

**In The Name of Allah
The Most Beneficent
The Most Merciful**



EVERY

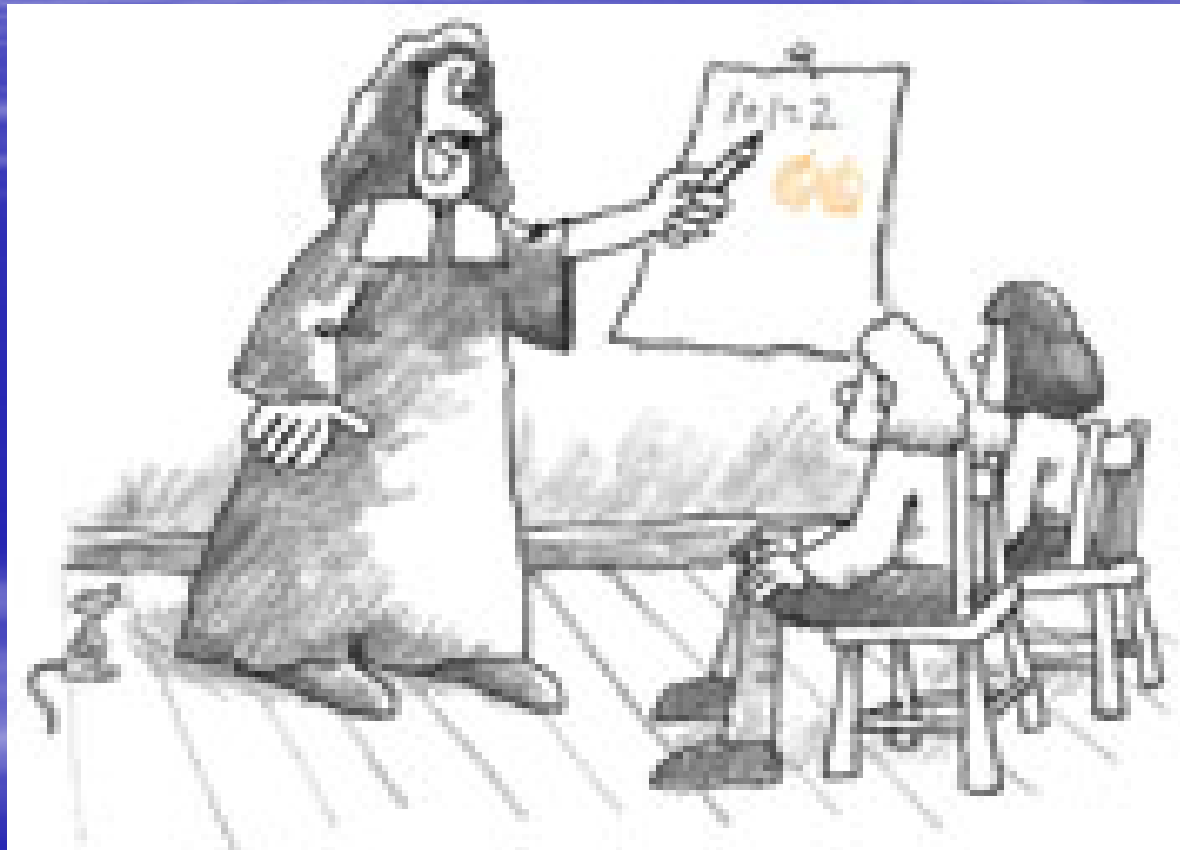
TEACHER

MATTERS

TEACHING IS
AS OLD AS
THE *STONE* AGE



TEACHING IS AN ART



TEACHING IS UNIVERSAL



TEACHING IS SCIENTIFIC



LINES

DEDICATED

TO

ALL TEACHERS

DEAR TEACHER

Teacher, I saw you, a paragon of
excellence
dignity and grace; above all
inspiration and confidence . . . abounding;
Teacher I knew then, the load of books
would be light,
the road to knowledge would be bright,
ignorant darkness lit up . . . astounding;
Teacher, you gave me strength courage
and hope,
as fear melted with time, lost vigor came .
. . rebounding;

- But Teacher, why did you turn away for another world,
smiling far into the heavens,
leaving me with dark heavy clouds . . .
surrounding;
OH teacher, now where shall I find,
Your confident smile, Your inspiring
approach,
Your words of hope, that made my task so
easy;
My steps are heavy with despair . . .
mounting;

- Dear Teacher, listen, if you can . . . I shall try to reach my goal;
Without you . . . the path is hard to traverse and cold,
Your thoughts are All the Strength, I hold;
If I succeed, I will know, the pain will go,
The sun will shine, bright and fair, Teacher
Dear, you were always there.

■ *By*
Anjum Wasim Dar

■ THANK YOU