui inclut apprendre sur Jésus, alors aussi notre foi. Cela peut nous aider à faire des bonnes décisions plus tard dans nos vie. D'abord on n'apprend pas seulement sur le temps de Jésus, mais aussi sur les prophètes et tout ce qui s'est passé avant que notre Sauveur est venue.

Ma deuxième opinion, c'est qu'on a plein d'opportunités pour servir l'école, les élèves de 6^{ème} et 7^{ème} année on le chance pour devenir des médiateurs. Les médiateurs ont un travail à faire une fois par semaine. On va debout pendant le récré des dîner, mais on ne joue pas. Si nous sommes des médiateurs on s'occupe et on aide les enfants plus jeunes que nous. À l'école de Fatima les élèves peuvent aussi servir à l'église.



Mon école Catholique 2

De plus, il y a le « Buddy système », pour cela les enfants dans les classes de quatre jusqu'à sept guide les enfants des classes de trois et plus jeune. Ce système nous donne la chance d'avoir de la responsabilité et d'apprendre comment guider les élèves de l'école. D'abord, l'école a des règles qui s'appelle les Fatima cinq. Les règles sont d'être: responsable, respectueux, coopératif, gentil et en sécurité, si on veut cela, on peut vraiment guider les autres.

Pour réussir à mon école Catholique, je doit seulement suivre ces trois autres verbes, cela va m'emporter à être une bonne élève. Notre école est vraiment bonne et cette école encourage plein de choses pour faire qu'on peut réussir.

En Conclusion, l'école Catholique nous aide à apprendre, servir, guider et réussir dans la vie. Les mots sont petits, mais ils veulent dire quelque chose de gros, quelque chose qui nous inspire et quelque chose qui nous fait des bonnes personnes.



GRADE SEVEN JOURNAL WRITING

Students were asked to take on the role of a Jewish child living in Europe during the Holocaust and write a journal recording their experiences, feelings, and thoughts.

Dear Diary,

My name is Hannah and I am twelve years old. I am currently living in Frankfurt, Germany and it is a white winter's day in February 1934. I have a younger sister who is eight years old. I love to play cards and to sing. My dad is the owner of a stationary shop. He sells stationery like pencils, books, etc. My mom is an amazing cook. She is no less than any of the biggest German cooks. Sometimes she gets orders to make food for events. We've been living in Germany for who knows how many years and suddenly everything has changed. All of our happiness cleared off and a big wave of sadness emerged onto us.

Adolf Hitler was appointed as the chancellor of Germany around a year ago and he hated Jews. We had to get new ID cards with a big J stamped on it. Only now did I realize that the Jews were shunned after what had happened to me. I was at my public school and I was forced to leave. My teacher purposely gets mad at me all the time. One day, he called me and said that Jews are polluting the school. He defamed me by saying "Jews don't belong here, they're like vermin in the gutters." I was then sent home and to a Jewish school. A few days later my poor dad was kicked out of his shop and lost his job. I was so sad, almost melting down like ice.

Then one grievous day I heard that we would be taken away to a hateful place to rot. I was feeling very downcast. My family was in sorrow and I realized that nobody cared for us.

Bhagyaa Singh (Grade 7E)

February 22, 1933

Dear Diary,

Today has been one of the worst days of my life, just like so many others this past year. I really don't know how much more I can take. I'm 12 now, and it feels like the world is falling apart around me. My family used to be so happy, but now it's filled with sadness, anger, and frustration. Our home doesn't feel like home anymore.

I live in Frankfurt, Germany, and I've been here all my life. It's strange how time flies, especially when I look at my sisters, Faith and Alina. They're twins and they're 16 now. I can't believe how much time has passed, especially since everything changed after they were born. Mom told me that their names, Faith and Alina, mean *Hope*, which feels like the only thing left sometimes.

Then there's me, just a 12-year-old girl named Emmi who loves to paint and write. I guess I'm the creative one in the family. Mom always says that I'm the most creative person she knows. Maybe that's the only thing I have left to hold onto, my art. It helps me forget, at least for a little while.

And then there's Will, my little brother. He's only 4, and I think he has no idea how much things have changed. When he was born, everything felt like it was falling apart. Mom and Dad went through so much. They can't even afford to send him to daycare, so Alina and Mom teach him at home. I can tell how hard it is for Mom, but she doesn't give up.

While life at home was tough, the world outside was even harsher for many. Around us, the German government was treating Jewish people horribly, stripping them of their rights, forcing them into ghettos, and blaming them for things they didn't do. It felt like the world was turning against them, and it wasn't just the poor or the displaced who were suffering—Jews were being targeted, pushed aside, and treated like they didn't belong, even though they were just like everyone else. The fear in the streets and the hatred spreading around us made everything feel even more uncertain, especially when you could see it happening to people you knew.

For a long time, Dad struggled to find work, but he kept searching. Then, one day, a man who worked at the local market—someone he used to know—heard about Dad's situation. The man knew how hard it was for families like ours to get by, so he offered Dad a job selling fruits and vegetables. It wasn't much, but it was enough to put food on the table, and it felt like a small victory. We were still cramped in that tiny house, but at least we weren't hungry anymore. That job gave Dad a reason to keep going, and it helped us believe that maybe things would get better, even if just a little bit.

We used to go to public school, but everything changed, so now we go to a Jewish school. At least the teachers are nice, and the education is good. But it still doesn't feel like everything is okay. I don't know what the future holds, but I hope things get better. I hope we find a way to feel happy again. For now, I'll keep writing and painting. It helps me survive.

Until tomorrow,
Antonella Lazarinos Cano (7E)

February 21, 1937

Dear Diary,

My name is Miriam Katz. It is currently the summer of February 21st of 1937. I live in the small town of Tarnow, Poland, with my parents and younger brother, Samuel. I am 16 years old, and I have always enjoyed the simple pleasures in life: reading books, playing the piano, and spending time with my family. My father, Isaac, is a kind and hardworking man who runs a small store in the town center. My mother, Rachel, is gentle and caring, always making sure we have everything we need. Samuel is 8, and though he can be a handful sometimes, I love him dearly. Our home is cozy and filled with warmth, but I fear that warmth may soon be gone forever.

Everything has changed in such a short time. I remember what life was like before the war, before the soldiers came and before the nightmares began. We used to walk through the streets of Tarnow as a family, laughing and talking. Now, the streets are empty, except for the harsh clamor of boots marching through. Soldiers with cold eyes and angry faces patrol our town, and I am scared. We try to pretend that things are normal, but it's hard. How can anything be normal when the Nazis are everywhere, forcing us to live in fear?

I am so frightened, but I don't show it. I try to stay strong for my family. There are whispers among the people. Some say that they are going to take us away, I don't want to believe it, but I can't help but feel the terror growing inside of me. My heart races every time I hear the soldiers' boots outside our door. How can anyone sleep with that constant reminder of danger?

The hardest part is seeing my parents trying to stay calm. I can tell that they are worried, but they don't want us to feel it. They tell me to hold on to hope, but I'm starting to wonder how much hope is left. I look at Samuel, and I want to protect him, to shield him from what's coming, but I know I can't. It makes me feel so helpless. What kind of world is this for a child?

The last few weeks have been a blur. We've heard about Jews being taken from other towns, sent away to places we don't know, never to return. The fear has made us all numb, but also more united. I think the one thing that keeps us going is the love we have for each other. It's what we hold onto when everything else feels like it's slipping away. I try to remind myself of the good things, the nights when we gather around the table, and my mother sings softly to calm Samuel when he cries. Those memories are precious now.

But deep down, I can't help but wonder: How long before we are taken? How long before the world I've known vanishes? It feels like the walls are closing in, and no matter how hard I try, I can't escape this fear. I feel like I am losing everything... my home, my safety, my future. There is no way to prepare for what is happening, and I am terrified.

I just want to survive. I want to see tomorrow. I want to feel the sun on my face again. I pray that whatever comes next, we'll face it together.

Love, Miriam (Jade Zhu 7E)

GRADE 3 FRENCH POETRY WRITING

Grade 3 French students have been exploring different forms of poetry and poetic devices. For Pink Shirt Day, we wrote FRIEND acrostic poems. Then, we learned to use metaphor and poetic language to describe our favorite hobbies.

Friend
acrostic poem

Friends are always fun
Really helpful
I love to play with my friends.
Every friend you have is important.
Nice to everyone
Doesn't bully

By Marcus

FRIENDS ARE
Nice and fun!
Friends are smart
Roses are like friends
Incredibly fun
Entertaining and funny
Nice and kind
Dear to have around

By Scarlett

Camping is

Camping is hikes
Camping is fires
Camping is wonderful
Camping is fire flies
Camping is tents
Camping is starry night
Camping is fun and
nevers too boring!

By Victoria

arcade


Arcade is plushies
Arcade is buttons
Arcade is claw machines
Arcade is prizes
Arcade is tokens
Arcade is wins
Arcade is noise
And always exciting!



By Laurel

volleyball

volleyball is teammates
volleyball is movement
volleyball is competitions
volleyball is nets
volleyball is fast
volleyball is teamwork
volleyball is champion
And always too hard



By Braelyn

FESTIVAL DU BOIS

École Fatima participated once again this year at the Festival du Bois, last weekend at Makin Park in Maillardville. Students, teachers/EAs and parents proudly promoted our school and showed our presence in the Francophone community. Did you know that this community event actually started here at Fatima about 35 years ago? Our tent display had student work to admire, sweets to share, a craft to create, and a wheel to spin! In spite of the rainy weather, we ate "poutine" and "tire" (maple taffy) and mingled with other presenters and guests en Français. A huge **MERCI BEAUCOUP** to all the students, staff and parents who gave up their time to work at our tent at the venue. We couldn't have done it without you!!

Vive la Joie de Vivre in rainy Coquitlam! ON Y VA FATIMA... au Festival du Bois!!



GRADE 7 NET MINISTRIES RETREAT

On Sunday, March 9th the Grade 7s attended the NET Ministries retreat in preparation for Confirmation. The National Evangelization Team of youth came to spend a full day with our Grade 7s, playing fun games and learning more about our faith. The students had a great time with different puzzles and games! They also listened to the personal experiences being shared by the different team members and how they grew on their own spiritual journeys. We are so grateful for the time the NET Ministry spent with us and how they helped us on our journey to Confirmation. Also a huge thank you to the parish and school staff who helped organize such a wonderful day.

Dimanche le 9 mars, les élèves de 7e année ont assisté à la retraite des ministères NET en préparation à la Confirmation. Cette équipe composée de jeunes est venue passer une journée complète avec nos élèves en jouant à des jeux amusants et en apprenant davantage sur notre foi. Les élèves se sont bien amusés avec des jeux et ils ont aussi entendu des membres de l'équipe à propos de leur propres expériences avec notre foi. Nous sommes très reconnaissants que le ministère NET ait passé du temps avec nous. Un immense merci également au personnel de la paroisse et aux profs de l'école qui ont contribué à cette merveilleuse journée.







OUR LADY OF FATIMA
PARENT SUPPORT GROUP
PRESENTS

FATIMA'S GOT TALENT!

SHINE LIKE A STAR

THURSDAY, MAY 1, 2025 | 7:00 PM

Our Lady of Fatima Parish Hall