



our journey of finding the right organization that fits our purpose. Add to this the struggle of keeping touch with our blockmates who are now scattered in many classes. We met “hell weeks” that challenged us with what we can do. Six units of Math became the epitome of pressure. We were also greeted with subjects such as Theology, Psychology, Law, History, ITM, Accounting, and Leadership and Strategy. Group works started to fall in line. There came a thrill of not knowing how things would turn out, hoping that our friends would be responsible groupmates. With the right time, we started to get the flow of things. Understanding systems inside the Ateneo and also trying to be “magis” in everything we do. Everything. This was also the time where we started to worry more, “Do I really belong in this organization?”, “Is my QPI high enough?”, “Why do I feel like I haven’t done enough?” Those were some of the most depressing days in college as many started to question their choice of course and contemplated to shift from one course to another. We had our own journeys, but one thing’s for sure: we all wanted to step up our game.

**THIRD YEAR HAD STARTED.** We became more independent as we made our own class schedule. This meant that we have to go to some classes alone. For many, it’s the time where we all grew the most as some went to find their personal growth in JTAs. Others still became the best that they could be by deciding to stay. We encountered more Accounting and LS subjects. We were

also introduced to Philosophy, Marketing, and Operations Management. We learned the “what ifs” in Philosophy, the “customer segments and positioning” in Marketing, organizational behaviour in LS, and stocks and bonds in Accounting. There’s more to those subjects of course, but fundamentally, we learned to see things in many other perspectives which made things all the more meaningful. This was also the time when we finally tried out for JSEC Challenge since it’s the last time to join, so as they say, “YOLO”. By this time, we realized that only one year is left and time seemed to flee so fast. And so we told ourselves, “In my last year, I will try new things I have been scared to do. Things will be amazing.”

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**OUR LAST YEAR WAS THE YEAR WHEN EVERYONE STARTED TO FEEL LIKE ORSEM WAS JUST YESTERDAY.** It was called “the thesis year.” Most students fell ill of senioritis with all the last subjects: Philosophy, Theology, LS. We started to realize, where did

the time fly? And of course, we started to question what we will do after all this. The reality that we are going to graduate soon and be part of the real world became more real. Our last projects together with the organizations we love, our last classes with friends we would treasure for a lifetime, our final defenses that hold the gravity of our grades. By this time, we would wish for things to slow down. We started to go out of our comfort zone as we tried to experience moments we had missed. It felt like riding every last ride in an amusement park, we savored each turn, and before we knew it, it has already closed forever. The only thing we could do is to look back to them as memories.

**IT WAS A LONG JOURNEY INDEED, BUT WE HAVE FOUND OUR HOME IN ATENEO** amidst all the trials and tribulations that we have faced as students. Now that we are equipped for all the challenges that lie ahead in the world outside, we must remember our roots and where it all began. It is in Ateneo where we grew together with our family and friends. It is here where we searched for our true calling.

**We all have our own journeys. As we get closer to our own destinations, the most we can do to hold on to these beautiful memories to fuel ourselves as we continue to stir the wheels of life.**

