



## ***Joseph Raphael G. Fermin***

From the very first moment I stepped onto these halls until I finally go down from the hill, everything in between is a blessing which words of gratitude will never be able to fully express. The journey was a tough one filled with days of victory and experiences of defeat, and I can never thank Ateneo enough for shaping me into a person I could be proud of. So, give thanks to God for all that He has given you; for even if we do not know where we are headed, it is bound to be somewhere good.



MINOR IN FRENCH STUDIES

## ***Benjamin Earl V. Hernal***

There were those days when I was totally clueless – groping in the dark and feeling set apart. I was the head of the cat then later on the tail of the lion, and after a few trips down, rock bottom. Nevertheless, I remained steadfast and held on to every bit of faith that I had in myself. Even though at first I thought I was alone, I realized later on that they've always been there – these lights. To my lights, you are my raisons d'être.