



Town of Bedford
97 McMahon Road

Bedfordps.org

Superintendent Update

If you need this document translated, please call your child's school principal - Si necesita este documento traducido, por favor comuníquese con la escuela de su hijo - Se você precisa este documento traduzido, entre em contato com a escola dos seus filhos - Si vous avez besoin de traduire ce document, s'il vous plaît contacter l'école de votre enfant - 如果你需要这份文件翻译，请联系您的孩子的学校 - إذا كنت تحتاج /تحتاجين إلى ترجمة هذه الوثيقة إلى اللغة العربية يرجى الاتصال بمدرسة، - طفلك/طفلاتك

Wednesday, November 24, 2021

Hello Bedford School Community,

I wanted to take this opportunity to wish you all a happy, healthy, and safe Thanksgiving. I hope that you are able to celebrate with a little larger group of family and friends than in 2020. As I look back on my message from last year, I realize how much has changed. We are in school full time, many of us and many of our students have been or are in the process of being vaccinated, and we continue to pull together as a community in the best interest of our students. We have much to be grateful for. Thank you all for your continued support. It means everything to know that we are in this together!

This weekend also marks the start of Hanukkah. Hanukkah is the eight-day festival of lights for Jews. The celebration includes the nightly lighting of menorah candles, special prayers, and special foods. So, for all who are celebrating, I wish you Hanukkah Sameach! For more information about Hanukkah navigate to <https://www.history.com/topics/holidays/hanukkah>

As we prepare to celebrate this weekend I wanted to share with you a poem that I thought captured the moment.

The Harvest Moon By [Henry Wadsworth Longfellow](#)

It is the Harvest Moon! On gilded vanes
And roofs of villages, on woodland crests
And their aerial neighborhoods of nests
Deserted, on the curtained window-panes

Of rooms where children sleep, on country lanes
And harvest-fields, its mystic splendor rests!
Gone are the birds that were our summer guests,
With the last sheaves return the laboring wains!
All things are symbols: the external shows
Of Nature have their image in the mind,
As flowers and fruits and falling of the leaves;
The song-birds leave us at the summer's close,
Only the empty nests are left behind,
And pipings of the quail among the sheaves.

Wishing you and your family a wonderful holiday,

With gratitude,

Philip Conrad
Superintendent