

We are hoping that Dean Barrett will be with us again for PRIZE-GIVING on 11th December.

This year a number of senior girls will be leaving the School. In wishing them Godspeed, may we remind them that, as Old Girls, they are still a vital part of the School. Her honour still lies in their hands. It is through them that the School serves—or fails to serve. When some would question the value of this School and others like her, they find their answer in the Old Girls.

### THE CHAPEL

Prize-giving is over, even the packing is finished, and now there comes a quieter time; there is the usual succession of girls coming to say their evening prayers in Chapel.

To-morrow comes the last Eucharist of the year and to some this will be a farewell to the School.

We look back over the year with thanksgiving and some regret that our time is over; and there is some shame, too, for many a failure. But gradually the perspective widens and we share again the peace and the vision of that Guardian of the Holy Place—the Angel of the Chapel. For he also is reviewing this year: what may he offer in the morning's Eucharist?

First comes the thought of the "happenings" of the year—there were special services in Lent; there was the keeping of the Watch of the Passion; there were Easter Services; there was the Bishop's visit in May; there was the First Evensong of the Ascension; Michaelmas and All Saints, too, were kept as well as we could. Yes, in each of these the Angel finds something to offer his Lord.

But his thought does not dwell for long on these: he seems to delight more in that simple round of the "ordinary days." Eucharist and Offices and secret prayer have enriched his beloved Sanctuary. He knows that each one has learnt a little of the beauty of that inner Sanctuary of which the Sanctuary of the Chapel is but the symbol.

We are near enough to share his peace, as he offers it all and worships. But we cannot follow as his profound thought apprehends each soul and offers whatever sincerity of desire, and love, and redeemed failure he sees in each. So we share with him something of that peace which passeth all understanding.