

# Importance of agriculture club in school



**ASSIGN  
BUSTER**

Holding the hands of my parents I had learnt to walk and holding the hands of my teacher I had learnt to live. I wouldn't have held my teacher's hand if it wasn't for the change. Change is indeed an inevitable thing and is destined to everyone and everything in the universe and Bhutan was no exception. I recon that Bhutan changed due to the far sighted leaders and their humble initiation of modern education in Bhutan. All the way from “kuzoo zangpo” to “Yo man wats up?” attitude, the education in Bhutan changed alot of things.

From the times of strict and disiplined life in monestry till today where school are child friendly, I always feel, eduction has gained a great momentum in Bhutan “ Education, school and studies are of no use. If you want to survive you need to work hard and earn for yourself “, the elderly people used to say. Hardwork is one factor but today as I try to analyse the above statement I find it to be a bit irrational. We all live in an era where education has become the basic and the fundamental need for everyone.

But it indeed makes me sad to know and share with all that due to such backward notion, many people in my village (it may even be in other remote areas of our country) never got a chance to study or go to a formal school. The people in my village are all bibulous and it is sad to see them living in escapism and isolating themselves from the world of technologies and reasons, discoveries, books and scholars. For me ir is the saddest thing to see. Though my background may not seem to be quite well-off but I always consider myself to be lucky enough to go to a school and get a share of some wisdom that my teachers carry.

School is the greatest theatre, where teachers and friends are so dynamic. Teachers care for us like our parents, share time with us like our friends but sometimes when we commit some mistakes or to be more precise like harm ourselves and our community, teachers can become Hitler. These small yet beautiful things where teachers are more of a parents and friends are like brothers and sisters, I feel that we may never get to see these things even in the heavenly paradise. Today with a deep sigh of satisfaction and with an inspiration to achieve a million goals, the nation celebrates its 100 years of education.

A century of achievement. In the jaunt of 100 years Bhutan has seen many achievers. Hundred years back from now, Bhutan entered in an unknown territory of modern education and today it flourishes within the country. Our first king's achievement in introducing modern education in Bhutan marked a new epoch in the history of Bhutan. For me in my own study table, writing this essay celebrate my 11 years of formal education and schooling. A decade of my life towards enlightenment.

I remember the times when I started learning the alphabets and the numbers and I am still learning so much of new things but I never forget my motto that 'the ocean of knowledge and wisdom is so vast and we are just swimming at the shore.' Like Robert Frost said, "Miles to go before I sleep..." And I have miles to go and fulfill my dreams before I lay my head forever. One of the most funnest yet one of the most valuable memories of my childhood or my schooling days was when I were in my pre-primary class and upon seeing a question I began to cry because I could not solve it in any ways, it was just a simple sum.

The irony is that my teacher guided me and showed me the steps, but not the answers, rather than throwing me out of the examination hall. And today with great regret I admit that I forgot her name. I learnt two lessons for that incident. One thing was, in times when our parents or friend can't lend their help to us teachers are the best shoulder to lean our head and the second thing is, in the field of education it's not going to be easy and competition along with opportunity would wait in every step I take. In the past I admire the beauty of a rainbow and thought it was the art of god.

But today I know why seven colours appear on the rainbow. Today I learn to appreciate every thing around me. Today I get fascinated by all the phenomenon going around us which were a part of superstition for me in the past. Education has always provided me and others a different angles to look at things. Today I believe that I am a thinker and live my life with reasons and facts. Education and teachers define me in many ways but I define education and teachers in one word ' the compass of life'. Today education plays its mellifluous tune of wisdom and many like me dance with it but there are many too, who never get a chance to go to school.

I guess I am a bit fortunate but I see a time when their descendants become the greatest scholars. Rustic and rowdy was I in the past but now I feel I am more gentle and forgiving because the zephyr of education whispered in my ears the words of the wise. 100 years have gone but it is just the harbinger of million years of education. Cheers to our country's Shree century and I enclose my writing with lots of love and gratitude to all the teachers for the love they showered on us. Thank you teachers and may our Shree century be a transcendental achievement.