

A reflection on time

Until I am measured, I am not known, yet how you miss me when I have flown, what am I?

Time.

I cannot believe for our Year 6 cohort, we are in our final year of Prep School at CCGS. Sometimes as I walk through the campus and see Pre-Primary boys, I remember what it was like to be six. For those of you in the audience, I am sure that when you look at us Year 6 boys, you recall what it was like when you were in Year 6. If only we could capture a snapshot of our lives here and reflect on them in years to come? What matters to us? What we enjoy? What music we listen to?

Isn't it ironic that time is so short yet so infinite? I bet as exams drew near, the Year 12 boys wanted more time to study. I bet Usain Bolt wanted to run his 100m sprint in less time than his record; 9.63 seconds!

Time is previous and priceless for everyone, let us use the time we have at CCGS to make good choices so that we can use our past experiences to positively influence our future. In the words of Nelson Mandela, "We must use time wisely and forever realise that the time is always ripe to do right." Hopefully, when we open the time capsule in years to come, we can reflect on and remember our good times here at CCGS and that we would have used our time after school to do lots of right.

Sean Morgan, Year 6

On Friday, I witnessed the digging up of a time capsule. The former Year 7 CCGS students planted this time capsule 28 years ago, and now, as 40 year olds they dug it up from the ground. It was more than just an old plastic tube. This capsule was dug up with memories of the past - friendships, shared experiences and happiness.

When these men were reunited they were laughing and smiling with their old school friends. Imagine how it would feel to open something that was buried for 28 years. Imagine being there. Would you remember your friends? What was important to you 28 years ago? What is important now? How much your life would have changed? Will you have your dream life, job and family? When those 40 year olds opened the time capsule you could see the emotion in their faces. The memories were strong, both in head and in the heart.

Michael Flint, Year 6

The burying of a time capsule is a special moment, when the present is buried, and made into history. This is a moment of time when you can't help to think about the way you will turn out in 40 years' time, and how not only your life, but the world around you has changed. It is a time of reflection.

It enables you to express yourself in the words of your childhood and holds memories you can never forget, but also holds the memories that fade away over time. As you bury the capsule, you can be sure that your childhood will not be forgotten and you are able to look over them as an older person.

Samuel English, Year 6

In our time capsule we have included items that show what life is like for a Christ Church boy in 2016. Every Year 6 boy has completed a questionnaire, responding to different questions about himself, and has written a self addressed letter. The Year 6 cohort have also suggested items that we have included, such as the latest *Mitre* which shows what we have been up to in recent years, parts of the current school uniform, photographs of the students and the School, and a canteen menu to compare with the future menu.

Kenneth Lo, Year 6