



The Gift of a Memorable Child

The child that is my challenge is a gift. Only he can give me the gifts of Patience, Tolerance, and Acceptance....

IF I LET HIM.

He will be the one to make me into a true teacher, and challenge my very soul.

I can learn more from this child than much of my college coursework....

IF I CHOOSE TO.

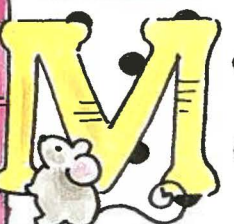
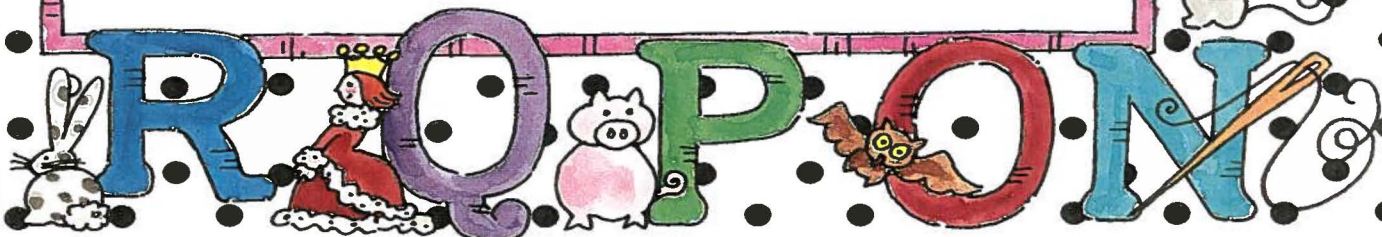
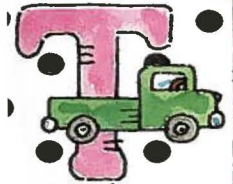
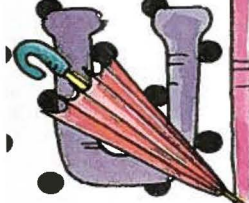
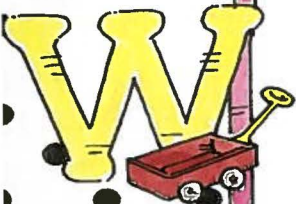
A child is not something that is "broken" for me to "fix." This child comes to me a unique individual, worthy of love....

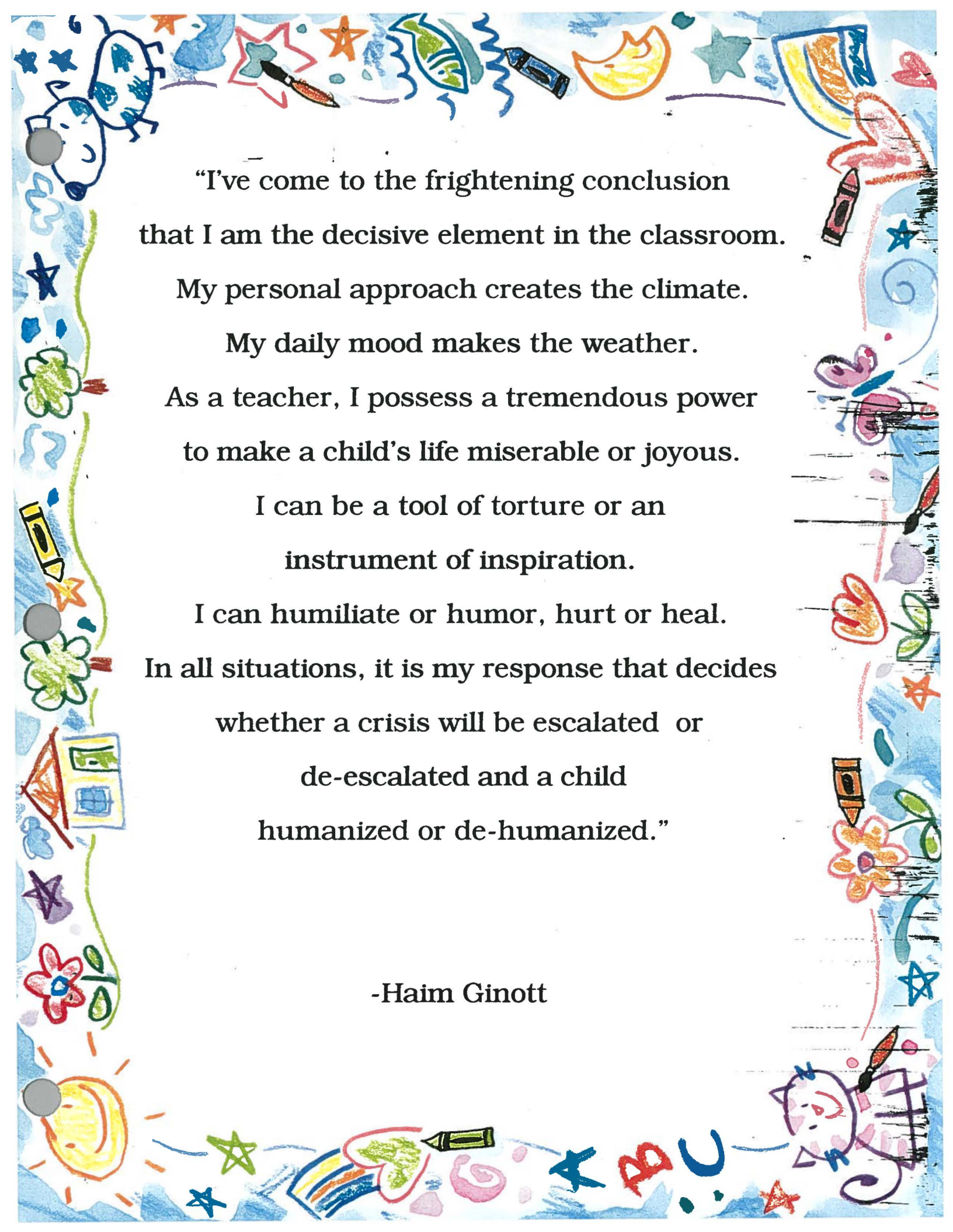
JUST AS HE IS.

Will I choose to rise to the occasion? Or be yet another to throw my hands up? Do I have it in me to maybe be the one that can make a difference? Is he maybe the one that will make a difference in me??

WILL I CHOOSE TO LET HIM?

Cathy C. Abraham





**“I’ve come to the frightening conclusion
that I am the decisive element in the classroom.**

My personal approach creates the climate.

My daily mood makes the weather.

**As a teacher, I possess a tremendous power
to make a child’s life miserable or joyous.**

**I can be a tool of torture or an
instrument of inspiration.**

I can humiliate or humor, hurt or heal.

**In all situations, it is my response that decides
whether a crisis will be escalated or
de-escalated and a child
humanized or de-humanized.”**

-Haim Ginott