TEACHER'S ASSIGNMENT

by:
Mary Ann A. Del Rosario
Bataan School of Fisheries

There are a hundred and one reasons why I love being a teacher. They are reasons that incessantly live. They are reasons that joyfully shout. They are reasons passionately knitted. But most of all, I love being a teacher because I believe that it is my "assignment". It is a peculiar assignment with an exceptional purpose. Yes, teaching is a teacher's assignment, and I proudly have mine. Let's taste how undeniably lovable being a teacher is by pondering these three words and a phrase _ I, Love, Being, A Teacher.

I love being a teacher because in it is an assignment of minimizing "I" while magnifying the students' needs, desires, and right to learn. How I love teaching because it is so generous that the self needs to be denied for others to breathe in the fresh air of learning. Personal food, clothes, money, and time are probably plain yet good sacrificial offerings.

In addition, learning is so noble that more than providing memorization drills and exercises, the teacher boosts the student's regard for himself. Now it's not about what I think about myself as a teacher. Instead, it's all about what I can do as a teacher for my students to feel better about themselves. Maybe, this one is a Herculean task, and often taking the first step is the most arduous thing to do. But, thinking positively is the first big step. Stinging up the students' awareness of the things that they can do rather than what they can't help a lot. Feeding them the fact that there's no one else exactly like them is also beneficial. Certainly, it is the teacher's assignment to open eyes. I am assigned with an eye-opener task.
I love being a teacher because it is a driving force called "love". Love's power is proven amazing in history it brought together kingdoms to nations and even ended a long time W8!IS. is a strong bond which songs.

It more is seen, more is experienced, and more is yen movies, and poems can only tap a little. Whereas, in teaching to come. The everyday lessons, eye contact, and conversations between a teacher and a student produce enthusiasm and fondness. Teaching with love establishes a relationship that even time couldn't erase. My students' success is indeed my achievement and my joy, too. Though in reality, I as an educator also drift in stormy seas. My capacity and patience are as well tested during special cases especially when I stand face to face with the behaviorally and mentally-challenged individuals. In situations like this, I need to do my SPcvin1 assignment. Thus, I give the greatest gift one can ever hope to receive _ love. Love turns desperation to hope. turns all the flaws and ugliness into a beautiful masterpiece. As potent as what it can do, students' lives are it.

The problem-child becomes the leader. The timid girl sees her self-worth. The ruthless boy... that demonstrates kindness. An author is right when he said that the supreme happiness in life is the conviction me we are loved. Yes, it is a teacher's assignment to give love. And I'm aware that the same love will surely come back to me and to all the teachers out there, if not now, surely soon!

I love being a teacher because I deal with the "being". I've given the privilege to have it, with the existence of the person, with reality, with the subsistence, essence, with the root, and with the heart.

As human beings, we always put ourselves in the center of our existence. We all agreed to live together because by seeing each other, we see ourselves. Despite our differences in beliefs, religion, and socio-economic status, we see more the likeness that flows in our blood. In this, I thank my students for living with me inside and outside the classroom. I
wouldn't want to teach without them anyway. Their being is essential to me. I just love their company and to hear from them is always exciting. Their thoughts, questions, family problems, and love stories seem to be remarkable accessories that add an expansion to my life as a teacher so its breadth stretches each day. Each student is someone to nourish and to mingle with until their whole being stunningly unfolds. Yes, it's my assignment to co-exist with my students so I shall never leave them behind. I will walk with them. I will wait for them and will even carry them until I see the blazing torch of learning.

I love being a teacher because in it is rascal name "a teacher". Being a teacher is richly splendid. Its name sounds resonant that it melts my headset every time someone addresses me "ma'am" or "teacher". I believe am given the greatest assignment of all - to teach! This is a high and an extraordinary appointment because every day is an ideal reason to live for teaching's sake. I love being a teacher because before my eyes I see transformed lives and renewed minds. Similarly, I see the next generation coming out triumphantly and blossoming productively as my hands contribute to the molding of the future. In my words of encouragement, hope is built. In my prayers, fullness is restored. I am convinced that it's my assignment to bear the name "a teacher".

I definitely love being a teacher because it is my well-loved assignment which opens eyes, gives love co-exists and pursues the name.

difficult it may sound, but as long as I'm connected to Jesus, the Greatest Teacher, everything is possible. From H1 abundance I get overflowing wisdom, strength, and inspiration for I know He gives without reproach. And

I foes on Him I continue to hope for more future teachers, carrying that special "assignment" to teach as wholeheartedly.
References:

What makes an inspiring teacher?
http://www.sec-ed.co.uk/best-practice/what-makes-an-inspiring-teacher/