

A Great Reunion

Reminisce 50 years ago as tiny lads those were present at College in Mount Lavinia on a beautiful Tuesday morning in early January 1963 and joined legendary academy.

A reunion is planned for a special reason
A trip 'back to school' for the golden jubilee celebration
The class of 'Seventy- One' who joined the STC
In early January way back in nineteen sixty three

To capture the memories then we were tiny lads
All were present in Mount Lavinia, school by the seas
A College with unique fabulous traditions
An academy with tremendous values and beliefs

Left College after secondary education
Only in physique but not in spirits
Most of us serve our dear nations
While some in countries overseas

No matter where we are domiciled
We do serve with utmost sense and pride
Values taught in College always second to none
That's we the Thomians ' Have and Are'

Everybody is anxiously waiting for the great day
Once again to rally round the College flag
After four decades with presence of everyone
As it was in the roll then of four parallel class rooms

We will not carry what we did those days
But our hearts filled with what we were taught then
We will never ever forget our dear teaches
We will definitely meet them at least few who are alive

Honoured to have a school crest around
Specially to display even on the back of automobile
To show yet another Thomian in the lead
For them to take care of, as no way to steer around

Renew old associations as always old Thomians do
Pride of loyalty and the strength of old boys
Rich in Thomian wonderful traditions
A College as a centre for excellence

College has nurtured the very best at all times
More boys went in, out came great men praiseworthy
Men beat the odds with legendary Thomian grit
Gentlemen hold the motto of the school in dignity

Let's stroll down the memory lane once more
Let's talk about the way it was then
Let's reminisce the things we did during the school times
Capture the happy times and make memories grow
ESTO PERPETUA!

- KAPILA MENDIS

**Loneliness can be conquered only by
those who can bear solitude.**

- Paul Tillich



Oh, my baby

Abandoned in the dark,
Your crying I did hark
Your mother left you there
Now you are under my care.
Motherhood is very noble.
Whether of mankind or animal
Her sacrifices are unutterable
In your case it turned so cruel
You became an addition to me,
As I could not leave you free
If your mother claims you after repentance,
I have to sacrifice you with much reluctance.

NAZLY CASSIM

If I could

If I could turn
Back the pages of time
I would to linger for
Just one moment
In your arms
To feel your tender
Warm touch on me
Receiving all the vows we made
To heal your vibecut voice
Calling me 'Darling'
An only you could
To look into your stray eyes
Which seem to say
"I am yours forever"
To walk down life's pathway
Your hands clasped in mine
Sharing joy and sorrow
Laughter and tears
And to be your companion
Till the end of time

INDRANEE
KARANDAWALA
WIJESINGHE