

THOUGHTS FOR THE FUTURE

UNITY

*I dreamed I stood in a studio and watched the sculptors there.
The clay they used was a child's mind and they fashioned it with care.
One was a teacher...the tools she used were books, music and art.
The other, a parent, worked with a guiding hand and a gentle, loving heart.
When at last, their task was done they were proud of what they wrought,
for the things they had molded into the child could neither be sold nor bought.
And each agreed they would have failed if each had worked alone.
For behind the teacher stood the school and behind the parent, the home.*

-Anonymous



**Independent Presbyterian Church
Day School**

Two-Year-Olds
Parent/Teacher Conference

Child's name

Teacher's name

Date

Date

POSITVE COMMENTS

THINGS WE ARE WORKING ON
