

they must be, judging by the good results gained in public examinations, yet our school motto is not about earthly wisdom at all, but about heavenly.

"*Servire Deo Sapere*"—"to serve God is to be wise," and we learn to see that the service of God is really the most important thing of all, and our fitting ourselves rightly for that is the test of our true wisdom.

That is the "wisdom" the Saints learnt in the many different schools in which God trained them. Some were educated in the schools of sorrow and suffering, and of persecution; some in schools of doubt and difficulty; some in far countries, some in near. But in one thing the saints were all alike, their first thought was for God, and how best they could serve Him.

So evening by evening we gather together in our little School Chapel, and pray that God, Who has knit us all together with the saints in one Communion and fellowship, may give us grace so to follow His blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living that we may come to those unspeakable joys which He has prepared for those who truly love Him.

"The Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister."

Since service is the highest lot,
And all are in one Body bound,
In all the world the place is not
Which may not with this bliss be crowned,
The sufferer on the bed of pain
Need not be laid aside from this,
But for each kindness gives again
"The joy of doing kindnesses."
The poorest may enrich this feast;
Not one lives only to receive,
But renders through the hands of Christ
Richer returns than man can give.
The little child in trustful glee,
With love and gladness brimming o'er,
Many a cup of ministry
May for the weary veteran pour.
The lonely glory of a throne
May yet this lowly joy preserve;
Love may make that a stepping-stone,
And raise "I reign" into "I serve."
This, by the ministries of prayer,
The loneliest life with blessings crowds,
Can consecrate each petty care,
Make angels' ladders out of clouds.