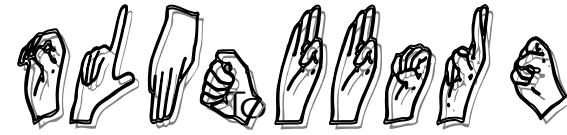


Volume I Number VII

# OLMatters

www.olmrio.com/magazine



Educate the whole person for global understanding!

Rio de Janeiro – May 2006

“To Educate the whole person for global understanding”

## Mummies Article!!!!

*Luciana Fortes ('08)*



No. This is not another history article about the ancient tombs of pharaohs. And no, these are not aliens or creatures from outer space nor are they mummies from another boring and not even scary haunted house episode. These are the 10<sup>th</sup> graders in the class that could only be of Ms. Braga! For being extremely quiet and motionless during every Thursday and Friday first period Biology class, Ms. Braga baptized these students as The Mummies.

But that was not all: the teacher decided to take this strange discovery to another level. She told all the students to come dressed as mummies on Friday the 17<sup>th</sup>, first period, so as to “spur things up a notch”. Many didn’t believe her, but we all know that when Ms. Braga says something, she sticks to it. So when the beautiful morning of the 17<sup>th</sup> of March came, Ms. Braga paraded inside the classroom dressed as none other than the exquisite Cleopatra while all of the students were struggling and helping each other out as they wrapped themselves up in toilet paper. After much toilet paper here, toilet paper there, the class got together and took a picture of this crazy-mummy day.

## The Nervous System

*Aderbal Sabrá Filho ('10)*

In the 8<sup>th</sup> grade, Science class, we started to study the nervous system. Few days ago, we went to the laboratory to observe a real cow’s brain that is the main control center of the nervous system. We could see the two hemispheres, left and right, the folds and the brain’s different structures such as the cerebrum, the cerebellum, and the brainstem. We couldn’t imagine that a small and fragile thing like that would be so important and be responsible for many important functions. The Nervous System is subdivided in two systems, the Central Nervous System (CNS) and the Peripheral Nervous System (PNS). The CNS, composed by the brain and the spinal cord, is the main network of coordination and control for the body. The PNS, composed by motor and sensory nerves spread by the body, carries information to and from the CNS. Our nervous system controls and coordinates all essential activities of the human body; such as heartbeat, digestion, and breathing. Besides, it is the site of intelligence and learning. That’s why it is one of the most important systems of our body.



### Attention Parents!!!

Have you seen your children production recently?  
Please, take some time and click on [www.olmrio.com/education/presentations.html](http://www.olmrio.com/education/presentations.html)  
They have been doing a great job!!!!

## OLM & NHSMUN 2006

*Tassiana Farias ('07)*

NHSMUN is one of the principal projects of the International Model United Nations Association, Inc., a non-profit corporation and registered non-governmental organization of the United Nations. NHSMUN is student-run, drawing its staff of 70+ from across North America and the world. NHSMUN encourages all interested high school seniors and college freshmen to apply to its staff.

The Big Apple (New York City) was the stage for the NHSMUN 2006. Delegates from all over the world came over to discuss various topics in six main committees: Disarmament and International Security (DISEC), Economic and Financial (ECOFIN), Social, Cultural and Humanitarian (SOCHUM), Legal, the Special Political (SPECPOL) and the General Assembly Special Committees.

*Our Lady of Mercy School* participated in the conference showing an outstanding understanding of all topics discussed and making sure that this experience was a memorable one for everyone involved. OLM students participated in all main committees, representing the countries of Mongolia and Georgia. The delegates were asked to write position papers showing their countries' perspectives on topics that would be discussed, which were then showed to the NHSMUN 2006 staff. Based on this, the delegates had to draft resolutions for the topics, which were voted upon on the last day of the conference in the General Assembly.

The opening and closing ceremonies were held at the United Nations building in New York City, which was frequented by all delegates who greatly appreciated the opportunity to visit this important and restricted building. The delegates also had mission briefings with the actual representatives of each of their countries, which was a wonderful experience for them to learn more about the country they researched and its culture.



*Delegates and teachers who participated in the NHSMUN 2006:*

*First Row: Ms. Paes, Maria Clara Antero ('06), Renata Pereira ('06), Marcella Ceva ('06), Ana Carolina Sá Lucas ('07), Luíza Tavares ('06), Henrique Braga ('06), Bernardo Colin ('07), Guilberme Pierantoni ('06), Ms. Lúcia Helena*

*Second Row: Tassiana Farias ('07), Paula Filizola ('06), Alexei Freire ('06), Rodrigo Castelo Branco ('06), Lucas Mutti ('07), André Saboya ('06)*

During their stay in New York City, the delegates visited many tourist attractions, and were very pleased to have had a chance to visit the Empire State Building, Central Park, the Statue of Liberty, the Metropolitan Museum of Art and the Museum of Natural History, among other places. For sure, NHSMUN 2006 provided them with an experience of tremendous value and one that they will hold in their memories for the rest of their lives.

### **Seniors already into University!!!!**

*Carlos Gomes* – Administração – PUC

*Renata Pereira* – Arquitetura – PUC

*Alexei Freire* – Informática – PUC

*Maria Clara Antero* – Medicina – Johns Hopkins

*Juan Delgado* - Economia – Michigan State University

*Marcela Ceva* - Relações Internacionais – Michigan State University

*Luisa Tavares* – Economia - FGV

*Julia Heringer* – Medicina – Estácio de Sá

*Janaína Stewart-richardson* – Engenharia – PUC

*André Levy* – Administração – PUC

*André Saboya* – Relações Internacionais - PUC

## A RAIZ DO PROBLEMA

“Magazine – O Globo – 04/04/06”

No referido jornal, encontramos esta questão: “Em 2005, comemorou-se o centenário da elaboração da Teoria da Relatividade pelo grande físico alemão Albert Einstein. Um dos aspectos intrigantes desta teoria é o chamado “Paradoxo dos Gêmeos”, o qual mostra que um astronauta cuja nave tem velocidade quase igual à velocidade da luz volta de sua viagem mais velho do que o seu irmão gêmeo que permaneceu na Terra. Isto ocorre em razão das chamadas “Transformações de Lorentz”. Em uma de suas formas mais simples, ela mostra que a variação do tempo para o astronauta  $\Delta t_2$  está relacionada com a variação do tempo da Terra  $\Delta t_1$  através da expressão:

$$\Delta t_2 = \frac{1}{\sqrt{1 - \frac{v^2}{c^2}}} \Delta t_1$$

onde  $v$  é a velocidade da nave e  $c$  é a velocidade da luz.

Um astronauta permanece durante 14 anos no espaço em uma nave cuja velocidade é 25/24 da velocidade da luz. Ele voltou à Terra quantos anos mais velho do que seu irmão gêmeo que aqui permaneceu?”

Solicitei ao nosso professor de Física, Dr. Medeiros, a gentileza de rever a questão, visto que discordava de certos pontos.

Então, aqui estão seus comentários:

Há alguns erros no enunciado da questão, onde lê-se:

1.  $\Delta t_2$ , leia-se  $\Delta t_1$  e vice-versa;
2. 25/24, leia-se 24/25
3. velho, leia-se novo

O astronauta, ao voltar para a Terra, nota que seu irmão gêmeo que aqui ficou envelheceu mais do que ele, que esteve viajando durante um certo tempo.

Nenhum objeto material pode viajar mais rápido que  $c$ , a velocidade da luz no vácuo. Assim, a velocidade correta da nave é

$$v = \frac{24}{25}c$$

$\Delta t_1 = 14$  anos (tempo que passou segundo o relógio do astronauta)

$\Delta t_2 = ??$  anos (duração da viagem segundo o relógio do gêmeo que permaneceu na Terra)

Vamos à solução:

$$\Delta t_2 = \frac{1}{\sqrt{1 - \frac{v^2}{c^2}}} \Delta t_1, \text{ onde } \Delta t_2 \rightarrow \frac{14}{\sqrt{1 - \left(\frac{24}{25}\right)^2}} = \frac{14}{\sqrt{1 - \frac{576}{625}}} = 14 \times \sqrt{\frac{625}{625 - 576}} = \frac{14 \times 25}{\sqrt{49}} = \frac{25}{7} \times 14 = 50 \text{ anos}$$

14 anos = duração da viagem segundo o astronauta. - 50 anos = duração da viagem segundo o gêmeo que não foi!

Assim, este último envelheceu (50-14=) **36 anos mais que o astronauta**. Então, vamos viajar para o espaço? ;-)

Na Edição do jornal O Globo de 18/04, no caderno Magazine, há uma errata corrigindo a fração acima mencionada!

### Editorial Board:

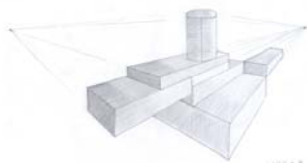
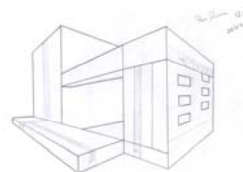
**Teachers:** John Majka, Kátia Souza, Sandra Xavier

**Students:** Maria Florência Monsalve, Samantha Guimarães

**Parents:** Marizi Carneiro, Rodolfo Porto D’Ave

**Layout:** 8th Grade

## Atualidades em Educação



were made.

This semester’s Senior Design Class given by **Mr. Judson**, involved sketching nature forms, hands and fingers, as well as manufactured objects. Students experimented with graphics using various type fonts, creating a logo. Perspective drawing techniques were used, and measured drawings of a chair

The final project will be a student designed chair, including a model and an advertisement, showing a logo, perspective-drawn chair, and details. Good Designs to Come – Seniors!

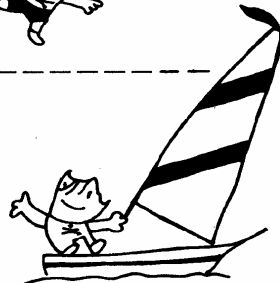
A professora **Heloisa Calazans**, que trabalha com Português para Estrangeiros no Resource Center da OLM, escreve sobre: “**BILINGÜISMO: GANHO CULTURAL OU MAIS UM MOTIVO PARA O FRACASSO ESCOLAR**” na revista ESPAÇO, publicada pelo INES. Parabéns Heloisa! O artigo pode ser lido na íntegra no site:

<http://www.ines.org.br/paginas/revista/espaco18/Atualidade02.pdf>

# sopa de letras

## deportes olímpicos

En esta sopa de letras están los nombres de 10 deportes olímpicos. Pueden estar en horizontal, vertical y diagonal; de arriba a abajo, de abajo a arriba, de izquierda a derecha y de derecha a izquierda.



M I O L N A T A C I O N A L  
 P S N A T A C I N O M E T O  
 I R I B A L O N M A N O L D  
 R O V T O F E S G R D M A O  
 A T E U I U I I S T A A C O  
 G E T F U T L S M O C I H  
 O N O I E B O I I S T P C A  
 T O S L L O I N E P O P L T  
 S I T J A L S E O D I T I S  
 M A E L U O N T P R L H S I  
 O S N A I D L A Q N I S M E  
 D A I B A L O N C E S T O D  
 O M S I T E L T A T A I S O  
 T O D Z A S I S T A N O T B



## Nosso Cartunista!

Você seria capaz de saber quem os personagens à esquerda representam?

When I was little religion was to me, like it is to many Brazilians, part of a family and social tradition. In a country where the major religion is Catholicism, being baptized and married in the Catholic Church are common events in the life of its society. I grew up in a Catholic family and school. This meant also that I always had through the mediation of the school, contact with the religion. As I grew up and became a teenager, people around me started to change their opinions concerning religion. This is the expected behavior of a teenager - to contest everything that the elder tell them is right. However, I acted differently during this period. I kept having my faith despite what others thought.

I started to have a different approach towards religion in general. At first I thought that religion was what parents taught their children how to do the right things. During my teen years, I started to see that this was an erroneous concept. Faith be it Muslim, Jewish, Christian is about principles and having hope in the future. Religion allows you to have a save port where you can go and find your center and whenever you need help. Today the number of psychologists and cases of depression are huge. Even though now people have more money and more technology they are not happy because they forgot to care about the spiritual portion of their lives. Success is the "God" of their society!

In a world where wars and money dictate the world order, I think that what is missing is hope. No one fights to make the world a better place. People are becoming too accustomed to certain acts of violence that these are starting to become ordinary to them. The headlines in the newspapers of violent raids do not have the same effect on people as they did some years ago. The world population is settling for far less than it deserves. World leaders lack principles to change this situation. They are too busy making money while social and environmental problems increase to a point that they are starting to threaten the world order. Maybe if people stopped to thing for a moment, they would realize that instead of wasting time fighting against any religion, they should embrace a cause and try to change the path the world is taking. If not, they had better start praying, for there is no safe way out from this down fall.

## 5<sup>th</sup> B – Ms. Miranda

Adaptação da Crônica  
 "Versos Negros ... Mas Nem Tanto!"  
 de Carlos D. de Andrade.  
 Alexia, Ana Carolina, Clarice e  
 João Paulo ('13)



## Vivendo em outros países

Axel Reichhard ('06)

Esta carta va encaminada especialmente para aquellos que nunca han vivido en otro país y no saben lo importante que son las nuevas experiencias. Sé muy bien que serán muy pocos los que podrán leer esta carta, porque sólo hay una pequeña cantidad de alumnos que saben hablar y leer español. Bueno aquí vamos: Todo comenzó aproximadamente hace nueve años. Cuando estaba recién en cuarto básico, supe que mi familia y yo nos íbamos a vivir en Ecuador. A mi padre le ofrecieron un trabajo mejor en este país y él no lo desperdió. El día que me fui a Ecuador, fue realmente horrible, porque toda mi familia y amigos vivían en Chile y nuestros lazos eran muy cercanos. Fue realmente muy triste dejar a todos mis seres queridos. Pero bueno, así es la vida y hay que confrontarla con determinación.

Los primeros meses viviendo en Ecuador fueron muy extraños, porque yo estaba acostumbrado a vivir en Chile. La cultura y las costumbres eran raras, pero al mismo tiempo divertidas. Pero lo bueno de este país es que había algo en común con Chile, el idioma era el mismo, Español. Les cuento que entré en un colegio Americano, aprendí a hablar inglés y me hice muchos amigos, pero a la vez sentía mucha pena por haber dejado mi país y extrañaba a mi familia y amigos. Viví casi dos años en este país y luego me volví a Chile. Admito que haber vivido en Ecuador fue una buena experiencia, aprendí muy bien lo que es vivir en el extranjero.

Cuando llegué a Chile, no podía estar mas feliz. Quería recuperar el tiempo perdido y pensé que me iba a quedar toda mi vida viviendo en Chile. Pero nunca es bueno estar tan seguro de esas cosas, porque la vida siempre nos saca la vuelta y nos sorprende. Viví cinco años en Chile y de ahí mi padre me empezó a preguntar si me gustaría vivir en Brasil. Luego mi padre nos empezó a introducir el concepto de la vida aquí en Brasil. Nos llevó a mi familia y a mi varias veces de vacaciones a Rio de Janeiro. Entonces ahí me di cuenta que mi padre pretendía llevarnos a todos a vivir a esta ciudad maravillosa. Mi estadía fue realmente increíble, no me imaginaba como iba a ser vivir en esta ciudad en el medio de un paraíso, pero eso no fue todo. Al principio fue difícil porque todo era nuevo, aparte que no hablaba portugués, admito que fue muy complicado, especialmente en la comunicación, porque yo hablaba inglés pero quería aprender este nuevo idioma. Los nuevos amigos que me hice, me llenaron la vida de alegría. Ésta fue realmente una experiencia inolvidable y todos mis amigos van a quedarse para siempre en mi corazón.

Ahora estoy a sólo un mes para graduarme y finalmente terminar el colegio. Estoy feliz, pero también estoy triste. Feliz, porque en julio vuelvo a Chile para continuar mis estudios y entrar en la universidad. Pero no es sólo eso, estoy feliz porque voy a ver a mi familia y a todos mis amigos. Desgraciadamente también hay un lado triste. Voy a dejar esta ciudad maravillosa y la gente que me hacía sonreír todo el tiempo. Les quiero decir que cuando ustedes vivan en otro país, aprovechen al máximo cada momento, porque pasa muy rápido y ciertamente les va a cambiar la vida.

## Marta Lara Taylor & Patinação Artística no Gelo

Ms. Xavier – Math Teacher



Marta Lara Rodrigues Taylor, graduada pela OLM em 1994, foi minha aluna nas aulas de computação. Não havia um só momento fora das salas de aula ou dos horários de estudos em que ela não estivesse dançando! Mesmo sentada, seus pés estavam ‘tapping the floor’ constantemente ou então, entrava sala adentro ‘deslizando’. Tive oportunidade de acompanhar sua cirurgia e por muito tempo o sofrimento e esperança de sua mãe.

Marta nos mostra que é possível superar a deficiência física quando conquista a Medalha de Prata no Campeonato Nacional de Patinação Artística no Gelo, dos EUA.

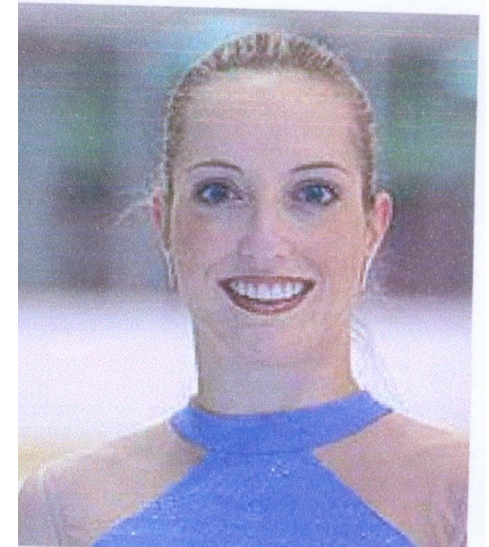
*“Meu sonho – diz Marta – é poder competir pelo Brasil no Mundial e nas Olimpíadas de Inverno.”*

Marta venceu os movimentos reduzidos pelas barras de aço implantadas na coluna aos 11 anos, para corrigir uma escoliose – desvio lateral acentuado da coluna vertebral. Por causa das barras, Marta diz que tem “*mobilidade do pescoço até a área dos ombros, daí é rígido até a cintura, onde volto a ter mais movimento. Com o tempo, fui aprendendo a usar a mobilidade de outras partes do meu corpo para compensar essa deficiência na coluna*”

Dividida entre o trabalho no departamento de marketing da Disney e a paixão pelo esporte, Marta agora treina seis dias na semana e está confiante de que pode ter bom desempenho no Mundial. Mesmo sendo chamada de louca pelos riscos que corre durante a patinação, ela não se intimida e diz que loucura seria não seguir seu sonho.

Ela diz: “*Não quero acordar um dia e perceber que estou velha e que eu queria tanto ter patinado, mas nunca tentei por causa dos problemas na minha coluna. Só porque o meu corpo não deveria poder fazer certas coisas, não quer dizer que ele não pode. O importante é nunca desistir e sempre continuar lutando*”.

Bravo Marta!!!! Seu exemplo deve e merece ser seguido por todos. Estamos muito orgulhosos de você!



## Scott is currently working as English Teacher for the Garden Grove Unified School District. He is living in Huntington Beach, California with his wife Cattarina and two daughters, Victoria and Maria Joy.

When Ms. Xavier gave me the opportunity to write a little message to the OLM community I was excited; tons of memories came flooding back. My family and I often find ourselves reminiscing about our time at OLM. We recall people and events that bring back warm memories and affectionate laughter. Ironically, we usually end with a deep sigh of intense “saudades” that reminds us that we experienced something very special at Our Lady of Mercy. I love thinking about my time at OLM because there were so many great memories.

Victoria misses all the hugs and kisses she got from the teachers and her friends. They just don’t do that here in the public schools. The social life of a 12-year old in America is miserably quiet compared to Rio, although most places are quiet compared to Rio. . “There’s nothing to do here!” is something that I hear from Vic about once a week. Just today Victoria was cleaning out her closet and saw a shirt signed by all of her OLM classmates. She cried for a while. Victoria misses NR, playing soccer at lunch, and having a church in the school. If she had one wish right now, it would be to go back to OLM and see everyone and give a big hug. “Que saudades!”

Maria Joy misses Ms. Vidal, Ms. Graça, and Ms. Viera. Joy was just



mentioning the other day that she can’t thank them enough for the priceless care and patience they had for her. I agree, I could use some of that priceless patience for my students as well as Joy. Cattarina misses hanging out with the helpers (“I love you Gisele”), the teachers, her friends at the Xerox place, Nurse Monica, the Religion department, the kitchen crew that always have a smile even when it’s 100 degrees! She misses the welcoming smile of Bruno and the always willing to help Osvaldo. And of course Catt misses the students, especially the hugs and affection they gave her.

I miss the 4<sup>th</sup> floor chaos of 90 middle scholars running and shoving and “fofocando” and wondering what’s happening. I miss seeing the kids being kids-inventing games, finding ways to have fun throughout their day. I miss the thirst for knowledge and the determination to improve that OLM students have. I miss IT- I will never forget *Pedro Ruffier* (’06) revealing IT by shuffling across the gym floor in a big red box. I miss the camaraderie the teachers have and the friendly communication between teachers, administrators, parents and students. These are valuable things that cannot be taken for granted- just like a family.

To say that I miss OLM is like saying I miss my family. There is a security in knowing that those around me care about what I say, do and what happens to me. And because I felt cared about at OLM, I grew a lot. I am so grateful that my family was part of OLM and that OLM is now part of my family we continue to develop. Um grande abraço, Scott Galles  
Scott invites you to visit his family’s summer camp at northwoodsadventure.net. He and his family will be working and playing at camp from July to mid-August. If you would like to contact Scott or Cattarina email them at: [scottgalles@hotmail.com](mailto:scottgalles@hotmail.com) or [catteles@hotmail.com](mailto:catteles@hotmail.com)

## Alfabetização

*Ms. Denise Gonçalves – Business Office Manager*

Quando comecei a trabalhar na OLM observei que havia alguns funcionários que não sabiam ler, então, me ofereci para ensiná-los. Eles talvez por constrangimento, naquele momento, não aceitaram.

Passados alguns anos fui procurada por eles, que expressaram o desejo de aprender, o que me deixou emocionada e feliz.

Hoje temos aulas às segundas, quartas e sextas das 8h às 9h. Eles estão bastante motivados e conscientes de que precisam cada vez mais aprender e é isso que os impulsiona.

Sinto me gratificada com este projeto e já conto com a colaboração de outros professores da escola.

Esperamos vê-los num futuro bem próximo lendo e escrevendo, tornando-se cidadãos mais completos.



## When should a mother hear "Happy Mother's Day"?

*Ms. Kátia Souza – Religion Teacher*



Once when asked to define what motherhood meant to me, I simply said it is the most divine task a woman can perform, but also a mixture of happiness, suffering, worries: a **vocation**. Which mother does not rejoice for seeing her child talk, walk, and grow developing potentials! Which mother has not suffered with her child's illness? Which mother does not worry about her child's fever and pain? No mother in the entire world is excluded from

any of these feelings.

It is true that not all women are called to become mothers, but those who accept this mission, and here I include myself, need to be very much aware of the big responsibility that lies on our shoulders: bringing up those who will make a difference in the generations to come.

The role of a mother is so **divine** that Christ, God among men, was given one as protector and teacher, present in the happy and sad moments of life.

That is what a mother is, giving oneself up everyday for the benefit of loved ones.

One of my biggest wishes is to show Paula (16), Luiza (12), André (7) and Julia (3) through actions and words the immeasurable love I have for them. All I pray for is to be able to rejoice in the work accomplished and for that I ask the Blessed Mother to inspire me to be the best mom for my kids. May all mothers in the world respond to God's call to fill the earth with people that do His will. May each of us hear "I love you, Mom" not only on the second Sunday of May, but every day of our lives.

To all of us: **"Happy Mother's Day"**.

### Earth Mother,

Your sounds call to life:

Powerful roars, gentle whispers

Warnings of imminent danger

Boundary markers of sacred ground

Cooings of such attractive variety,

Diversity inviting to harmony.

### Earth Mother,

You teach us to caress life:

To breathe beauty from the flowers

To grasp strength through the mountains

To be refreshed in the lakes and rivers

To knead the humus of the soil and

Renew our bonds with creation.

### Earth Mother,

Your colors rainbow to life:

Browns of substance, solid ground

Blues of water, hues of an infinite sky

Yellows and whites and reds

The sun birthing the day.

*Mr. John Majka – English Teacher*

## Resonance in our everyday lives

*Mr. Marcelo Camera – Music Teacher*

“Que tudo vibra a gente sabe, da montanha até o beija-flor, um sobe e desce em que nos cabe lapidar constantemente o amor.”

*(Ondulatória – by the author)*

In times of world tension, I have decided to bring up some reflections on resonance. It is a concept with physical, musical, social and even spiritual implications that teaches us how to get the best response out of a system, employing the right amount of energy.

Not too long ago, quantum physics proved that when matter is broken down to its smallest and infinitesimal particles, they are seen rather as vibrating strings -- what scientists call the “strings” or “super-strings theory”. Colors are frequencies of different wavelengths and the aesthetical manipulation of this sonic or chromatic material creates consonance and dissonance, tension and release, movement, artistic expression in the search for beauty and truth. In music, two different frequencies or pitches in resonance (with proportional wavelengths) produce an interval and two intervals together form chords, which are the basic structure of harmony.

Sounds can heal the body when certain focal points resonate with them. Chants can lead us to a higher level of spiritual awareness and have been used extensively in many ways by several cultures. An experienced mechanic can tune up an engine just by listening to the sound produced by its internal resonance, optimization of energy that saves gas and money! A martial artist can defeat his opponents just by harmonizing (resonating) with the physical attack, minimizing the damages for everyone. Actually, the ultimate warrior (and the wisest one) is the one that does not need to engage in a fight at all. A child moving his legs to swing in a playground is intuitively applying resonance in order to get the most motion without getting too tired.

I could go on and on but the important point here is: We can all apply resonance to relationships in order to enhance our environment! Learning to listen instead of engaging into an argument right away, understanding that we have the option to change ourselves in order to “resonate” or “harmonize” better, no matter how hard it may seem, remembering that practice makes perfect.

With that said, I leave you with this challenge, to start reflecting and not to judge, to dare to make the right choices and enjoy resonance, witnessing its contagious effect in your everyday activities. Compassion, forgiveness, understanding, a sincere “thank you”, a true apology, proper breathing, a simple smile, can become powerful tools to enhance the quality of our lives in times of global confusion. All the best.

## O Valor do Saber

*Autor Desconhecido*

Em um rio de difícil travessia, havia um barqueiro que levava as pessoas de um lado para o outro.

Em uma das viagens, iam um advogado e uma professora.

Como quem gosta de falar muito, o advogado pergunta ao barqueiro:

- Companheiro, você entende de leis?

- Não. – responde o barqueiro.

E o advogado compadecido:

- É uma pena. Você perdeu a metade da vida!

A professora, muito social, entra na conversa:

- Seu barqueiro, você sabe ler e escrever?

- Também não. – respondeu o remador.

- Que pena! – condóis-se a mestra – Você perdeu metade da vida!

Nisso chega uma onda bastante forte e vira o barco. O barqueiro preocupado pergunta:

- Vocês sabem nadar?

- Não! – responderam eles rapidamente.

- Então que pena. – concluiu o barqueiro – Vocês perderam toda a vida!

“Não há saber mais ou saber menos: há saberes diferentes.” - *Paulo Freire*

## Inventor cria cadeira-tanque para deficientes

*Ms. Xavier – Math Teacher*



Um inventor norte-americano criou uma cadeira elétrica, com sistema de tração similar a um tanque, que é capaz de se locomover em quase qualquer terreno. O veículo pode ser usado em córregos, lama, neve, areia e cascalho, além de subir e descer escadas.

A criação da TankChair foi motivada pela esposa do inventor, que havia sofrido um acidente e ficou paraplégica. A mulher gostaria de passear pela natureza, mas não havia meios que a possibilitassem.

Os fabricantes da TankChair garantem que a cada 10 cadeiras vendidas, uma será doada para quem não tem condições de comprar uma.

Para informações de como adquirir uma TankChair, acesse o site

<http://www.tankchair.com/>

## PAI NOSSO...

*Autor Desconhecido*

Se em minha vida não ajo como filho de Deus, fechando meu coração ao amor.

Será inútil dizer : PAI NOSSO

Se os meus valores São representados pelos bens da terra.

Será inútil dizer : QUE ESTAIS NO CÉU

Se penso apenas em ser cristão por medo, superstição e comodismo.

Será inútil dizer : SANTIFICADO SEJA O VOSSO NOME

Se acho tão sedutora a vida aqui, cheia de supérfulos e futilidades.

Será inútil dizer : VENHA A NÓS O VOSSO REINO

Se no fundo o que eu quero mesmo é que todos os meus desejos se realizem.

Será inútil dizer : SEJA FEITA A VOSSA VONTADE ASSIM NA TERRA COMO NO CÉU

Se prefiro acumular riquezas, desprezando meus irmãos que passam fome.

Será inútil dizer : O PÃO NOSSO DE CADA DIA NOS DAI HOJE.

Se não importo em ferir, injustiçar, oprimir e magoar aos que atravessam o meu caminho.

Será inútil dizer : PERDOAI-NOS AS NOSSAS OFENSAS, ASSIM COMO NÓS PERDOAMOS, A QUEM NOS TEM OFENDIDO

Se escolho sempre o caminho mais fácil, que nem sempre é o caminho do Cristo.

Será inútil dizer : E NÃO NOS DEIXEIS CAIR EM TENTAÇÃO

Se por minha vontade procuro os prazeres materiais e tudo o que é proibido me seduz.

Será inútil dizer : LIVRAI-NOS DO MAL...

Se sabendo que sou assim, continuo me omitindo e nada faço para me modificar

Será inútil dizer : AMÉM.