

SCHOOL REPORT - December 20/January 21

Due to the current pandemic, FOCSS (Friends of Collier Street School) have taken a back seat in fundraising, and sadly had to cancel their much-loved Summer Pet Show, and now the Christmas Fair.



*Then my heart with pleasure fills and
dances with the daffodils.*

– William Wordsworth



In a bid to heighten spirits, FOCSS organised a morning of bulb planting for the children. On one of the last beautiful days of November, each bubble of students at St Margaret's Collier Street School spent their time in our marvellous school field planting daffodil bulbs, giving the school community something to look forward to when they bloom in Spring. The hope is that the daffodils will bring with them health, warmth, and hope for the future.

*No matter what you ask of the Daffodil, it
will still wait until Spring to bloom. From
this I learned that we all open up when
the time is right. – Rudy Francisco*



This activity directly relates to the school's current focus on the parable of the Sower and the Seeds, which encourages spreading kindness and the word of God. By burying our daffodil bulbs into the nutrient rich soil, the plants have the space to fully extend their roots. This gives them the stability they need to grow tall, and the ability to retrieve water and minerals. Once the stem pierces the ground, overcoming the most strenuous obstacle, it reaches skyward, absorbs the sunshine and opens its flower to spread joy to others.

She turned to the sunlight and shook her yellow head, and whispered to her neighbour: Winter is Dead.

– A.A.Milne

As a school, and as a whole community, spreading joy and kindness is one of our highest priorities, especially in these trying times. It is a reminder that everybody is struggling and trying to overcome their own obstacles, and by being the best we can be, we pull together and become a pillar of strength that anyone can rely on.

Spreading joy can be as easy as a smile to a stranger (or a thumbs up for those masked up) or a simple, short interaction such as a “Good morning,” as you pass somebody by.



Daffodils, that come before the swallow dares , and take the winds of March with beauty.

– William Shakespeare