

as for your own and for your parents' sake not to make your school lives a clever avoidance of punishable offences combined with a large mixture of selfish and unlawful enjoyment in secret. I ask you that you will look on rules not to find the loop-holes whereby you may escape, but that you may do right from the heart and do your duty with enthusiasm and seek to rise to higher duties when you have done the ordinary ones—that you may rise on “stepping stones of your dead selves to higher things.”

Build on Jesus Christ,
Dwell in *Him*.

If you live like this, death will be to you the entrance to fuller and more perfect life.

“Sorrowful yet alway rejoicing.”

Sorrow is natural, becoming, and right, if it is godly sorrow. We feel a loss, there is a vacant place in our circle, and, besides this, a family circle has been broken.

You cannot know a parent's grief, you sorrow for him as you might for a brother—but there is a parent's grief unto which you can scarcely look.

God can—and He can comfort as well as bruise, To those that mourn I would say “go to the grave of Jesus.”