JUST ONCE

by:
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An anonymous poet wrote a poem entitled “I Shall Not Pass This Way Again”. I have read that poem many times, but I suddenly saw it recently from an old book. As I read each verse slowly and I can’t help myself from feeling guilty. It sounded like a plea and it was talking directly to me, to us, teachers in particular.

As we all know, we tend to get angry with our students sometimes. We reached a certain point wherein we cannot do away from feeling frustrated and annoyed with them. Nonetheless, the poem suggests that we can only have one chance to be with them. It might be so critical and difficult to deal with and handle them, but it will still be worth it. We may be tired of understanding them, but when those moments appear to the picture, we have to think that our time with them is limited. We might not see each other again in the future, hence, we should only leave worthwhile and good memories with them. No one can tell nor predict the future. No one can stop the hands of time. Nevertheless, we have the control of ourselves. If we can do that, we won’t be having regrets for doing and not doing things for others, specifically to our students.

If we have done enough, once will suffice. If we have done well to others, once will do. Thus, once, though limited as it may be, can still make wonders if we can treasure and cherish it.

References: