BLESSED CHRISTOPHER WHARTON CELEBRATION





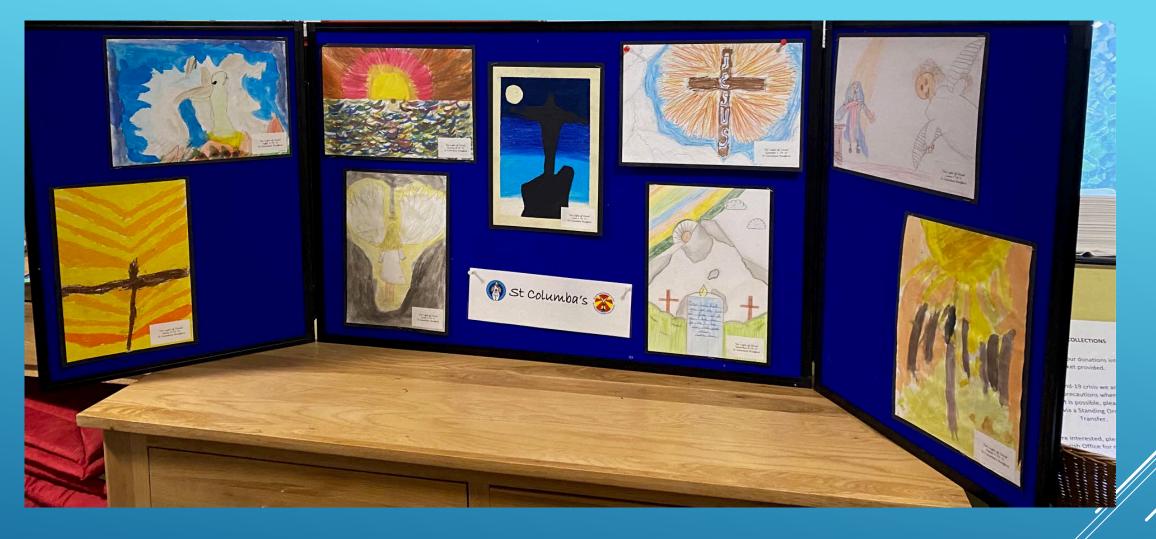
A collaboration of artwork from BCWCAT schools

'THE LIGHT OF CHRIST'

Christ's light serves as a beacon which we follow in all of our schools. He is our source of comfort and joy.

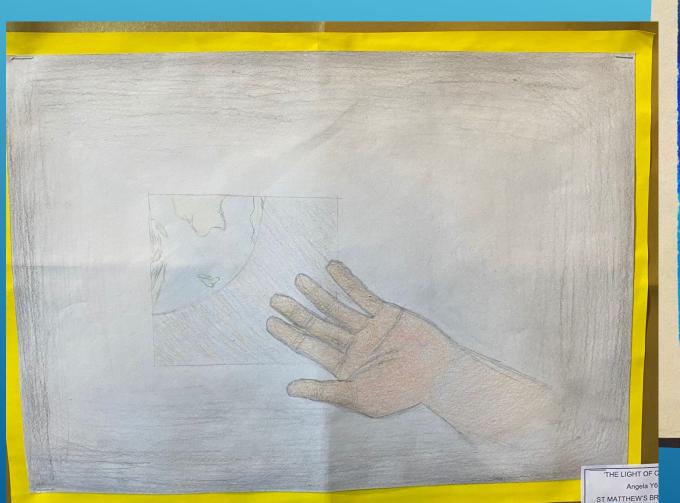
Blessed Christopher Wharton, pray for us.





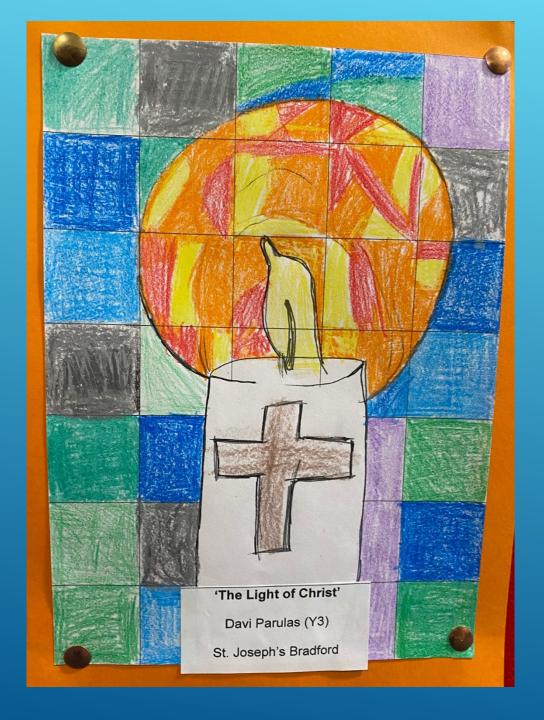


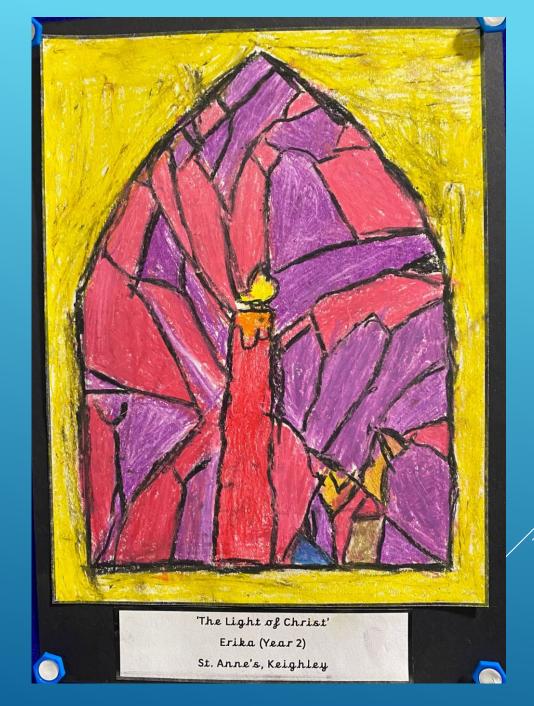


















We've all read this story before, the story with faith and compassion, suffering and hiding, murdered in a world full of aggression.

Yet even in such dark and fearful times, and it can seem impossible to find your way, there will always be a light to illuminate your path home, a hope that can listen to what you say.

It is often hard to remember it is going to be okay, the hardships of life destroying your life, holocausts and persecution happening day after day, even walking home can feel unsafe.

But you should know you are never alone,

there is always someone who could be in your life,

from the life of Christopher Wharton we can see,

faith can always save you from your fright.

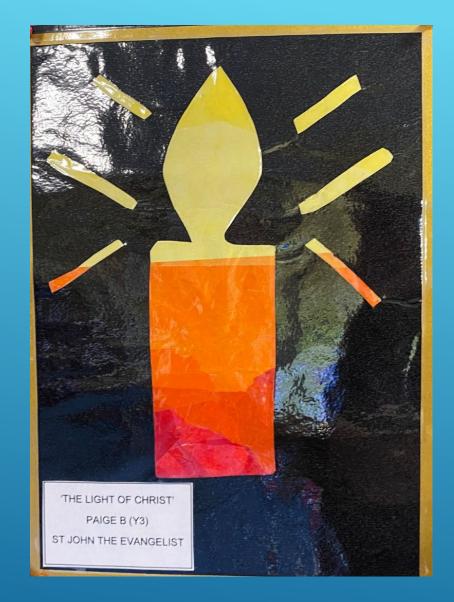
We've all read this story before, but it is up to us to change the ending.

Jessica







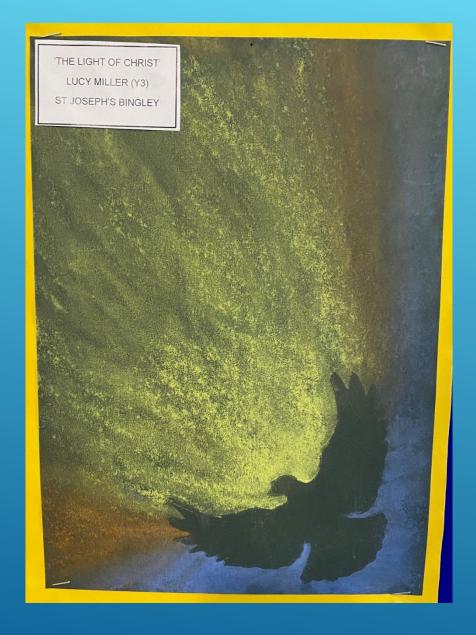




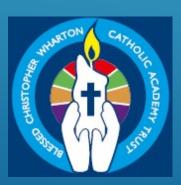










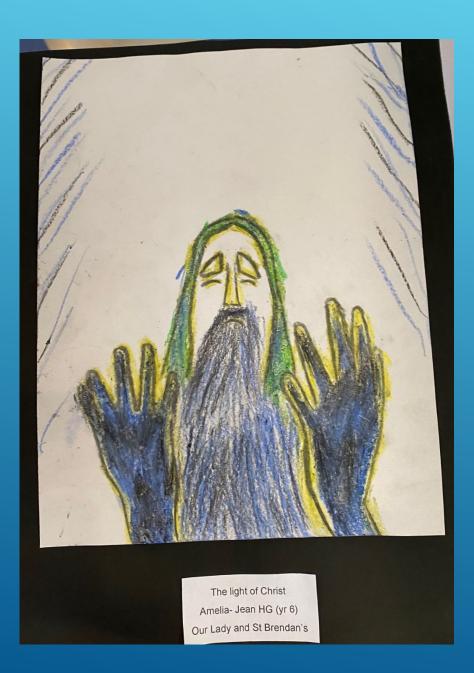


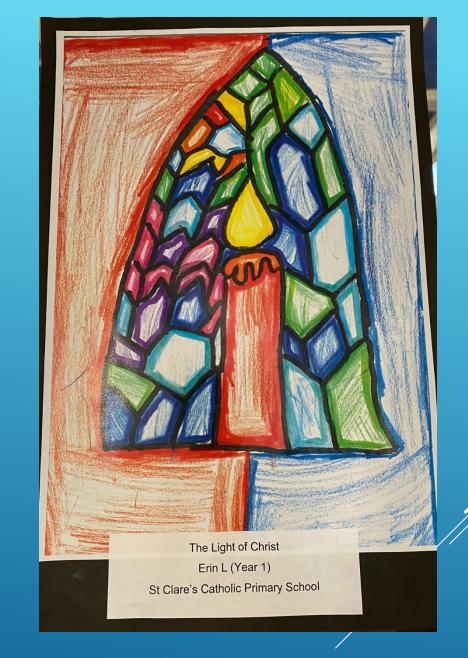
'FAITH, COURAGE, SERVICE' YEAR 5 ST JOSEPH'S BINGLEY Coung Saith Faith, Courage, Service













Care for everyone around you

Have empathy for thy neighbour

Respect God's creation

Involve everyone equally at all times

Serve others and be courageous

Try to show resilience

Open up your love

Pray for those who suffer

Hold the light with you always

Express your faith

Rejoice in solidarity and compassion

Igor





























Light in hand he went and ran,

Followed closely by a Queen's man.

Pleading loud, "Stop, please no!",

Vowing to never let the light go.

Arms clasped around him and dragged him back,

But the light kept shining through the crack.

Shoved in a cell on the cold, hard ground,

When a crowd of others gathered around.

They all had a light that burned just the same,

All were bright and all were tame.

Waiting for their turn in the cell shadows,

His name was called to walk to the gallows.

Walking past the grand York gate,

Others with a light saw their fate.

But the unruly sight didn't deter them,

For they set a light on a window ledge hinting Mass for that evening.

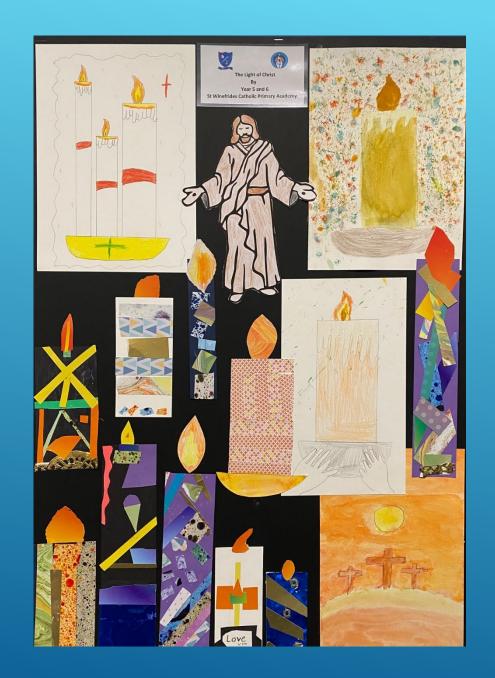
Isabell







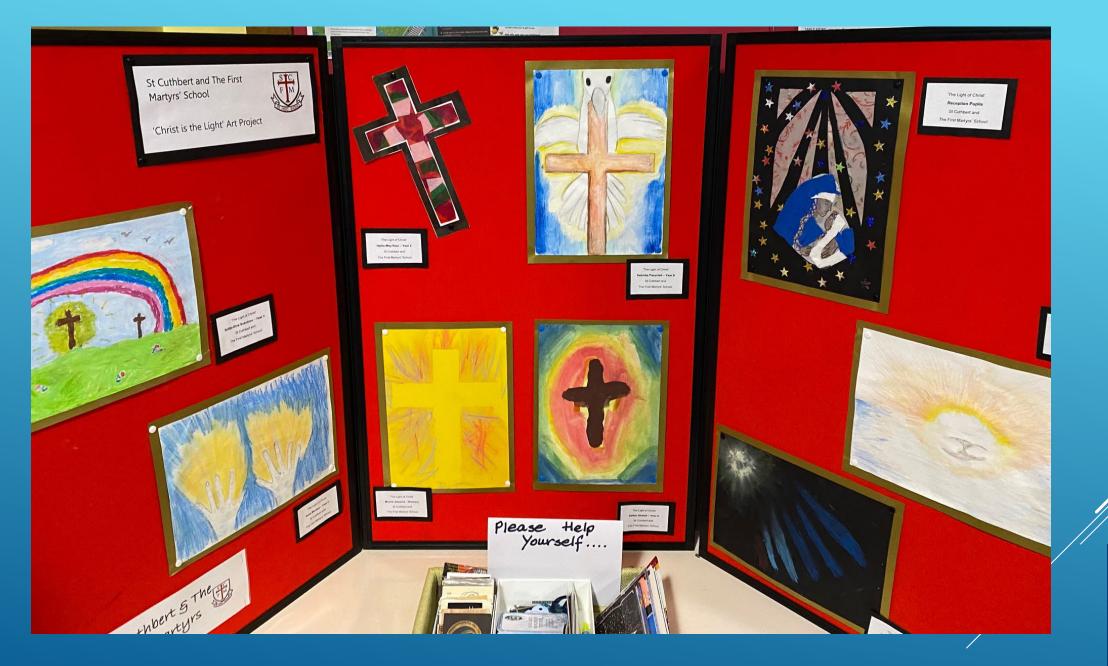


















We stand for what we believe,
We need moral support,
We cherish the love we receive,
And help our souls go home.

To Heaven!
Through love
Through suffering
Through hope
Through freedom.

We aspire to share our faith. To welcome all.

By Amber, Zainas, Ben + Ella.















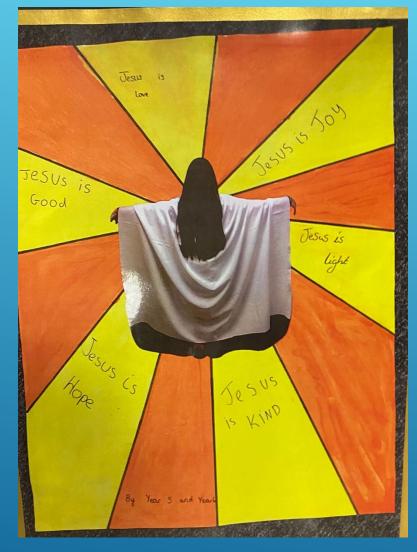




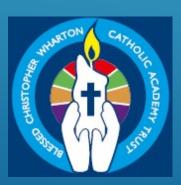
















Candle, candle, burning bright,

May God send courage as a flame of light.

Our religions should be supported through and through,

As Blessed Christopher Wharton did for me and you.

Persevere when things get tough,

And make a stand when times are rough.

We learn from failure and overcome fears,

As this brave man held back his tears.

Sophie

Christopher Wharton – A Haiku by Kaden

Christopher Wharton

He was murdered for treason

God rest his brave soul





Thank you to everyone who made the Mass possible, especially the Bishop, our clergy, the Leeds Diocese Music, our hosts, St Walburga's, our technical support, our readers, our artists and poets, our staff and most of all, our children. Many thanks.

