

NOVEMBER
FAMILY
PACKET





RECIPE

Pumpkin Muffins

1. Preheat oven to 350 degrees. Line a 12-cup muffin pan with paper liners.
2. In a large mixing bowl whisk together flour, baking powder, baking soda, salt cinnamon, nutmeg and ginger for 20 seconds. Make a well in center of mixture and set aside.
3. In a separate mixing bowl whisk together sugar, oil, pumpkin, eggs, and apple juice until well blended.
4. Pour pumpkin mixture into flour mixture and fold with a rubber spatula just until combined (batter will be slightly lumpy).
5. Divide batter among prepared muffin cups filling each nearly full.
6. Bake in preheated oven until toothpick inserted into the center comes out clean, about 20 – 25 minutes.
7. Let cool in muffin pan several minutes then transfer to a wire rack to cool completely.
Store in an airtight container.

INGREDIENTS

- All-purpose flour
- Baking powder and baking soda
- Salt
- Spices including cinnamon, nutmeg and ginger
- Granulated sugar
- Vegetable oil
- Canned pumpkin (fresh will work too)
- Eggs
- Apple juice or water



COLORING PAGE



CRAFT

SUPPLIES

Wooden Spoons

Small googly eyes

Fine point sharpie

Acrylic Paint — we used light brown,
pink, blue and orange

Felt — we used yellow felt for the
hair and orange for the nose.

Twine

Burlap Ribbon

Hot glue — using hot glue will help
the hat and other elements stay on
better.

INSTRUCTIONS

1. Start with a plain wooden spoon.
2. Paint the wooden spoon with acrylic non-toxic paint. We used a light brown for the top and painted blue and orange on the bottom.
3. Make the scarecrow hat with burlap ribbon
4. Glue the hat to the top of the spoon.
5. Glue on 2 small googly eyes.
6. Add a triangle nose from orange felt.
7. Draw the mouth on with a black sharpie.
8. For a finishing touch, cut out some small strips of yellow felt for the hair.
9. Take a small piece of burlap ribbon and glue around the spoon handle, near the top.



ACTIVITY

CAPTURE THE PUMPKIN



WHAT YOU'LL NEED

—2 Pumpkins

SETUP

Form two teams.

Determine the boundaries and territories of each group.

Each team also picks a location for their jail and the pumpkin.

The pumpkin must be visible, and it can not be moved.

There is a safety zone “pumpkin patch” around the pumpkin (a 10 to 15 ft circle.)

The team that owns the pumpkin patch may not enter it unless the other team enters it first.

HOW TO PLAY

1. Each team sends a part of the team to the opposing team's territory to capture their pumpkin. The team members staying behind guard their pumpkin.
2. If you are tagged by the opposing team, you have to go to their jail.
3. You can get out of jail if one of your team members tags you. (You can free only one person at a time.)
4. After you capture the pumpkin, you must take it back to your territory without getting caught.
5. If the person carrying the pumpkin gets caught, he must go to jail, and the pumpkin is returned to the pumpkin patch.



FILL IN THE BLANK

THE FAMILY DINNER

Today we are celebrating _____ dinner with the family at _____. We all played _____. To get here we took the _____ and drove over the _____ and through the _____!

When we arrived my _____ gave us a big _____.

_____ is also here and made it look beautiful! They decorated the _____ with
_____. It looked amazing! Now we are just waiting for the _____ to come out of the oven.

I always eat my _____ with a side of mashed _____

My _____ is watching _____ on TV. They are always yelling _____ when they get excited.

Yay! Only _____ more minutes until _____ will be ready to eat! But I am going to
want dessert!

My _____ makes the yummiest _____ pies. They smell like _____. But now

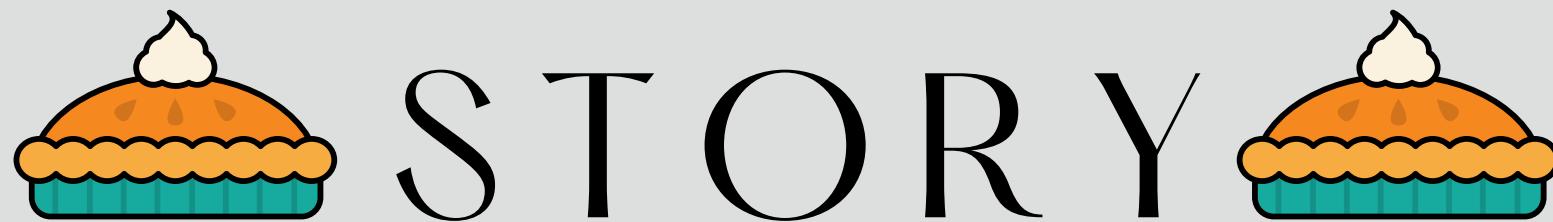
I'm so full and I feel like a _____. Happy _____!



WORD SEARCH

T	A	T	P	A	U	G	U	Y	E	V	T	P	E
V	U	R	N	U	N	O	T	S	G	R	H	T	K
S	T	R	E	E	E	G	M	R	I	A	A	D	
R	G	K	K	E	F	M	E	I	P	V	N	K	I
P	V	L	T	E	I	F	L	O	V	E	K	S	G
E	O	L	A	G	Y	T	D	E	N	T	S	N	L
O	K	H	T	E	R	I	T	V	A	T	G	A	E
F	K	L	P	G	N	A	T	I	A	T	I	O	I
A	V	E	A	H	F	G	T	L	A	G	V	R	O
M	A	A	L	F	A	L	L	I	N	D	I	A	I
I	N	V	P	A	L	G	N	S	T	L	N	N	P
L	K	E	D	G	K	A	A	L	K	U	G	G	H
Y	N	S	O	R	U	G	T	F	U	I	D	E	R
I	U	A	V	H	P	U	M	P	K	I	N	E	N

FALL
THANKSGIVING
GRATITUDE
TURKEY
PIE
FAMILY
ORANGE
LEAVES
LOVE
PUMPKIN



STORY

"Thank you," my mom smiled warmly to the cashier lady as we checked out our groceries.

"You say that a lot, you know," I whispered to my mom as we left the grocery store and made our way through the parking lot.

My mom stopped the cart at the back of our little silver car and began unloading groceries into the trunk as I handed them to her.

"It's something that's important to say and even more important to show," she said simply and cheerfully.

"Is that why you always smile when you say it?"

She laughed for a moment, "Well I guess that's one way to show gratitude, but there are a lot of ways."

We climbed into the car together and made our way home. My mom was always so happy. She always made other people smile, and she always said thank you.

"So what are some other ways?" I asked thoughtfully.

She turned down the street towards our house before replying, "It all depends on the person. You can show you are grateful by serving others. You look for what someone needs help with and then help them."

We pulled into our driveway and parked. I glanced at my mom as she got out into the crisp November air.

She started gathering together the groceries as I made my way towards our front door and opened it for her.

We made our way into the kitchen and I could see my mom's smile fade just a little. The sink was full of dishes, the garbage was overflowing, and honestly the whole room smelled just a little weird.

My mom set the groceries down on the kitchen counter and glanced at her watch. I could tell she was deciding if she had enough time to clean or if she was going to do something else.

"Alright, Grandma will be here in an hour and I still have pretty important paperwork I need to finish up from work. I will be in the office if you need anything."

She disappeared around the end of the hall. I could tell she was a little stressed.

I sat down on the couch and went to grab my tablet to play games until Grandma got here, but the strange smell of the kitchen made me look back at the unclean dishes and the garbage can. I remembered what my mom said about being grateful: you have to say it and show it. I suddenly had a plan. I could show my mom my gratitude by cleaning the kitchen before she came back.

I put my tablet down and made my way towards the trash can. I tied up the sides just like I saw my mom do and I pulled with all of my might. I had no idea garbage could be so heavy. I managed to get it out and drag it towards the front door. I didn't want my mom to hear that I was leaving, so I opened the door slowly and closed it behind me as quietly as I could and raced to the big garbage can outside.

When I was done with the garbage I tiptoed back into the house. My work was far from done.

I grabbed the dishsoap, poured some out onto the sponge, and started scrubbing. After about ten minutes I noticed that my fingers were starting to get wrinkly.

When all of the dishes were clean, dry, and put away it was time to sweep. I pulled out the broom and collected all of the dirt and leftover crumbs into the dust pan. I polished the floor off by gliding over it with the mop.

I stood back and admired the kitchen. It looked much better, and I couldn't wait to show my mom.

There was only one problem, even with the trash gone it still smelted a little weird. I began searching through the cabinets and found all of the sprays that made the house smell good. I sorted through until I found one that said, "Fall Leaves". I had no idea what fall leaves smelted like, but it seemed to match the season so I grabbed it. I ran around the kitchen spraying the scent, which was definitely my favorite part of cleaning.

When it was all done I heard my moms footsteps coming down the hall. I realized I was still holding the spray can. I panicked and looked for somewhere to stuff it. I spotted the couch and immediately stuffed it between the cushions just as my mom walked into the room.

"Surprise!" I jumped with my arms out, featuring the kitchen.

"Oh my goodness!" My mom exclaimed as she covered her mouth with her hands. "Honey it looks beautiful in here! Did you do all of this?"

"Well, I am the only one else here," I replied with a chuckle.

She laughed a little bit and then motioned for me to come into a hug.

I hugged her and smiled. As we embraced I felt really, really happy.

"I didn't know being grateful felt this good, Mom," I remarked.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"I wanted to say thank you, and show you I was grateful for everything you do, but it ended up making me just as happy as it made you!"

Before she could say anything the doorbell rang.

"Hey, that must be grandma!" I said excitedly.

"You're right! And I wanted to tell you thank you so much for what you did to the kitchen today, honey."

"Mom, you can't just say thank you, you have to show it!"

She grinned slyly, "Well, I think Grandma told me something about making cookies."

My heart skipped a beat. My Grandma made the best cookies ever.

"That's the best kind of gratitude!" I exclaimed.

My mom laughed and went to answer the door. After she was out of sight I quickly ran to couch and grabbed the air freshener. I ran to the cupboard and tucked it back where it went with the others.

"Mission accomplished," I whispered to myself.
"And now it's time for cookies!"

The End