



MHCA GAZETTE

NOVEMBER
2026

Mountain Home Christian Academy

1989 Glenbriar Drive, Mountain Home AR 72653

870-424-6622

Dates to Remember

November 1st

Daylight Savings Time ends
(clocks back 1 hr. at 2:00
a.m.)

November 2nd

Silver Eagles & E.P.I.C.
meeting together at
10:00a.m.

November 3rd

Volleyball Banquet
Miser Hotel, Cotter
6:00 p.m.

November 4th

Chapel guest - Eric Dwyer

November 11th

Chapel guest - Shari
Alexander with Samaritans
Purse/Operation Shoebox
Second quarter progress
reports & Veterans Day

November 17th

Prayer Walk 8:15 a.m.

November 18th

Chapel guest - Jerry Backus

November 19th

All school Thanksgiving
Dinner

November 23 - 27th

Thanksgiving Break
(no school)

November 26th

Happy Thanksgiving!

November 30th

Students returns to school

December 2nd

Chapel guest - Nick Yates

December 4th

Friday School Day

PRAYER WALK:

Tuesday, November 17th

Monthly prayer walks are
led by Dr. Sarah Sexton at
8:15 a.m. Parents,
grandparents, relatives,
friends and others are
invited to participate in this
vital activity, covering the
students, staff, board,
grounds, and facilities in
prayer!

November Memory Verses:

“Trust in the LORD with
all your heart, and do not
lean on your own
understanding. In all your
ways acknowledge him. and
he will make straight your
paths.” ~Proverbs 3:5-6

~ Chapel Guests: ~

November 4th

Eric Dwyer

November 11th

Shari Alexander with Samaritan's
Purse/Operation Shoebox

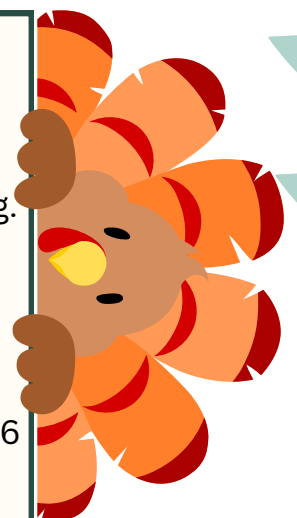
November 18th

Jerry Backus



Silver Eagles & E.P.I.C.

Meeting Monday, November 2nd at 10:00
a.m. E.P.I.C. and the Silver Eagles will be
meeting together to work on the MHCA
twenty years Alumni Gathering in the spring.
If you have any questions please contact
Judy Cantrell at 870-405-7951 or email
cantrell1975@yahoo.com
E.P.I.C. volunteers Matthew & Deborah
Coghlan at (615) 815-0339 or (615) 815-0296
matthewbcoghlan@gmail.com
We hope to see you all there!



MHCA Basketball Eagles Schedule

Thursday, November 5th

Omaha at MHCA 5:00 p.m.

JB, VB

Thursday, November 12th

ACA Bryant, AR 5:00 p.m.

JB, VB

Tuesday, December 1st

Harrison Christian at

MHCA 4:30 p.m. JB, VB

Friday, December 4th

New Life Christian at

MHCA 5:00 p.m. JB, VB

Friday, December 11th

Mt. Judea at MHCA

5:00 p.m. JB, VB

Friday, January 8th

Lutie 6:00 p.m. VB



MHCA Junior High Volleyball team took 1st place at the HCAA (Heartland Christian Athletic Association) Tri-State Tournament in Oklahoma City, competing against Christian school teams from Arkansas, Oklahoma, and Kansas.
Congratulations Lady Eagles!



Send jackets for cooler weather. Label ALL items (jackets, food containers, lunch boxes, water bottles, sweaters, backpacks.)



MHCA Varsity Volleyball team took 2nd place this year in the HCAA Varsity State Tournament. Great Job Lady Eagles! Congrats!



BEST CHOICE LABELS & BOX TOPS

Please help our school by saving Best Choice labels and send them with your student(s). MHCA can also earn money through Box Tops program. You can go to your Google Play or App Store on your phone and download "The Box Top" app and choose Mountain Home Christian Academy. Scanning your receipts so that MHCA will receive the Box Top money, will complete your part and the MHCA can reap the rewards of this program!

Look up BTFE.COM to see how it works.

Sunset on the Lake

“Nature is the art of God.”

-Dante Alighieri.

My family enjoys doing things in nature, God’s canvas. One weekend, in the summer of 2026, we decided to take our boat to the lake. We often take our boat out to go tubing and watch the sunset. When we arrived at the docks, my siblings and I got ice cream while we waited for my dad to get the boat. As soon as we were on the water, I was already getting ready to get on the tube. Glancing at the sky, I saw dark clouds slowly surrounding us.

“Hey! Are you ready to ride?” my brother inquired. I nodded and together we swam out to the tube. On the tube, I looked out over the glassy, still water of Bull Shoals Lake; then I was nearly yanked off by the sudden jerk of the boat. It was an exhilarating ride. The spray of water blinded me at some moments. In other moments, the tube hit a wake, and I was sent flying into the air.

“That was crazy!!! We almost flew!” I shouted over the roar of the boat and the rapid beating of my heart. My bones ached all over, and it felt like my fingers would never move again.

“It was worth it,” I decided as the tube skidded even with the boat and the water threatened to pull me off. It would always be worth the battle. Even if I lost the fight, I would learn a useful lesson for next time. With a single clap of thunder the rain came, and it came down hard. We hurriedly got in the boat. Lightning split the sky a few miles away. We ate an early supper of pizza on the boat while we waited for the storm to cease. Slowly, the dark clouds thinned out like the water after the flood.

“Look! You can see the sun falling behind the hills,” Ben said as the boat drifted out of the cove and into the open lake. To the west, the sun lit up the clouds like a match lights a candle. The clouds closest were a bright red, but the further away they were, the more the colors changed from orange to pink, from pink to a light purple, and from that to a blueish white.

“God really made a beauty today,” I thought as an eagle tilted its wings in the wind to guide its flight delicately back to its home in a tree on the opposite bank.

Arkansas. It was different here. The way the trees rustled in the wind. The way the lake ripples when a fish jumps. This place was a home to so many; the bucks, the birds, and the bears that roamed the wilderness. The sun sank in the glassy water, blinding me at first as the lake lit up. Then, the last bit of light drifted away.

But the painting is never done, the artist never stops his beautiful work.



My Natural State Story of the Year contest:

There were 16 Arkansas student winners
from age groups 10-13 and 14-17.

Reagan took 1st in her division winning River
School for two, a life jacket, a helmet, and a
certificate from Governor Sarah Sanders
October 26, 2026. She was also featured on
KTLO community news and interview.

~ Reagan Souder 8th grade



The Stone

The third day at Camp Siloam, in Siloam Springs, there was a battle to get a spot on the kayak trip. All of my friends were ecstatic to go. Lyllian had been waiting all week for the trip. Haley and Emery were already making plans to sit by each other on the van, but I was not excited about the trip. Actually I resented the trip. I hated kayaking. Shane, the boy's counselor, was the bus driver. The van was very old and rusty. I was scared that it wouldn't travel a mile, let alone to the river. When they arrived at the river the rules were directed and life jackets were handed out.

"I call this one," Lyllian announced, as she reached for a scratchy blue kayak. I got the more narrow red kayak next to Lyllians. Shane told everyone to push their kayaks in the murky water. With one push I was stuck in the thick mud. I tugged and pushed till the kayak was unstuck. I struggled to catch up with my friends. When I did, I finally realized that my shoes had turned a dark brown and were being held on by one button.

After we had been kayaking for about twenty minutes Shane told the kids to guide their kayaks to land. I jumped out of my kayak tripping and with a great splash was soaked to the bone with water. I finally dragged my kayak to the tiny island, regretting going on the trip. Emery, my short blond friend picked up a flat black stone and threw it. The stone glided over the clear blue water. Haley, my tall blond friend, was admiring one of the flat stones.

"I'm going to paint it." proclaimed Haley as she gently moved her fingers across the stone. I picked up one of the stones that the girls were so fixated on. I looked over the rock, all the sides were a grainy black color. I held the stone in a way that the top of the rock touched my thumb and the bottom of the stone touched my ring finger. I angled the stone until my elbow was pointed at the water. I straightened my elbow very rapidly making the stone sling through the air. The rock just barely touched the water. It seemed to jump off of the crystal clear water four times before it fell.

Soon their break was over. My feet were hurting from walking on the pebbles, but I did not seem to notice. I was proud that I got off the tiny island without getting caught in the mud. I noticed how quiet it seemed even with fifty kids screaming and yelling. There was a cliff towering over us, making me feel very small. I had a warm feeling that I was a small part of a great plan. I now knew how lucky I was to be at the river.

It only took a stone to see it.

~ Trinity Bobbitt 8th grade

