THE ROLE TEACHER

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A home is where a child grows up and learns the very basics - the first “1-2-3” and “A-B-C’s”, to walk and talk, and to write and read. By the parents’ guidance, the child learns what they should know, and even the do’s and don’ts they should follow.

However, upon reaching the right age, the child must step out of his home and enter the new world of education. He must start to attend a place wherein he could further hone the skills that he has learned from his childhood and even mingle with other children just like him. This is the place that teaches new knowledge; guides the children towards becoming the better version of themselves; and where they can call their second home – the school.

Everyone came from different parents, but as they enter their classroom, they will become siblings. Teachers are the parents, treating their students as their own children while under one roof which is their classroom. As I have become a student myself many years ago. But the unforgettable experience I would never forget as a student was when I entered the secondary level, also known as high school. As K-12 curriculum was not yet implemented at that time, we only spent four years as high school students, unlike today. Such a difference when it comes to the subjects taught and the way of teaching. However, I can say those are the memorable days of my life as a student.

In a school, each student differs from one another when it comes to personality. This is one reason why teachers sometimes have a hard time controlling their students. During my high school days, I can say that our class is quite rowdy. My classmates are loud and sometimes cause trouble. Because of that, our adviser would get mad and scold us. Some
listen, some just ignore and even have side comments. Yet, despite the behavior we show to our adviser at that time, she never gives up on us. When one of her students is having a problem, she would be in their rescue. She would never get tired of teaching us and is always enthusiastic. She reminds us how education is important and how graduating can make our parents proud. She is not just a teacher, but a friend and a parent.

This inspired me to enter the world of teaching. Having witnessed the hardships of becoming one, I still chose this as my profession. It is not easy just like I expected from the beginning. Tiring to the point giving up comes to my mind due to the fact you teach not only twenty, thirty, forty – but hundreds of students every day. But it is part of becoming a teacher. Every day is a challenge. I can't help but reminisce the good old days of giving our teachers a headache as I also experience it today. As well as the sleepless nights because of preparing lessons and exams, drying throat due to non-stop speaking, aching feet from standing all day - all those hardships! All of those just to teach and pass on to students the knowledge we know. Students are naughty and noisy, yes. But as a teacher, we are their parents in their second home. We are their shoulder to lean on when they experience problems. We are responsible for guiding them towards their success. Like parents to their child, we are always there for them no matter what.

Many people wonder why I chose to become a teacher. It would make them furrow their eyebrows because of curiosity on why I chose something hard. “You should have chosen something different,” they would comment, but I ignore all of those. For me, teaching is not just a profession but a passion. We become selfless as we give our efforts for the sake of the students we teach. We become columns that strengthen their build. We become a part of them. They may give us plenty of stressful days, but you know what? Those are all worth it once we start to see them marching off wearing their togas, a diploma in hand, wearing proud smiles on their faces – a reminder that all of our efforts and time spent are never wasted. Teachers’ treasure that will forever remain in our hearts and minds is the success of our students.
“A teacher affects eternity; he can never tell where his influence stops.” – Henry Brook Adams

References: