St. George's Day Pride!









Doing the Right Thing! (What would St. George do?)

Aim:

To realise the importance of taking time to reflect and fulfilling your potential!

Luke 10:38-42

Values: Honesty and Courage

"When a knight won his spurs"

1. When a knight won his spurs in the stories of old,

He was gentle and brave; he was gallant and bold,

With a shield on his arm and a lance in his hand,

For God and for valour he rode through the land.

2. No charger have I, and no sword by my side,

Yet still to adventure and battle I ride,

Though back into storyland giants have fled,

And the knights are no more and the dragons are dead.

3. Let faith be my shield and let joy be my steed,

'Gainst the dragons of anger, the ogres of greed;

And let me set free, with the sword of my youth,

From the castle of darkness, the power of truth.

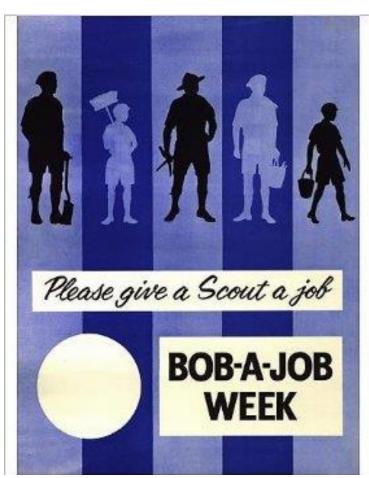


Think about......

- Has there ever been a moment when you thought that you didn't do quite enough?
- You didn't just let someone else down but yourself.
- It could have been in class during maths, perhaps in a sporting match or even at home!
- How does the legend of St. George help us to remember that we should always do our best?

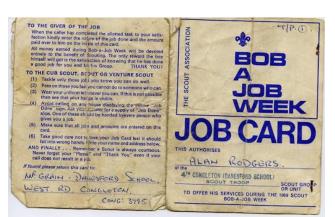








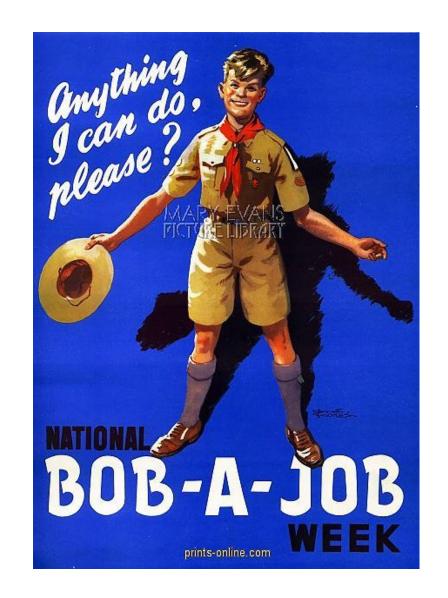






Bob-a-Job Please?

- Bob-a-Job week was first introduced as a good turn day in 1914 by scout movement founder Lord Baden-Powell.
- It was previously known as Scout Job Week, it was started during Easter week 1949 and became an annual fixture.
- The scheme got its nickname from shilling, known as a 'bob', that the youngsters were paid for completing their good turn which would now be worth 5p for every job they completed.



The time had come my Cub Leader told me. "You're too big for Cubs now", and so it was time to move on.

Even though we live 'miles' from the sea my scouting pack, 28th Hammersmith Scout Group, was a Sea Scout Pack and so I had to buy a Sea Scout Uniform. It wasn't cheap!

There was a jumper and a very special hat, known as a Seaman's Class 2 round cap was very expensive. My mum promised me that when we could afford it they would buy the scouting boater but until then I had to make do with my brothers old uniform which wasn't exactly new.

Although I enjoyed some of the things the Sea Scouts were able to do there were some things I was a very reluctant to get involved in.







The week after I joined the Sea Scouts it was 'Bob a Job' Week. Everyone was expected to take part, even those with no Round Hat, that included me. In Cubs we could work in 'teams' but in scouts we were all expected to find jobs on our own. It was a bit scary but thankfully my mum knew some very kind and cheerful pensioners who lived in Melina Road and she had warn some of them I might be knocking. So that was where I started.

As I worked down the list of houses to knock on the pensioners all knew that I would be arriving and had jobs prepared. There was washing up, drying up, sweeping and making cups of tea. For each job I was paid one shilling which was then added to my 'Bob a Job' Record Sheet.

In my pack the scout who raised the most money was given a prize. Alas my efforts although worthwhile were a long way away from winning.

But then





The last house on my list was number 38 Melina Road, where Mr Gerrard lived. He lived on his own, was very elderly and always wore his war medals, no matter what!

He was in the Navy so I think that he felt that he should help a fellow 'sailor' even one who had never been to sea!

He was also very forgetful and a little 'hard of hearing' but even though he seemed a bit grumpy he was actually very nice and even made me a cup of tea when I arrived.

He wanted me to pick stones up from the garden which wasn't the most exciting of jobs but it was a nice day and after 'another one of his war stories' he left me alone expecting me to fill up my bucket with stones for a shilling!





And then it happened......

I wasn't expecting to find it but there under the rockery just by the front window was something brown and leathery. I moved some stones away and there it was a small wallet. It was a bit smelly (old and wet) and the sides of the wallet were stuck together but as I peeled it open I saw three one pound notes hidden underneath the flaps. There was also some other things including bits of paper and a wedding photograph.

For a moment I didn't know what to do. I knew that the right thing would be knock on the door and hand the wallet to Mr Gerrard but clearly the wallet had been lost and it was likely that Mr Gerrard didn't know it was there so he wouldn't miss it.

One Counding



What would you do?

I thought and thought mainly about how I could use the three pound notes to buy my Sea Scout Hat but then as Mr Gerrard came out to see me (with a cup of tea for me in his hand) I stood up and said, 'guess what I have found!' He stopped for a moment, looked and felt the wallet then slowly he opened it up and took out the photo. At that precise moment I knew what it was.

Mr Gerrard was so pleased that he gave me two shillings for my efforts and signed my card. Although I didn't win the 'Bob a Job Week Competition' I knew that I had done the right thing.

What do you think? What would you have done?



The next week when I got home from school on the kitchen table was a brown paper bag and in the bag was a present for me?

Guess what it was......

I had always assumed that my mum had bought me my own Sea Scout Hat but many year later she told me that she hadn't but it was a gift from Mr Gerrard. Alas by then Mr Gerrard had passed away but at the time he had told her what had happened and that I had passed on the missing wallet.

He said that he wanted to show his appreciation and asked my mum what I really wanted. He wasn't too concerned about the missing three pounds but he was so relived that the photo of his wedding had been found.





Reflection.... Lets think about the story!

We are all very busy and perhaps do not think enough about spending time to think about how we treat each other.

St George actions tells us to stop worrying about the less important things and concern ourselves more with actions that make a difference!



Lets Pray.....

Lord, we bring before you all those who follow in the footsteps of St. George, by standing up for the right, for defending the weak, and refusing to be threatened by criminals and people who wish to do wrong things.

Help us to be strong in the same way, give us strength and courage to do what is right!



Robert Stephenson Smyth Baden-Powell



