

# Discovering myself behind the window.

Profession, Teacher



DISCOVERING MYSELF BEHIND THE WINDOW. “ Head, Heart, Hand" is the motto of the school where I had my Junior High School education. Five years later, I deemed it a great honor to have been specially invited to deliver a speech on behalf of my year group. I arrived on the premises of this great school which played a no mean role in shaping my very personality and philosophy of life. As I looked through the Head teacher's office where I was hosted prior to the commencement of the day's celebration, I could see hundreds of students throng into the Assembly Hall in readiness for the day's program. All of a sudden, my gaze caught the largely embossed inscriptions “ Head, Heart, Hand" on the main gate of the Assembly Hall. In a moment, I got lost into contemplating how those three words literally changed my philosophy and course of life. The ‘ Head’ we were told was the center of reason and the rivet of our career success. The ‘ Heart’ was to remind us of the importance of maintaining a strong social culture and very cordial relationships with friends, families, colleagues and society at large. ‘ Hand’ points to diligence and the need to be ruggedly committed to a chosen task or a given assignment. During the four years of my Senior High School education, I have had to weave my way through challenges, opportunities and successes. What made me stood tall was this very ideology of ‘ Head, Heart, and Hand’. This concept has built in me the mindset and the ability of a total-man, one who has a responsibility towards the development of the whole man; spirit, soul and body and at the same time being conscious of the immediate environment of people and nature.