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Title: Endings are Beginnings

I: Most Significant Experiences

It feels surreal to be writing this journal entry on my last days of school in SLU - BEDS. Time has flown by so incredibly fast. I remember my first day vividly as if it happened yesterday; the nervous energy, the unfamiliar faces, the overwhelming sense of both excitement and apprehension. I wasn't sure what to expect, but I was eager to learn and grow.

Looking back, those initial anxieties seem so far away now. The school, initially a foreign territory, has become a familiar and comfortable space. The teachers, once strangers, have become mentors, colleagues, and friends. I've witnessed the dedication and passion of educators firsthand, and it has inspired me more than I can express.

There have been challenges, of course. Moments of frustration, moments of self-doubt. There were days when I questioned my abilities and wondered if I was cut out for this. But through it all, I've learned valuable lessons. I've learned about patience, about resilience, about the importance of finding joy in small victories.

Today, as I leave these familiar halls, I carry with me memories and a renewed sense of purpose. This experience has shaped me profoundly, and I know that the lessons I've learned here will stay with me throughout my career.



II: Obstacles Encountered

It's strange how quickly things can change. Just a few months ago, I was a nervous newcomer at this school. Leaving this place feels like losing a part of a jigsaw puzzle. It's a familiar comfort blanket, a place where I've built a small, but meaningful life. I've made friends, explored hidden corners, and discovered a sense of belonging I didn't know I wanted.

The initial shock of leaving was hard. Now that it's time to say goodbye, I feel a bit sad. It's not just the fear of the unknown, but the sadness of leaving behind the familiar. The friends I've made, the memories I've created, the sense of belonging I've finally found. I kept on thinking about my next journey where there would be unfamiliar sounds, the different pace of life, and the feeling of being a stranger all over again. However, I know that change is inevitable, that growth often comes with a touch of sadness. I will carry the lessons learned here, the memories made, and the spirit of this place with me wherever I go. And perhaps, one day, I will return to visit, to see how much I've grown, and to reconnect with the school, SLU-BEDS, that once felt like a second home.

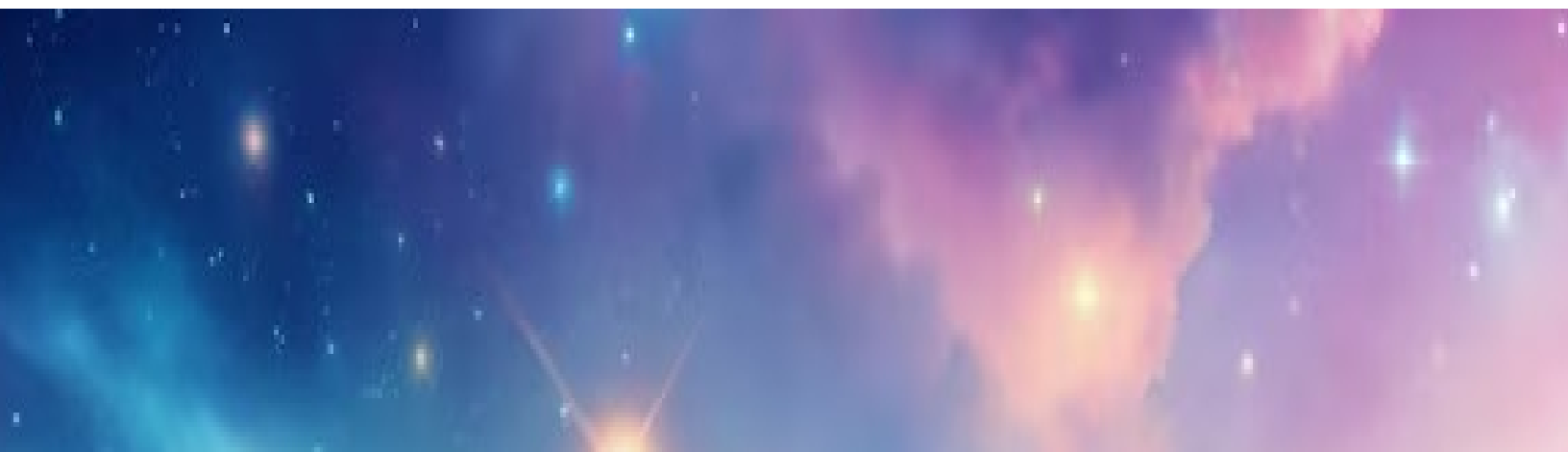
"I learned to navigate the unfamiliar, to find beauty in the unexpected."

III: Obstacles Hurdled

Life, it seems, is a constant cycle of endings and beginnings. We say goodbye to chapters, to phases, to people, and sometimes, to places like schools. These endings, though often mixed with sadness, are necessary. They create space for new beginnings, for fresh starts, for the chance to grow and evolve.

My time at BEDS has come to an end. It was a period of intense learning, of both triumphs and setbacks. This ending, though bittersweet, marks the beginning of a new chapter. It's a chance to put into practice all that I've learned, to step into the classroom and make a difference. It's a chance to inspire young minds, to foster a love of learning, and to guide them on their own journeys of discovery.

The path ahead may be uncertain, filled with its own set of challenges and unknowns. But I embrace this new beginning with a renewed sense of purpose. I believe in the power of education to transform lives, and I am eager to contribute to that transformative process.



IV: Impact on Your Chosen Field

Teaching is a profession deeply intertwined with the concept of endings. Every school year, every unit, every lesson, culminates in a conclusion. There are final exams, graduation ceremonies, and the bittersweet farewells at the end of the school year as students move on to new chapters in their lives.

At first, these endings felt like losses. The disappointment of students who didn't grasp a concept, the sadness of watching a beloved class graduate, the frustration of seeing a year of hard work come to a close. But gradually, I've come to understand that these endings are not just closures, but necessary transitions.

As a teacher, my role is not just to impart knowledge, but also to guide students through these endings. To help them process their emotions, to celebrate their accomplishments, and to prepare them for the challenges that lie ahead. To instill in them the understanding that endings are not failures, but rather stepping stones towards new beginnings.

Teaching, in essence, is a profession of both endings and beginnings. It's about guiding students through a series of transitions, helping them to learn, to grow, and to embrace the inevitable changes that life brings. And as I navigate this journey myself, I am constantly reminded that every ending, however bittersweet, paves the way for a new beginning, a new opportunity to learn, to grow, and to make a difference.