

Echoes of Hebron

In the hallowed halls of Hebron's grace,
Where faith and knowledge intertwine,
I embark on a transformative race,
A student's journey, both yours and mine.

Chapel Bells and Starched Shirts

The chapel bells chimed, a sacred call,
Starched shirts, doc Martens, and steps with pride,
We marched to pre-service, standing tall,
Shoulder bags heavy with dreams and strides.

Biometrics and Core Values

Biometrics scanned our eager souls,
Compulsory attendance, a daily creed,
Core values etched in our life's scrolls,
We sought wisdom, not just a degree.

Reflections on HOD Ground

On HOD ground, we knelt in prayer,
Seeking guidance for each daunting test,
GPA, CGPA—numbers in the air,
We really want to get that prize,
Our minds racing, hearts pounding in our chest,
In all things CGPA must rise.

From Freshers League to Chancellors Cup

Freshers League battles, fierce and wild,
Chancellors Cup victories, banners unfurled,
TMC jogging, hearts reconciled,
We danced through semesters, a vibrant world.

Student Council and MSS Guardians

Student council voices, agents of change,
MSS guardians, silent sentinels at night,
We navigated storms, learned to rearrange,
Our souls alight with purpose, burning bright.

And So We Journey On

Soon, as eagles, we'll stand on the brink,
Echoes of Hebron trailing behind,
Our journey continues, inked in indelible ink,
CU forever imprinted on our mind.