



Murshed C. Piang

Here's to the oars who never grew weary each time my sail failed to catch wind, to the rudders who gently nudged me back to my course whenever I strayed, and to the clear blue skies that made many days of voyage amusing. Know that I am grateful to you. I wish us well on our own journeys lying ahead. Let us face these coming expeditions as if they were excursions.



Ernest Bal T. Piansay

"Never looking back or too far in front of me. The present is a gift and I just want to be." (Common)