

THE CALLING

by:

Rhea S. Bautista

Teacher III, Nagwaling Elementary School

Being a teacher for me means being paid an unfair wage that's why I have never dreamt of becoming one. I took up the course just to please the desire of my mother. Despite of unwillingness towards the course, I graduated with flying colors. This made my parents, especially my mother, proud of me.

After I graduated in 2001, I got my first teaching job in Limay as a Grade III teacher. Since from the start, I don't like the nature of teaching profession, the job was really tough for me. I cried for so many nights and all I know is I hate teaching. I really, really hate it! But through some pieces of advice from my parents, I continue what I am doing. I had taught in private school for five years.

My aversion towards my profession didn't stop. In five years, I never felt the joy in teaching. My heart doesn't belong to teaching. Finally, I decided to work abroad in 2006. It was the fulfillment of my dream. Meeting different nationalities and going to the beautiful places in U.A.E. was really awesome. For three years, I really enjoyed every smallest detail of my life there which I never felt when I was a teacher. One day, in my prayer time, God told me to go back home and TEACH. At first, I was hesitant to follow what God had called me to do. But He kept on telling me not to be afraid, go home and teach. From that moment, my life in Dubai was not easy. So, I decided to follow what God imposed me to do.

I went back to the Philippines in 2009. I applied for the position of Teacher I in the District of Pilar. It was not easy for me because I felt like David Fighting Goliath because all applicants have lots of teaching experiences and trainings attended. But God spoke to

me again not to be afraid, go and teach. The word of God really never fails. He gave me the victory over Goliath.

I acquired the position of Teacher I in 2010. Each day was a struggle and challenge for me. I handled the batch of learners who were low performing in class and have behavioral problems. My life as a teacher then seemed not fair. Again, it came to my senses to stop teaching and look for another job. But the Lord kept on telling me that I'm on the right track yet I'm not happy on my work. A day before graduation, one of my pupils approached me and said, "Thank you, Ma'am. I learned a lot from you. Someday, I will be like you." Those words were really striking. I've never appreciated that much before. On the night of graduation, my pupil who was considered as the "worst" in my class came to me and said, "You're the best teacher, Ma'am!" I almost fell to my knees when I heard those words. Suddenly, I felt the joy and fulfillment which I never felt in my entire life.

This was the Lord had called me, to teach and be a "life toucher. Finally, I realized that I am the most blessed of all who labor. I am a teacher, a life toucher... and I'm proud and I thank God for it every day.

References:

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