OUR PROFESSION DEMANDS HOPE, TODAY AND SINCE THEN

by:
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Being a teacher is a wonderful God-given gift. I think we are the ones who can create a good nation and a better future. A teacher instills in his students the significance of a pen over a sword. We are respected in society because we improve people's living conditions. We're like the pillars of civilization, educating and molding people into better human beings. Unexpectedly, the Covid-19 pandemic is shaping the new face of education.

Most of the time, I am sending messages to my students, co-workers, and family members inspirational and encouraging messages. And I think people normally react positively because they know I've spent the best part of almost 4 years working at a public school that supports and helps students, why am I doing this? it's because we'll never know how people feel in this time of pandemic Yet, even in the most desperate of circumstances, teaching requires hope, and nowhere is this more obvious than in what we've called "remote learning." In our country, this learning modality has already been in place for a year of correspondence with peers and students via the Internet and modules. For years, we saw school as obligatory, inadequate, and beneficial to the same circumstances that produced them. Rediscovering happens as a result of more learning. More education, it is assumed, lead to more committed people who would make the world a safer place. Many of us apply this idea in systems that are diametrically opposed to these objectives.

When our government ordered the schools all over the country to flip the system, we dutifully complied. However, most of us understood that such a change would intensify our system's already ingrained inequities.
But teach and hope we must. Educators use webinars to show one another how to use virtual classrooms and video conferencing software. Others gave parents mobile equipment and classroom books. We then attempted to simulate school at home by making regular tasks and arranging lessons. We increased the amount of stress we felt for students who were difficult to meet while we were face-to-face. Our phone notifications quadrupled as we kept track of any message, issue, and complaint we had. We saw students forming their schedules, answering their modules the day before retrieval, weekends and we still responded in kind. In other words, teaching during the pandemic was never been easy.

Hope is the engine for the work. I hope my students grasp what I'm teaching them even we are only modular, and if they don't, I hope I have another chance to show them. Because of the distance, I'll have to hope much harder. From what I have said to my student, there are a lot of things that we’ve learned, especially this situation is not normal that makes us adjust and continue to live. Hope has always existed in the places where we lacked evidence for hoping. If we are to transform education, we would do well to lean on the people who know this most intimately. I just hope that all of us will stay safe, well-informed, and positive as we fight hand in hand. We will work together to overcome this problem, and we will be some strides closer to a new future with a healed humanity and the ability to return to the classroom and attend classes again.

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