

The Midnight Star

Day Of Celebration



Midnight Star Day Of Celebration

Suitable For:

- Children and young people groups, families and church congregations.

Running Time:

- Adapt to the length of your session and the preferences of your group.

This Plan Includes:

- Drama, a game, a story, a micro-message, creative prayer, a StarGazer FundRaiser.

This Session Will:

Help you to celebrate God's promises and their fulfilment through Christ.

Encourage your group to discover some of these promises for themselves, in the week following your session.



Change the world for street children by being one of the first **100 churches**, or **150 young people groups**, or **300 individuals** to run a StarGazer FundRaiser.

Your donations will help Toybox to alleviate the suffering experienced by children living or working on the streets.



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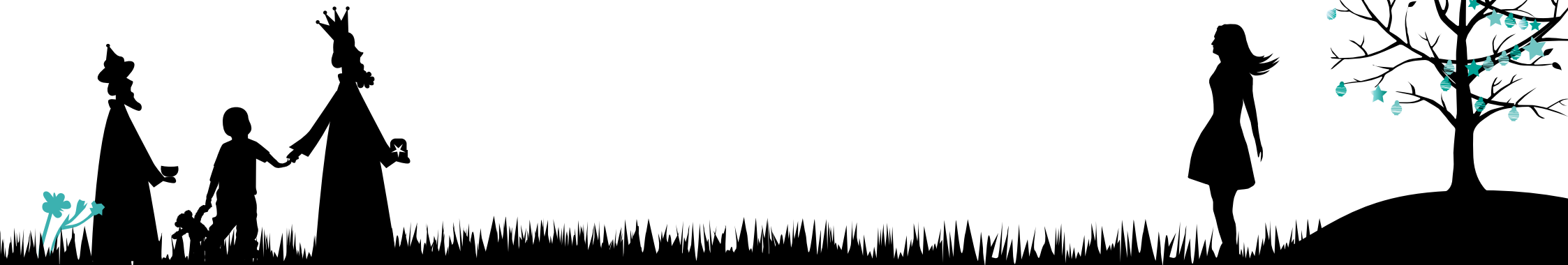
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Star Seekers Starter Game

Before your session recruit six helpers. Cut out a large cardboard star for each to hold. Write the Christmas promises, from pages 4 and 5, on each star. Place a tennis ball into the foot of a pair of tights. Then set out twelve or more plastic bottles in a rough line. Space them well apart and stagger them. Put a piece of paper marked: OFFICIALLY ENTITLED, at the end of your row of bottles.

Ask your six helpers to position themselves around the room. Once your group has arrived and been welcomed, find a young volunteer. Tie the tights around their head so that the leg with the ball in it dangles to one side. It needs to be low enough to swing when the volunteer moves their head.

Explain to your group that this volunteer is a 'Christmas Star Seeker.' The Star Seeker's job is to find the stars and claim the Christmas promises that God gave his people. However, before they can begin, they must prove that they are 'officially entitled' to undertake this search.

To prove this, your volunteer must 'earn' their official entitlement, by knocking down the bottles, using only the ball on their head. Once the volunteer has succeeded, blindfold and spin them. Ask them to find the stars, then lift up their blindfold and read out the promises. Once they have done this, choose another volunteer to repeat the whole process. This time, they read out the fulfilment of the promise on the back of the stars.



You will need:

Christmas Promises on pages 4 and 5.

6 large cardboard stars.

A blindfold, a pair of tights with a tennis ball stuffed in one foot.

12 Empty plastic 1L+ water bottles.



Star Seekers Starter Game:

The Christmas Promises

Instructions: Write one of each of the following promises onto the front of 6 cardboard stars. Write the fulfilment of the promise on the back.

The Promise: Micah 5:2

But you Bethlehem Ephrathah, though you are small among the clans of Judah, out of you will come for me one who will be ruler over Israel, whose origins are from of old, from ancient times.

The Fulfilment: Luke 2: 4-6

So Joseph went up from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to Bethlehem the town of David, because he belonged to the house and line of David. He went there to register with Mary, who was pledged to be married to him and

was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for the baby to be born.

The Promise: Isaiah 7:14

Therefore the Lord himself will give you a sign: the virgin will conceive and give birth to a son, and you will call him Immanuel.

The Fulfilment: Luke 1:26-31

In the sixth month of Elizabeth's pregnancy, God sent the angel Gabriel to Nazareth, a town in Galilee, to a virgin pledged to be married to a man named Joseph, a descendant of David. The virgin's name was Mary. The angel went to her and said, 'Greetings, you who are highly favoured! The Lord is with you.'

Mary was greatly troubled at his words and wondered what kind of greeting this might be. But the angel said to her, 'Do not be afraid, Mary, you have found favour with God. You will conceive and give birth to a son, and you are to call him Jesus.'

The Promise: Isaiah 9:7

Of the greatness of his government and peace there will be no end. He will reign on David's throne and over his kingdom, establishing and upholding it with justice and righteousness from that time on and forever. The zeal of the Lord Almighty will accomplish this.

The Fulfilment: Luke 1:32

He will be great and will be called the Son of the Most High. The Lord God will give him the throne of his father David.



Star Seekers Starter Game:

The Christmas Promises Continued

The Promise: Psalm 45:6

Your throne, O God, will last forever and ever; a sceptre of justice will be the sceptre of your kingdom.

The Fulfilment: Luke 1:33

And he will reign over Jacob's descendants for ever; his kingdom will never end.

The Promise: Isaiah 9:2

The people walking in darkness have seen a great light; on those living in the land of deep darkness a light has dawned.

The Fulfilment: Matthew 4: 13-16

Leaving Nazareth, he went and lived in Capernaum, which was by the lake in the area of Zebulun and Naphtali – to fulfil what was said through the prophet Isaiah:

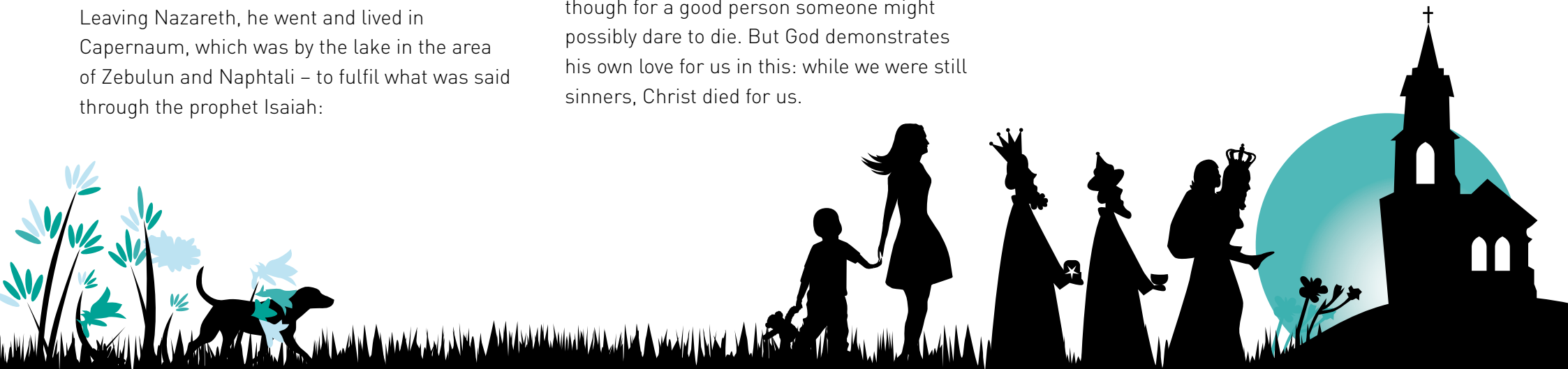
'Land of Zebulun and land of Naphtali, the Way of the Sea, beyond the Jordan, Galilee of the Gentiles – the people living in darkness have seen a great light; on those living in the land of the shadow of death a light has dawned.'

The Promise: Isaiah 53:5

But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities.

The Fulfilment: Romans 5:6-8

You see, at just the right time, when we were still powerless, Christ died for the ungodly. Very rarely will anyone die for a righteous person, though for a good person someone might possibly dare to die. But God demonstrates his own love for us in this: while we were still sinners, Christ died for us.



Micro Message Part One: Heavenly Secrets

Read out the bible verse and the notes below, or put in your own words

Think back to the game. The Star Seeker wanted to succeed in their quest because they knew that the stars held the secret to God's promises. And it is true that, from the beginning of the world, stars have been a heavenly symbol of God's unchanging promises, and a means of pointing us towards salvation, in the person of Jesus. Jesus was the greatest promise that God ever made and through him every promise is being fulfilled. That is what makes Christmas so wonderful, and Easter even more so. These occasions are an amazing chance to celebrate the truth of Jesus.

But let's just cast our minds back to the very start of the game for a second. Think how hard it was for the Star Seeker to prove they were entitled to begin their quest. They probably felt pretty silly. They probably doubted that they would get the chance to find the promises.

All too often, real life can be like that too. Not tights on your head and tennis balls. I mean, if you don't qualify in certain ways, for certain things, you can't experience the joy of living or fulfil your own promise, and that can have devastating consequences...

Ask a young helper to read out These Stars We Share and About Mariela, on pages 7 and 8.



The heavens declare the
glory of God;

The skies proclaim the work of his hands.

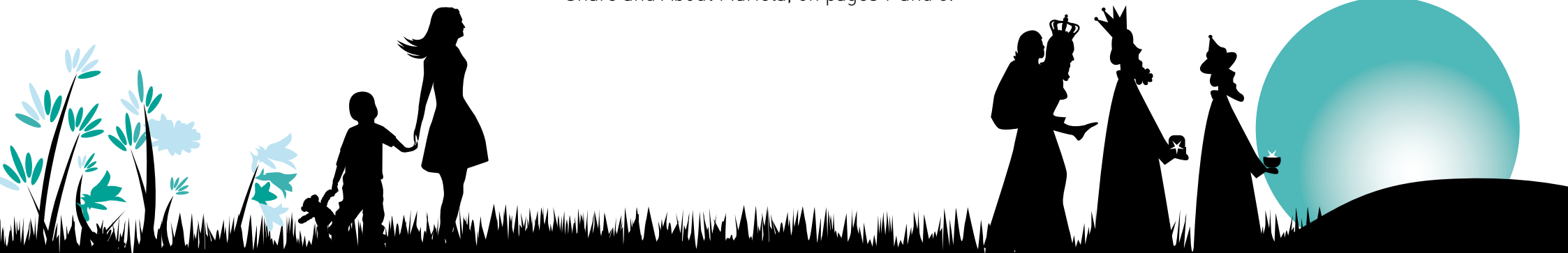
Day after day they pour forth speech;

Night after night they reveal knowledge.

They have no speech, they use no words;
No sound is heard from them.

Yet their voice goes out into all the earth,
Their words to the ends of the world.

Psalms 19: 1-4



These Stars We Share: Mariela's Story

Find a confident teenage girl to read Mariela's story, below

It's Christmas today. It's Christmas and I'm still alive.

Somehow I have clawed my way through another year. I have breathed my way through the cruelty and the beatings and the smell of fear. I am still a part of this world, however hard it has tried to chew me up and spit me out. I am stitched onto it with the painful threads of my own frail flesh. ... Still here, though you might think me invisible.

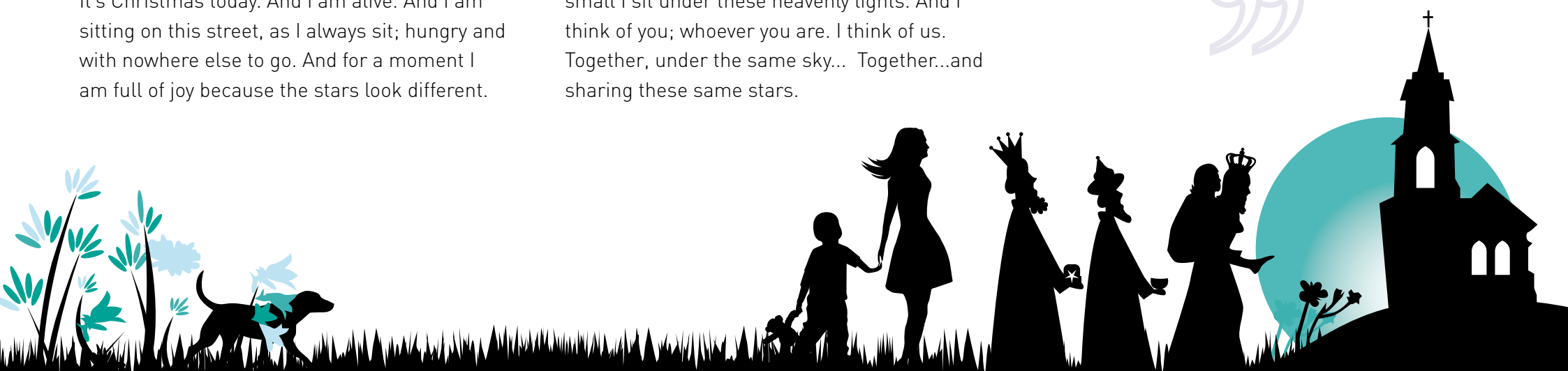
It's Christmas today. And I am alive. And I am sitting on this street, as I always sit; hungry and with nowhere else to go. And for a moment I am full of joy because the stars look different.

The skies seem clear and the lights in the heavens pound promises down upon me, pulverise me into atoms, remake me. I could be anything. I could be anything!

I could be anything... if only someone wanted me. Instead I must live out the tragedy of my own life.

So I sit here, on this street, as I always sit. I am hungry. I have nowhere else to go. Cold and small I sit under these heavenly lights. And I think of you; whoever you are. I think of us. Together, under the same sky... Together...and sharing these same stars.

“Children like Mariela find themselves on the streets for many reasons. Many have fled poverty or violence. Others are born on the streets to girls whose own lives have been marred by experiences too awful to imagine.”



About Mariela

Read out to your group or put in your own words

Five years ago, a drunk lorry driver ploughed onto a pavement in a small town in Bolivia. Mariela's mother, brother and cousin were killed instantly. Since then, Mariela, who is now 17, has lived rough on the streets.

This makes Mariela exceptional. Not because she is a street child. Sadly there are many millions of those all over the world. Not because she is bereaved and homeless, or must fight a daily battle against hunger and violence. Far too many other children suffer the same indignity.

Mariela is not even exceptional for having no legal proof of identity. Millions of street children are not registered at birth and therefore have no

entitlement to help and protection. Like Mariela, these children do not officially exist.

The thing that makes Mariela special is the fact that she has already lived through five years of horror, when life expectancy for children on the streets is less than four.

So is Mariela a born survivor or just a young woman living on borrowed time? Will Mariela ever have the chance to fulfil her own promise, or will her life end before it has even started? A simple birth certificate could be the difference between life and death...

“Toybox is retrospectively providing birth certificates and identity cards for children like Mariela. This ensures that they are recognised by the state and officially entitled to the support and provision that is every child's right.”



The Star Net Creative Prayer

Run this creative prayer activity in response to Mariela's Story

Before your session, you will need to hang some white nylon netting around your space. Decorate with fairy lights, baubles, paper stars and snowflakes. Attach decorative craft pegs onto the net. (These can be found cheaply online.)

Now encourage people to write their name on one side of the star. Ask them to write a prayer for street children, like Mariela, onto the other side. Hand out one of the stars, on page 10, to each member of your group. Ask them to fold their stars.

Peg stars onto the Star Net. Play carols in the background, whilst giving people time to read and reflect on the other prayers that have been pegged to your net.

Once you have finished with your prayer stars, send them to us and we will add them to our Christmas Constellation.

Include the name of your church or group and send to:

Sarah Mist, Toybox, G4 Challenge House,
Sherwood Drive, Bletchley, MK3 6DP.



You will need:

Nylon netting –
find this at Ikea or online.

Fairy lights, baubles, paper stars,
craft pegs, pens.

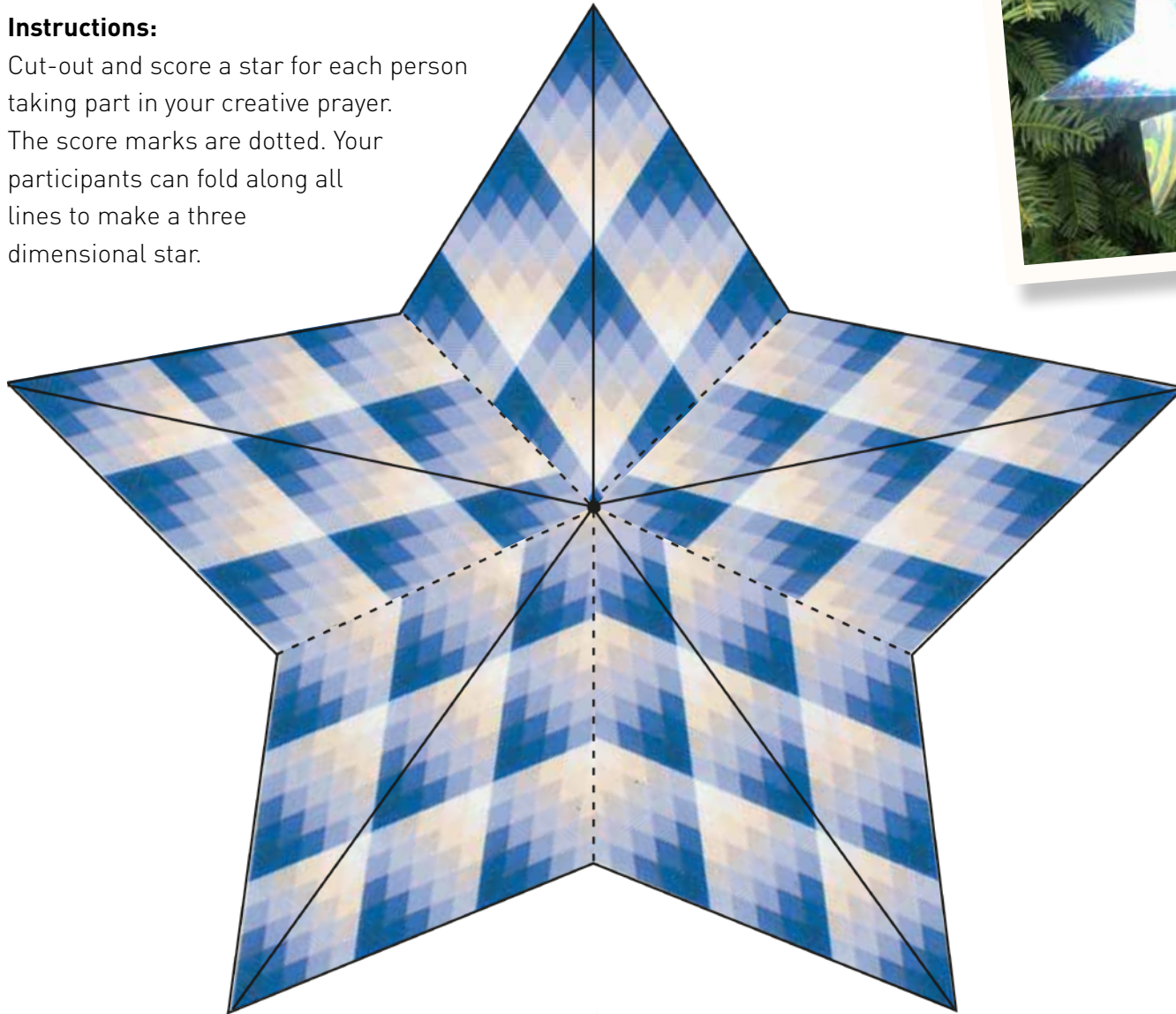
Prayer stars, from page 10.



The Star Net Prayer Star

Instructions:

Cut-out and score a star for each person taking part in your creative prayer. The score marks are dotted. Your participants can fold along all lines to make a three dimensional star.



Micro Message Part Two: The Admin Guy In The Sky

Read out or put in your own words, follow with the drama on pages 12-16

Let's think back to the Star Seeker game at the start of our session. You will remember that the Star Seeker got into a hilariously undignified mess whilst trying to prove that they were authorised to seek for promises.

Now put that idea into the context of your own life. Or think about Mariela and how difficult her life was without something as simple as a birth certificate. Try to imagine a scenario where God's promises are only available to those who can prove they are officially entitled.

That's right, just for fun imagine God is a paper-pusher, a bean-counter, a divine bureaucrat. Imagine that he refuses to recognise you as his child because, like Mariela, you don't have documentation to prove your existence. Imagine that without it, you are as good as invisible to him. How different would your life be then?

Now let's take this flight of fancy further. Let's imagine what the Christmas story might have been like if God was more interested in paperwork than promises.



The Christmas Calamity That Never Was

You will need:

- Two actors – one for each role.
- 2 small desks and chairs facing your audience.
- Ideally desks would be piled with books and papers.
- A sign hanging behind the desks that says:
A.L Mighty & Co, Prophecies And Promises
Ratification Bureau, Your destiny our specialty!
- A name card on desk one that says:
Pongo Excelsior Dodsworth Esq,
Ratification Agent.

- A name card on desk two that says:
The Honourable Ablethorpe Fidelis Wartley,
Supervisor Of Prophecies.
- Full-face balaclava (or tights) and gloves,
a custard-pie.

Costume Ideas: For Dodsworth:

Tie and shirt sleeves with braces or metal St George's armbands, an old-fashioned clerk's eye-shade, an adding machine, a giant pencil, angel wings, a fake beard, a giant desk clock, a desk lamp.

Costume Ideas: For Wartley:

A suit and top-hat, a monocle, a pencil moustache, a decorative walking cane, angel wings, a copy of The Times, a fake cigar or lollipop.

Notes: To convey the idea that time is critical, you may wish to play a 'ticking clock' sound effect throughout the drama. As 'God' is never referred to directly in the drama, it is important that the audience can see that these characters are angels.



Script

Dodsworth and Wartley enter and take a seat at their desks. Dodsworth is conscientious and eager to start work. He immediately switches on his lamp and puts his eye-shade on. He rifles through the papers on his desk, tut-tutting nervously.

Wartley is a far more jaunty character. He has a confident swagger. He tips his hat to a rakish angle and puts his feet on the table. He stuffs a cigar, or lollipop, in his mouth and hums nonchalantly.

Dodsworth: Tut tut. So much to do. So little time. Must get this straightened out. We mustn't have a repeat of last year's fiasco. No no no. That wouldn't do at all.

Dodsworth scratches his head nervously and pushes back his chair, picking up one of his papers.

Dodsworth: Best to beard the old dragon in his den. But I don't like it. Oh goodness. I really don't like it.

Wartley: I say Dodsworth, stow it would you! You know what a funk the Guvnor'll be in before breakfast. I don't mind admitting it. He'll knock the stuffing out of us... Oh, sit down man! Yes, that's it. There, there! There's a good fella.

Dodsworth: With all due respect Sir, he absolutely must sign the license today Sir. Or likely as not the universe will collapse Sir. Creation is already groaning with the unbearable strain of waiting Sir. The 'joyous arrival' Sir. It won't arrive Sir.

Woe is me Sir! With all due respect to you Sir! Woe, woe, woe is me! Woe... **(Dodsworth is working himself up. Wartley, interrupts with the following lines:)**

Wartley: Dash it old man! Don't blow a gasket. No need to get into such a taking. What's a few more millennia between chums like us?



Dodsworth: But... but, the promises Sir. And the prophecies! Timing is critical. The world **must** change forever Sir. Love **must** come Sir. Salvation for humanity Sir. Peace for all mankind! Eternal life through Jesus Christ. And the Guvnor's refusing to sign Sir. Just because his coffee's cold, and he's mislaid a stupid piece of paper.

"Paperwork is missing", he says. "Get this travesty of a file out of my sight," he says. "You dim-witted twit." he says. "You're an insult to efficiency."

It's all process, process, process. It always is with him.

But I can't track them down Sir. The original signatures are nowhere to be found. The ones that witness to Mary being a child of God.

No, no. I've turned my brains inside out, and I just can't locate them. The paperwork is gone for good.

Woe, woe, woe is me...

Wartley: Now look here. Don't start all that piffle again. The coming of the Messiah...PAH! I laugh! And I say to you PAH again!

Now man up! Stop acting like a chump! And let's trot to the club for a spot of eggs and kippers.

Dodsworth: (Tapping his adding machine frenetically.)

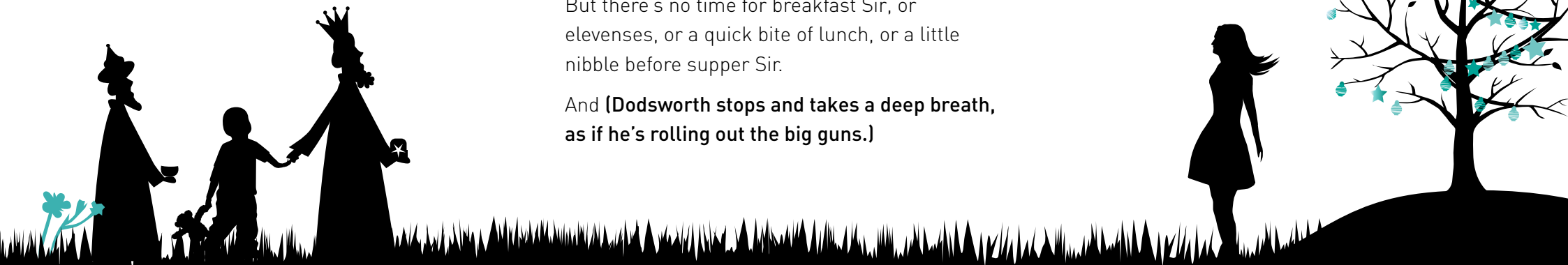
But there's no time for breakfast Sir, or elevenses, or a quick bite of lunch, or a little nibble before supper Sir.

And (Dodsworth stops and takes a deep breath, as if he's rolling out the big guns.)

...there won't be any celebratory cocktails Sir. AND no Christmas treats for you if there's no Christmas. Don't you see Sir.

The time of all times is now! The time of the promises. The delicate balance of the universe is about to tip. It's salvation or calamity Sir.

Wartley: Laying the melodrama on a bit thick Dodsw... (Dodsworth interrupts. As he continues to speak he become more and more disconsolate until he is almost weeping.)



Dodsworth: It's just as predicted. The planets are aligned. The astral clock is running down. We have reliable reports Sir. The Midnight Star is on the move. It is heavy with the weight of all the promises. Its radiance shines upon the whole earth Sir. It is filling men's homes and hearts with heavenly joy. It is pouring forth the light of eternity...

But it's worse than that. The Midnight Star is guiding. Already! Guiding before Mary's paperwork has been found. And... **(Pause dramatically, then hiss emphatically...)**

... the three wise-men are following. They know the star holds the secret.

As Dodsworth continues to speak, the enormity of the situation is dawning on Wartley. Dodsworth still has to work hard to spell it out for him though.

And it's the signal isn't it Sir. The Midnight Star. **(Dodsworth is totally despairing now.)** So the heavenly messengers are on the move too. Robed in white. There are vast hosts of them singing:

Together: "Gloria In Excelsis Deo."

Dodsworth: Glory to God in the highest!

Wartley: And peace to all men!

Dodsworth: Plus I've got camels, cats and cockatoos, shepherds and storks, and elephants and angels. They're all tramping to and fro in search of the Christ-child. And the Virgin Mary is about to **(use air quotes here)** "bring forth the child."

Wartley: Well, that's not very sporting of her is it! If we don't have the papers saying she is a child of God, then the promises can't be ratified, and the license can't be issued. Mary is not officially entitled to give birth to the Messiah. Unless the Guvnor ditches protocol and signs anyway.

Dodsworth: With respect Sir, that's what I've been saying all along. If I can't make him sign, Sir, then you must. It's for the good of mankind.

So...I appeal to you Sir. As... as a gentleman! And... as ... as a long-serving member of the Order of The Angels of Mercy. Do something!



Wartley: Pongo, my dear chap! May I call you Pongo by the by? **(Dodsworth nods.)**

Well then Pongo. Don't get your knickers in a knot!

My heart is not made of stone. I am not an oaf. I too am made of flesh and blood and finer feelings. **(Gestures to his wings.)** Your pleas have not fallen upon deaf wings.

Your appeals have awoken the chivalry long dormant in my breast. Your predicament, my dear Pongo, has set my brain box a-whirring. Indeed. Indeedly-doodly. Now then...

(He scratches his head and looks perplexed for a moment. He 'thinks' extremely noisily. He looks like a hen about to drop an egg.)

Wartley: Grr! Hmm. Hmm. Err. Ugh? Ahhh. EEEE. Oooo...Grr. MMMn. Pw... Pwfah.

... A...Ah... ah... ah ha ha!!!! My dear Pongo!

...Whilst it has only been germinating for the tiniest instant... **(Now it's Wartley's turn to pause dramatically.)**

...I have a plan that will astound you. That's right! A wheeze, a ruse, a hoax, a blind, a dodge, a crack, a stratagem, a... a.... **(He searches desperately for another impressive word, to no avail.)**

Well, call it what you will. I hereby proclaim that for even the most er... fooolishest of fools, it is foolproof...

(He flourishes theatrically.)

May I present to you my plan for saving the world. Option numero uno. **(Whispers eagerly to Dodsworth.)**

Or, should you prefer something more sophisticated, I have option numero due.

(Whispers to Dodsworth again.)

And, of course, the piece de resistance, the incomparable, the sublime, option numero... erm

(He stops abruptly and counts on his fingers.)

... Option, uh, three. **(Whispers to Dodsworth again.)**

At this conclusion, both men look delighted. They stand up. They put on balaclavas and gloves. They take off their wings. They pick up a custard pie and mime smushing it in each other's faces. They are practising for their mission. Then they 'ssh' each other with stage whispers before knocking on an imaginary door. A grumpy sounding voice from off-stage shouts, "waddya want". They go through the 'door' and exit.

The End



Micro Message Part Three: Look To The Stars

Read Luke 2: 1-20 and Hebrews 7:25

Thankfully, as our bible reading shows us, the real Christmas story bears no resemblance at all to that ridiculous drama we just watched. And the God we serve bears no resemblance to the grumpy paper-pusher the angels were so scared of. Our God is a God of infinite love and endless compassion. And our God is a God of justice, who says: it's not what you possess that proves your identity as his child, but who you have in your heart.

So, we can all sigh of relief that there is no heavenly paperwork. There is no 'official' entitlement, because Jesus is all the entitlement that we need. God's promises are for all and for

always because Jesus is for all and for always. Our faith in Jesus is all that God wants. Salvation is ours for the taking.

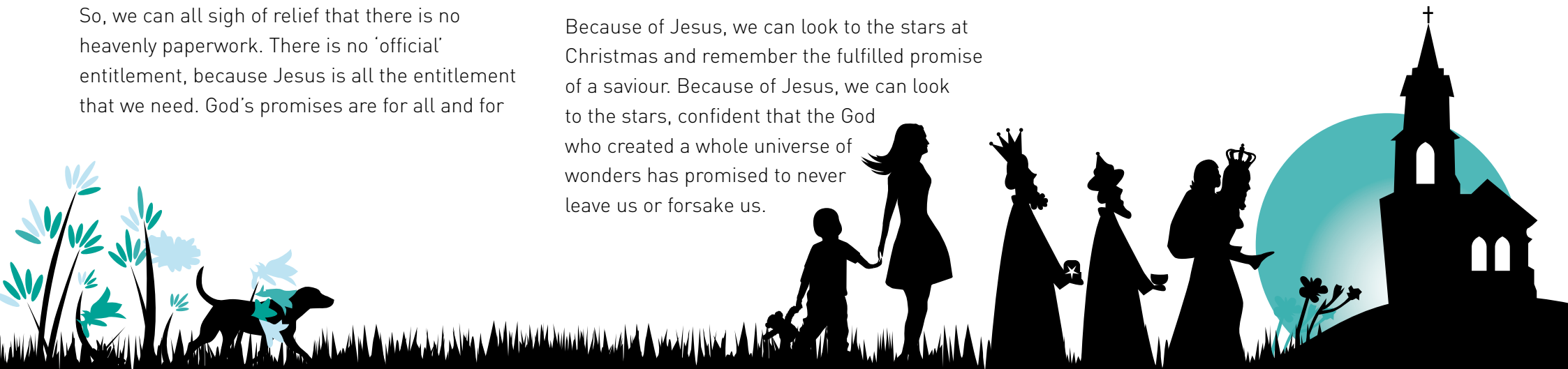
Jesus came at Christmas to stand as our living proof that we belong to God. He came at Christmas to experience the same life that we live and yet to remain sinless. He came so that he could die and be resurrected and ascend to heaven. He came to plead tirelessly for us at the throne of grace.

Because of Jesus, we can look to the stars at Christmas and remember the fulfilled promise of a saviour. Because of Jesus, we can look to the stars, confident that the God who created a whole universe of wonders has promised to never leave us or forsake us.



Suggested carols:

O Little Town Of Bethlehem,
It Came Upon The Midnight Clear,
As With Gladness Men Of Old.



Congregation Prayer

Read out the prayer below with your group

Father of the heavens, God of an infinite universe

We thank you for your endless promises,
 We thank you that you have kept faith with us
 From the beginning of time,
 You placed the stars in these immense skies
 To light our way home to you,
 To help us reach you without faltering,
 To send the shadows and the darkness fleeing,
 And to show us that our redemption is as easy
 for you
 As a galaxy of radiant stars;
 Just an act of your will, a word, a thought in the
 immensity of your power,
 Thank you that Jesus came to us,
 To be I am;

He is the voice that set the planets singing;
 He is the morning star; the evening star; our all
 and everything,
 The brightness of eternity
 Flows from his heart
 And bathes us in salvation's unfailing love,

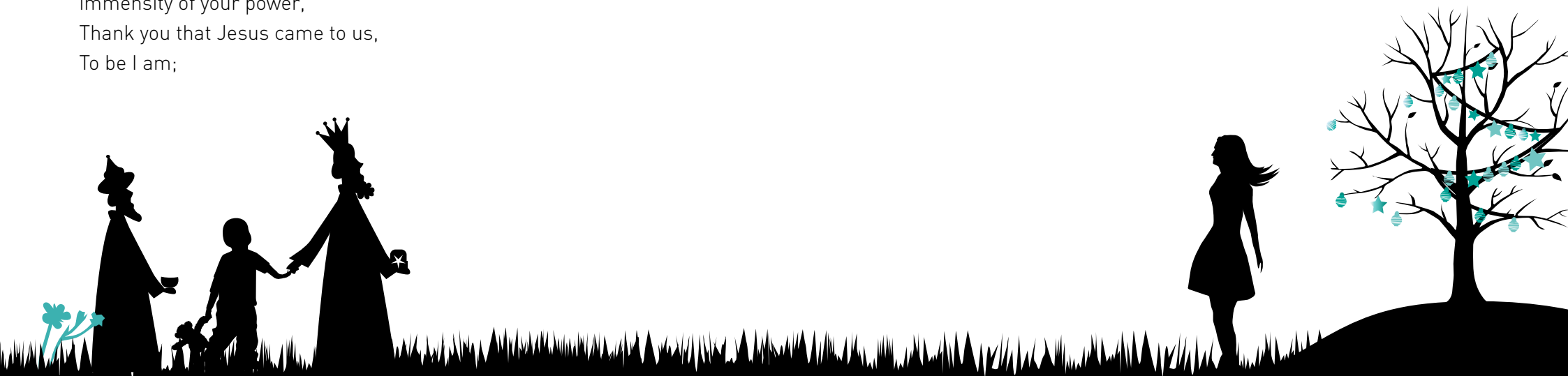
**Father, Son and Spirit - you are perfect, you are
 worthy, we humbly bow.**

Amen



Suggested carols:

God Rest Ye Mery Gentlemen,
 Angels From The Realms Of Glory,
 O Come All Ye Faithful,
 Joy To The World.



The Midnight Star Challenge

Encourage your group to take action for Toybox

Donate: Conclude your session by taking up a collection. Your contributions will help Toybox to rescue children like Mariela, and offer them a safe and positive alternative to life on the streets.

Share: Hand out the invitations on page 20. Encourage your group to use the Week Of Promises resource in the week following this session. Find it at:

www.toybox.org.uk/midnightstar

Week Of Promises is an all-ages resource that will help families to reflect on biblical promises. It includes Christmas bible readings, games, recipes, and activities for all the family.

Fundraise: Promote a fundraising activity in support of Toybox's work.

We suggest holding a **StarGazer FundRaiser**. This would be an ideal activity for your Week Of Promises. Saturday evening is a safe choice.



Follow up:

For ideas and information see the StarGazer FundRaiser on page 22 and the Week Of Promises resource.



Invitations



You are warmly invited to take part in the **Toybox Week Of Promises**.

Simply download the Week of Promises resource at:

www.toybox.org.uk/midnightstar

Then use the games, crafts and talking points with your friends and family, or work through them on your own.



Please join our StarGazer FundRaiser and help support Toybox's work with street children.

On Saturday

At

Please wear

Please bring food/drink

Please prepare a game, story, talent or treat to share with other stargazers.



The background of the entire slide is a night sky with a large, bright full moon on the left side. In the foreground, there are silhouettes of two figures standing on a grassy field. The figure on the left is wearing a crown and holding a small star-shaped object. The figure on the right is wearing a pointed hat and holding a small cup. The sky is dark blue with some stars visible.

Please join our StarGazer FundRaiser
and help support Toybox's work with
street children.

On Saturday

At

Please wear

Please bring food/drink

Please prepare a game, story, talent or
treat to share with other stargazers.

StarGazer FundRaiser

StarGazer FundRaiser: Christmas is the perfect time to help Toybox's work with street children by organising, or attending, a StarGazer FundRaiser.

What? Outdoors or indoors, big or small it matters not. Your StarGazing could be the real deal, with a giant sponsored sleep-out under the night sky.

Alternatively it could be 'virtual'. In this case, your sponsored sleep-out will actually be a sleep-in! Hold it indoors in a suitably star-strewn venue. Or you could just cuddle up with your family in the garden. Just be sure to wrap up warm.

Who? Invite colleagues, neighbours, friends, family, youth groups, children's clubs.

How? Start with some starlight carols. Then run a few craft activities and games. There are lots of ideas in our Week Of Promises download. Find it at: www.toybox.org.uk/midnightstar.

Then make yourself comfy for the night and count the stars. If you are holding your StarGazer FundRaiser indoors you will need to stick a galaxy of stars and lights around your venue.

To warm up your StarGazer FundRaiser try some of these ideas:

- Hold a space suits and star-costumes competition.
- Have a go at virtual moonwalking.
- Make alien facemasks.
- Enjoy a 'music of the planets' jam-session.
- Create a 'hunt-for-falling stars' game.
- Imagine your own 'tales from outer space.'



Cash-A-Doodle Do

Thanks a million for giving your precious time, energy, and goodwill to make life brighter and better for street children. If you are planning to run a StarGazer FundRaiser, use the sponsorship form we've included in this pack, to help you keep track of every penny.

Alternatively, why not set up a personalised Virgin Money Giving page?

Just go to www.virginmoneygiving.com and follow the instructions.

Don't forget that the cuddly old tax-man will help make your fundraising go further and, if you Gift Aid your donation, we can claim 25p in every pound.

We are confident that you will soon be delirious with the sweet taste of fundraising success. So, once your swagbag is laden with gold doubloons, please send monies raised to Toybox.

You can send in the money you have raised in three ways:

Post – put your cheque(s) payable to 'The Toybox Charity' in the post to:

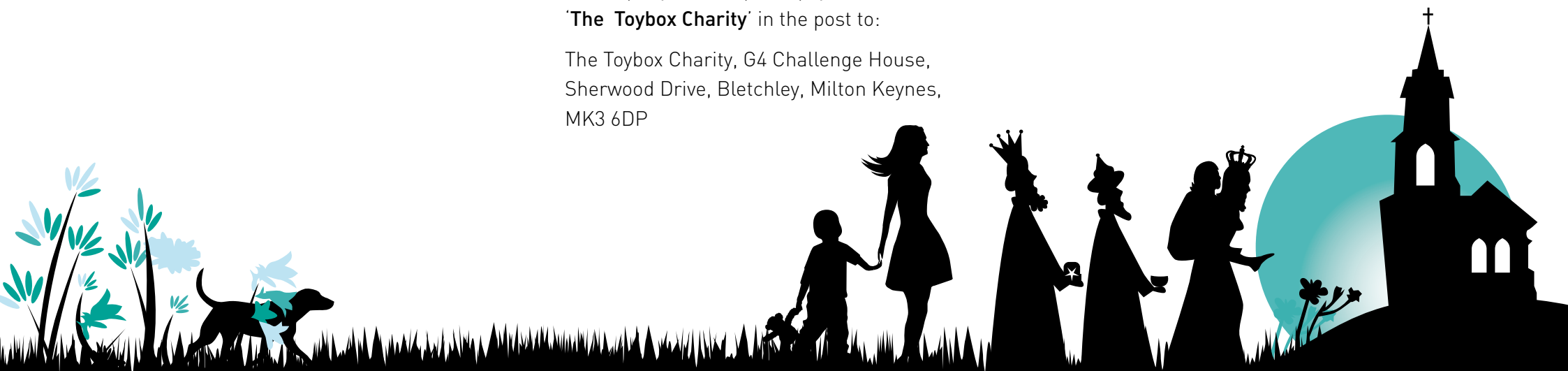
The Toybox Charity, G4 Challenge House,
Sherwood Drive, Bletchley, Milton Keynes,
MK3 6DP

Call – Call our friendly Supporter Relations team on 01908 360080 and make a donation over the phone.

Online – You can make a donation online at www.toybox.org.uk/donate.

Remember to select the fundraising option to let us know what you've been up to!

Thank you



SPONSORSHIP FORM

You can photocopy this form if you need more space



Event Name	Event Date
Name	Date of Birth
Address	Postcode

Make your gift work harder

giftaid it

Do you pay tax? If so, by simply completing this form you can boost the value of your gift by 25p for every £1 without costing you a penny.

I am a UK taxpayer and I would like The Toybox Charity to treat all donations I have made for the four years prior to this year and all donations I make in the future as Gift Aid donations until I notify you otherwise. I confirm I have paid or will pay an amount of Income Tax and/or Capital Gains Tax for each tax year (6 April to 5 April) that is at least equal to the amount of tax that all the charities or Community Amateur Sports Clubs (CASCs) that I donate to will reclaim on my gifts for that tax year. I understand that other taxes such as VAT and Council Tax do not qualify. I understand the charity will reclaim 25p of tax on every £1 that I give.

> Fill out your full name

> Fill out your home address including your Postcode otherwise Toybox cannot claim Gift Aid on your donation

Full name of sponsor	House number/name (home address not work)	Postcode
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MR FRED BLOGGS	52	M2 7HR	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	£10.00	XX/XX/XX	<input type="checkbox"/>
MISS SARAH JONES	RIDGE FARM	NN7 3PQ	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	£20.00	XX/XX/XX	<input type="checkbox"/>
			<input type="checkbox"/>	£		<input type="checkbox"/>
			<input type="checkbox"/>	£		<input type="checkbox"/>
			<input type="checkbox"/>	£		<input type="checkbox"/>
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			<input type="checkbox"/>	£		<input type="checkbox"/>
			<input type="checkbox"/>	£		<input type="checkbox"/>

Tick if you don't want to hear more about Toybox

Make your gift work harder
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Make your gift
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[illegible]

Toybox would like to hold your details in order to update you about our work. If you would prefer us not to use your details in this way please tick the box in the right hand column.

www.toybox.org.uk

Toybox, G4 Challenge House, Sherwood Drive, Bleichley, Milton Keynes MK3 6DP, United Kingdom.
The Toybox charity is registered in England and Wales as a charity number 1084243.
Company limited by guarantee number 03963000.