

Good morning, everyone.

Today, I want to take you on a small journey--a journey that began many years ago in a small classroom filled with wooden desks and a chalkboard dusted with yesterday's lessons. It's a place where our dreams first took flight, guided by the gentle hand of a teacher.

I remember sitting there as a young child, eyes wide with curiosity, eager to soak up the world. And there was Mrs. Thompson standing before us, not just teaching arithmetic and grammar, but weaving tales of wonder, igniting a passion within each of us. She taught us not just to count numbers, but to count the stars; not just to read books, but to read life.

She planted seeds of knowledge with love and patience, nurturing each one of us to grow in our own special way. Her passion was a beacon, guiding us through the unknown and helping us discover who we were meant to be. Today, on Teachers' Day, I want to reflect on that passion. It's a passion that lives in every teacher who dedicates their life to shaping young minds. It's a passion that inspires, transforms, and uplifts. And it's a passion that continues to light our paths long after we leave the classroom.

So, let us celebrate and honor all the teachers who have touched our lives. Let us remember the stories they've shared, the lessons they've imparted, and the love they've given. For it's their unwavering dedication that gives us the wings to soar.

Thank you, to all the teachers, for your passion, your wisdom, and your endless inspiration. We are who we are because of you.

Happy Teachers' Day!