

Teachers applaud the new grads



Seniors dressed in white on a bright afternoon



Haorun (Wilson) Zou receives the last of Jamie Tender's "Kind Words"



Kai Jacobs gets a floral send off



Natt Napier and Stephen Ogden

"13 Year Plates"

These were given to parents of seniors who started at SGS in Kindergarten and attended through 12th grade:

- ▶ **Samantha Carroll**
- ▶ **Arvind and Monika Chaudhry**
- ▶ **Jeff Darnall**
- ▶ **Nancy Johnson***
- ▶ **Rob Johnson***
- ▶ **Bob and Allison Jones***
- ▶ **Mark and Deborah Napier**

(* Already received a plate for an older child)

Benediction

It is my pleasure to give the benediction, the "good word," for this class of 2019. I have been my pleasure to give them good words for the last decade, in many different forms. On their fourth-grade trip to WSU, the good words I shared were all the appropriate jokes I could remember. In middle school, there were many words in my office which seem to have worked, so they must have been good! This year, I wrote many good words in the form of recommendations. I have nothing but love for this class. They have blessed this school in the time they've been here and it is my honor to send them from Saint George's with a blessing.

Recognizing the spirit of this land and the many traditions embodied in those assembled here, I pray;

Thank you for the years this class has given to Saint George's school. For what they have achieved in their successes and for what they have learned in their failures. Thank you for the teachers who have taught them, for the family and friends who have supported them. Thank you for what Saint George's has given to them, and to all of us: An appreciation of the beauty in the world and in ourselves; A foundation on which to build the rest of our lives; A community that knows us and loves us and to which we can always return. A

confidence to pursue our dreams.

Send this class of 2019 out into the world in peace. And grant them strength and courage to use their gifts for others as well as for themselves. And in the words that inspired the sign I stood next to most mornings as you all drove in, mostly on time:

*May the road rise to meet you
 May the wind be always at your back
 May the sun shine warm upon your face
 and the rains fall soft upon your fields
 and Until we meet again, may the spirit
 of love hold you in the palm of her hand.*

Amen.
 – *Russell Werkman,*
 Head of Upper School