

# MOTHER'S DAY ASSEMBLY 2A: MOTHER'S DAY GIFTS (Story Version)

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THEMES: Mother's Day, Giving

AIM: To appreciate the act of giving

STRUCTURE: This assembly is designed to be delivered by an adult. It consists of an introduction, a humorous story, a summary and prayer. A scripted version which can be performed by the children is included below.

TEXT KEY: Normal text = notes and ideas. *Italic text = text that can be read straight out.*

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SONG 1: 21<sup>st</sup> Century Mother

INTRO: Re-read some of the lyrics from the last song.

*There are a lot of things in the last song that are very true. Every mother is different. Some are short, some are tall. Some like noise, some like quiet. Some like to be sporty all the time. Some prefer to just take their time and do everything slowly.*

*But I think there is one thing that every mother has in common. They all love to be pampered. Everyone likes it when people pay attention to them and do nice things for them. Mothers are no different. Isn't it great that there's a special day of the year when we can say thank you to Mothers for being so wonderful and we can pamper them in some way?*

Ask the children for ideas about gifts they're going to give to their mother on Mother's Day or ways in which they're planning to pamper their mother. If possible, make a big list on a board. Read the list of ideas back to the children and then discuss how brilliant it would be if every child managed to do as many of those things as possible this Mother's Day.

SONG 2: What Shall I Give

STORY: *The Worst Mother's Day Presents*

*Larry, Harry, Barry and Gary were four brothers who always meant well, but often managed to get things wrong. For instance, they once decided to help their next-door neighbour by cutting his hedge for him. But by the time they'd finished there was no hedge left!*

*They once decided to help their Headteacher get ready for parents' evening by handing out letters to all the parents reminding them when parents' evening was on. Unfortunately, they got the date wrong and no one turned up!*

*And the four brothers once decided to help an old lady to cross the road. They grabbed her by the arms and frogmarched her safely to the other side. All the way she kept saying stuff like, 'no, you don't have to!' But the boys ignored her thinking*

*they were doing a good deed. When they got to the other side of the road the old lady started hitting them all on their heads with her handbag.*

*"You idiots!" she yelled at them. "I didn't even want to cross the road! I was only standing at the edge of the pavement because I was waiting for a bus. Look, I've missed it now and the next one's not due for another two hours!!!"*

*Yes, the four brothers often got into trouble, and trouble had become their nickname. "Uh-oh," people would say when they saw them coming, "it's the trouble brothers! RUN!"*

*When Mother's Day came, the trouble brothers didn't even realise it was Mother's Day until it was far too late. It was when they woke up and overheard their Dad say to their Mum, "Happy Mother's Day dear," that they realised they'd forgotten to get their mother anything at all.*

*"Right you three," whispered Larry the oldest as he pulled his brothers into his bedroom, "we've got a mission ahead of us and it's called 'operation Mother's Day present'. What are we going to get her?"*

*"A music CD of relaxing music," suggested Harry, "to help her feel calm and peaceful. She's been really stressed with work recently." The others nodded. This was very true. Their mother was a writer of children's books and she'd been struggling for weeks to come up with an idea for her newest story.*

*"Chocolate," said Barry, "she loves chocolate." The others nodded in agreement again.*

*"Flowers!" exclaimed Gary, "it's not Mother's Day unless you get flowers."*

*"Ok, we're sorted then," said Larry whilst he was writing down the plan, "so for 'operation Mother's Day present', Barry's getting chocolate, Harry's getting music, Gary's getting flowers and I'll get the card. Ok, synchronise watches. Let's get the stuff and meet back here in one hour. GO!"*

*The four brothers all ran outside, shouting to their parents as they went, "Bye! We're just popping out for an hour!" Then they hopped on their bikes and zoomed off on their individual missions.*

*An hour later they were back in Larry's bedroom with their missions successfully completed. They'd had a hard time. As it was early on Sunday morning, a lot of shops were shut, but they'd found a few places open.*

*"All the sweet shops were closed," reported Barry, "but it's ok. I got the chocolate anyway. I saw a pharmacy that was open and..."*

*"A what?" interrupted Gary.*

*"A pharmacy! You know, where you go after you've been to the doctors, when you want to get medicine?" Barry replied knowledgably. "When I went in, I thought there was no way they'd have chocolate, but I saw a bar straight away and bought it as quick as I could." He waved the small bar of chocolate in the air proudly as the others muttered 'well done' towards him.*

*“And I’ve got a CD of relaxing music!” stated Harry. He produced a blue coloured CD. The label on it read, ‘Pure Blissful Relaxing Music’. “But I ran into a bit of trouble in the shop. I was in such a rush that I accidentally sent the display rack flying. There were disks, cases and labels flying all over the place. I had to help put everything back in the right place before I could go, but I’m here now. No harm done.”*

*“And I’ve got flowers!” added Gary waving some damaged tulips and daffodils in the air.*

*“Why have they got mud on the bottom?” asked Barry.*

*“And why have they got Christmas wrapping paper around them?” said Larry in bewilderment.*

*“Well,” responded Gary tentatively, “The florist was closed. So, as I was cycling home, I thought, ‘where can I get flowers from urgently’? Then I passed the park and saw loads of flowers, so I just went and picked a few.” The others looked horrified!*

*“I don’t think you’re meant to do that,” suggested Larry, “that’s like stealing!”*

*“Ooohhh!” responded Gary with a look of sudden understanding on his face, “That explains why the park attendant was chasing me!” The other three shook their heads in disbelief. “Anyway, when I got back,” he continued, “I thought they needed some nice paper around them, but all I could find was this Christmas wrapping paper. Do you think mum will notice?” The others stared in doubt at the soil smeared pictures of a smiling Santa and galloping reindeers, on the crumpled, dirty red paper.*

#### WHAT’S IN THE REST OF THIS ASSEMBLY?

1. The remainder of this story (around another two pages)
2. It then continues with a summary and a prayer.
3. It suggests finally singing a further song: ‘Mothers Always There For Us’