

Collection of valedictory...



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Yes, ten long years. Ten long years of struggle, to attain what I have become now, to stand, amidst many barriers, along the first step of my pedestal toward the zenith --- towards the initial pace of my pursuit to higher education. This night, marks the night of achievement and a crowning glory of intellectual struggle over a period of laborious search for truth and enlightenment. You and I, the graduates of this great university, are now endowed with knowledge --- and everlasting attribute of valuable treasure of intellect; a badge of freedom from the dark cave of ignorance. Our young faces are bright with optimism and eagerly looking towards the future for greater accomplishments. Yes, graduation always evokes this mingle emotion of successful fulfillment and deserving sense of pride for a task well done. Graduation has always been both a happy and sad experience in one's life. It stands for a glorious achievement one has done. Yet, it also means the end of many joys and pains, the many trials and challenges, the many laughters and tears of our high school life. Some may be wondering why graduation ceremonies are also called commencement exercises. Graduation marks the end of a course, while commencement means the beginning. Is it possible that the end means the beginning? Is it contingent that the two antithetical words could mean the same thing? The explanation is quite simple. For graduation is the end of a course and a commencement the start of either another course or of something else --- perhaps a career. It is like twilight that marks the end of day and the beginning of night, or like the dawn that marks the end of night and the beginning of the day. For life and everything material around us begin and end, and the beginning of one, marks the end of another in the ceaseless march of time. In our studies, the end of the elementary course is the beginning of high school, and the end of

one's high school life is the beginning of a more complex world of college life. Sad we may be, but there is one graduation, one commencement exercise that must come to every one of us. Hence, all graduations in this life are leading to and are preparations for a last and final commencement, just as every step of the stairs leads up to the threshold, or like curtains that open as we walk through them, one after the other, until the final one is reached, which opens to a magnificent vista of unending horizon. We now stand at the threshold of a new world, a world of competition and cooperation, failures and success. With undaunted courage, we take another step toward our improvement. Nothing is left of the past four years except a memory of days bygone. Soon, the memory will be just a blurred vision of something wonderful in our past. The unselfish effort of our Alma Mater served as our inspiration in pursuit of our high school diploma --- our stepping stone to a higher education of every chosen career. For all of these, we are indebted to our hardworking and devoted teachers, who are the masters of their own field in the teaching profession, imparted to us are the priceless knowledge and the valuable experiences, we'll cherish, we'll keep and we'll bring as our shield and weapon in pursuing our endeavors. Ilang taon na nga ang ginugol natin --- sa ilan --- ng buong pagsisikap --- nakalulungkot mang isipin --- sa marami --- ng walang pagsasaalang-alang. At ngayon, sa di nalalayong hinaharap --- kanya-kanya na nating tatahakin ang bawat landas na ating pinili. " Tama, ito nga ang itinakdang araw ng ating paglisan --- paglisan sa mga pambatang katuwaan --- paglisan sa mga murang kaisipan --- paglisan sa isang bagong mundong huhulma sa bawat guhit ng ating palad --- mundong hindi tumatanggap ng pagbabakasali't pagwawalang bahala --- isang mundong walang biro." " Punong-puno tayo ng

mga pangarap. Maraming gustong makamtan --- maraming gustong maabot." Whatever we become --- our achievements --- our victory --- the future we dream to have --- we offer them to these people, who many times --- we hurt and fail.