My Why??

Why do I do this?? Why do I teach? Why do I peel oranges and open milk cartons? Why do I make sure my children are clean, fed, and have proper clothing? Why do I do this everyday?

I’ll tell you why and it’s not extravagant or fancy- or complicated… I’m Needed! When I first started at Meramec I was split between two different schools. I knew right away – even before I walked in the building and met the principal that this was MY place. I somehow knew before I even walked in. I can’t explain that.

However, after walking in and saying “are you the Principal” to Mr Strong- he repies with “they gave me the keys.” That was day 1. Then I begin to meet staff and I was hooked on Meramec. I didn’t want to be split- I wanted to make this place my home away from home.

Looking back- 5 years ago- Woah! I was going through some tough stuff, personally. This was my safe place. I’ve grown and come out of that “tough stuff” and I’m proud of that. The friendships I formed with some of the Teachers – actually right away was like asking myself and a co-worker that has now turned into a family like friend “Is this a God thing?” “Did God just plop me right here?” I know that sounds kinda strange but it’s true.

Moving on- the Kids! My Why!! They are My Why! I mentioned being needed earlier. When I was at my other school (because I was split between 2 of them) and my Principal called and asked “When are you back here?” I felt needed. That’s it. That’s everything!

My kids need me. I love decorating for them. I love buying them new games and activities. I love their surprised smiling faces when our class gets new things. I love hugging them when they having good days. I love hugging them extra when they having a not so good day. In the end – I’m needed!