

Parents, Teacher, & Child

Today you send your child to me,
Clean and groomed and sparkling bright,
Ready to listen, to learn and to write,
Nurtured and cuddled with your customs and beliefs,
Because of you, he/she is special and unique.

To whom have you entrusted this gem of your life?
Will I care if his/her year turns out right?
I will plan each day with professional care
To give him/her the best that I can prepare
To strengthen the skills that in life he/she will need.

Only after this year will the truth be known,
But there's more to this business than the teacher alone.

It takes parents, teacher, and child
School, community, and home
So we are either all together, or the child is alone!

* I don't know who wrote this poem. I got it from a friend and it expresses my feelings accurately.*