

Teacher teach us

FOR EVEN UNTO THIS WERE YE CALLED, BECAUSE CHRIST ALSO SUFFERED FOR US, LEAVING US AN EXAMPLE, THAT YE SHOULD FOLLOW HIS STEPS

I Peter 2,21

Normally on special occasions, I tend to move away from the crowd and try to be myself, away from the dance, drama, fun and food.

But this day is very special and I treasure this day. This day being Teacher's Day. It is really really special in that this is celebrated only in India. It is heartening that still teachers are revered in our nation.

It is a day am so thankful to God for making me a teacher. More than a profession, I take it as a calling. My heart is overwhelmed by the messages I get from students who have passed out long ago.

Jesus set the example of how a teacher should be. He was often addressed as Teacher, Rabbi.. The more we follow Jesus, the more we become like Him.

Teachers both secular and spiritual have been pivotal in shaping my life. Apart from friends in the church the other group I call my friends are undoubtedly my teachers.

Last week one of my teachers retired long ago, called me coz she was in Trichy again. Her food is the best I've tasted. I cherish the relationship with my senior teachers. Some few minutes ago, a very senior teacher from Lady Doak College called me. It always amazes me why would teachers call me to wish me.

I can't clearly remember what they taught me, but I remember how they love each of us even to this day.

Today I asked all my students to share about the teacher they admire and almost 90% spoke about a teacher who was caring, loving and smiling. Many did not remember what they taught, but they remembered they loved and inspired.

Normally I don't allow my students to complement me directly in class for fear that their flattery would make me biased, but despite that one of my students slipped a letter in a card.

I was really touched by that letter, because she had listed what she liked in me and to my surprise, though I secretly think of myself as a good teacher subject wise(call it narcissism☺), there was nothing about my teaching, but about how as a person I had influenced her.

It really made me think, that more than what we verbally communicate, people around us are influenced by who we are. She had written she liked the way I treated all the students equally and how I was without pretense.

Teachers, leaders, managers are people who are constantly watched and more than what they say, they are observed for who they are. It is also a big pleasurable responsibility we carry around.

I am also so overwhelmed by the grace of God that He has allowed me to teach His word. I had done Bible Study cycles in my church in the past years. On Independence Day this year I got a surprise sms from a person who was in the BS in 2008 remembering me as a Bible Teacher. Another old lady could never say my name so she'll always asked for me as the Bible woman. These I treasure most.

My life as a teacher is molded by the fact that both my parents were teachers. Teaching to them was a service. Daddy had paid the fees of so many students and both of them have taught extra hours for weak students at home for free.

Looking back I think that the great blessing I have received now is an overflow of what my parents invested in the lives of so many.

I am so happy for all my students near and far and I always pray God keeps them safe in the hollow of His hands.