

Introductory Note



Dear Friends,

Madam K.D. Gurung and Sir Shriman Gurung have been working in the institute for the last twenty-five years. We all know, would be a great loss for the institute. Yet, we must not forget that they have served us for so long and must also respect their wish.

We are all aware that many of our friends, who came to this institute as a small child, grew up under their care, got education and today proudly serving the nation. It may be recalled that few years back, Mr. Tshongpen Wangdi, the fifth principal of the institute, made a survey to find out the “Best Teacher”. The survey was carried out amongst the teachers, students of the institute, KLSS, JSHSS and Sherubtse College. We found out that Sir Shriman stood first. This clearly shows how so much was he loved by the students not only for his love and care for the students, but also for the welfare, support and above all the education of our fellow visually impaired children.

As we commemorate the Teacher’s Day, perhaps, it is time to unfold the pictures of the past, write a short messages and cherish them in our memories.

Thanking for your kind attention.

Kuenga Chhoegyel

Muenselling Institute,

Muenselling Institute bids farewell to the two renowned teachers of the institute



On Tuesday, 16th of December, 2014, Muenselling Institute bids farewell to the two renowned teachers of the institute. Ms. K.D. Gurung worked in the institute from 1990 till date and Mr. Shriman Gurung, vice principal of the institute worked from 1991 till date.

A lunch was hosted by the Muenselling family. All the families of the staff members joined the occasion.

”Based on the number of years you have served supporting the visually impaired, we should have organized a better farewell. Due to so many misfortunes in the institute and within the locality, we were unable to do so. Kindly accept our apology,” said Mr. Dorji Wangdrup, the principal with tears in his eyes.

I was so fortunate to have received full support and cooperation from our friends. Had I hurt anyone of you, kindly forgive me,” said Mr. Shriman, vice principal with tears in his eyes.

Mr. Kuenga Chhoegyel, one of the senior teachers of the institute expressed his views and talked about five minutes.

“We share lots of memories. The memories of the best time and the hard times we have gone through. The hardest time we felt was then back in 1999 when Sir Shriman on an official trip to Thimphu had an accident on his way back. A student and the driver died. But god saved you for us, said Mr. Kuenga Chhoegyel.

“The visually impaired may never be in a position to repay for what you have done for them and the world may count very little for what you have done for these less fortunate people. But, in the eyes of god, it has tremendous value. And, although we have nothing in return to repay for what you have done for us, yet our thoughts and prayers will always be there. And as you go from here the profound memories of you will always live in the hearts of the less fortunate children forever. And, today, on behalf of my family, the visually impaired friends, colleagues of the institute and on my own behalf would like to wish you a safe journey and a successful life ahead in the new school.” He continued.



Ms. K.D. Gurung, who proved to be the strongest speaker of all reflected on her first day in the school, the good memories she possesses of the institute.

“All of you were so good to me and my family. All the Ams were more than my sisters. Today is the day to thank you all for what you have done for me and my family. Had I hurt you, kindly forgive me,” she said.

As a token of love, Muenselling family offered a statue of Guru Menla and Tshepamey.



The laughter in the beginning of the programme gradually ceased and replaced with the sounds of sobbing in the room. Some blowing nose, while others wiping off tears.

“It is not so easy to be a camera man on such an occasion,” said Mr. Tandin Wangdi.

The programme lasted for about two hours.



Farewell Speech on 16th of December, 2014

Respected principal, vice principals, teacher colleagues, other staff members, ladies and gentlemen.

I thought I must speak some words, for this is a moment, a moment that we may never get it back, how much you try for. I neither wish to flatter nor do I mean to hurt someone, but allow

me to share my feelings for a while. I am not an orator, but speak what I really mean within my heart.

In the month of September when Sir and Madam, put up the requisition for transfer, I talked with Lop. Wangda and told him that if they go it will be just the two of us of the old group. He said: “this is the part of life” old must go and new must replace. I think we all agree with him.

I am sure all of us will agree with me that no one might have been promoted without the support of Sir Shriman. Students would miss sir for the support you rendered for Mathematics and the patience you had while teaching computer.

As we go for walks or take children to a large crowd, how many of us hold the children hand and have great concern of children’s safety. I have witnessed madam and sir being so concern and support the students a lot.

Whenever we go out for an occasion, my wife has concern of my safety and would often ask who else would be going along and when I tell that madam is going, she would feel relieved.

Few years back, the previous principal surveyed to find out the best teacher of the nominee. He asked the students here, the students of KLSS, JSHSS and Sherubtse College; there was an overwhelming support for Sir Shriman followed by Madam. This clearly shows how much the students love sir and madam.

Last year, while teaching class VI students on the topic of family, support, roles and responsibilities of the children. Sonam Choden of then class VI said that when I get job, I will ask Madam K.D. Gurung to live with me and take care when she is old. We clearly understand how much she means for the children.

Sir and Madam, for me and my family, they were more than colleagues. For the long time we spent together, we went through all sorts of lives. Many students have died; many teachers went for transfer either seeking for better opportunities or resigned. Throughout these years, we shared the grievance, and whenever there were great occasions to celebrate, we rejoiced together with laughter. Having lived together for a long time, we had lots of misunderstandings, at the end of the day; we forgave and started the next day with fresh start.

I remember, our previous education minister who said that teachers are candles and as you light brightening the lives and futures of the children, gradually you burn out. Today I feel this is, indeed, a true statement. In 1990, when she joined this institute, I remember, Thinley Jamtsho, then the director of education, told us that he has brought a present for us and we wonder what present could be. The present he brought was Madam Kumari. Truly, indeed, she was a great present for the institute. Back in 1990 Madam joined this institute as a young lady and called her Miss Kumari. Today, as we look at her daughter, it reflects the time she joined the institute and, so is sir Shriman, young, strong and a great sportsman. The two candles have lighten the lives of

many of the visually impaired, while some work as teachers and programme officers, others have joined various agencies within their own capacities.

We all know that the difference between working in a regular school and our institute is that if you work in a regular institute, the students once graduate would help you one way or the other. But the students of this institute, no matter whether they graduate from here, yet you may need to keep on extending support. Realizing all this, yet you chose to work for the children with disabilities. Today, on behalf of my visually impaired colleagues would like to thank you both for what you have done for us.

We share lots of memories. The memories of the best time and the hard times we have gone through. The hardest time we felt was then back in 1999 when Sir Shirman on an official trip to Thimphu had an accident on his way back. A student and the driver died. But god saved you for us. Our collective merits and of course your merit saved you despite you were thrown hundreds of feet below the road. One week later, a student died. It is, indeed, a heart breaking moment to reveal this situation. Amidst of these hardship, the only condolence message we received was from the chief election, Dasho Kuenzang, then the director of RIM.

Within the period of 25 years, many a times, we would sit sharing the concern of the school, the future we foresee on our own prospective and the bleak job scenario for the students. In fact, there are countless of stories that I can keep on sharing.

Sir and madam, once again, we thank you for hearing our voice, for understanding our hopes and dreams. The visually impaired may never be in a position to repay for what you have done for them and the world may count very little for what you have done for these less fortunate people. But, in the eyes of god, it has tremendous value. And, although we have nothing in return to repay for what you have done for us, yet our thoughts and prayers will always be there. And as you go from here the profound memories of you will always live in the hearts of the less fortunate children forever. And, today, on behalf of my family, the visually impaired colleagues, my colleagues of institute and on my own behalf would like to wish you a safe journey.

Thank you.

Muenselling family left in tears



On Wednesday, 24th of December, 2014, the two renowned teachers of the institute Mr. Shriman and Ms. Kumari Devi Gurung left for Thimphu.

At around 7 the truck arranged for transportation arrived and all the family members of the institute were present for loading. It took about an hour. As the truck and their family car proceeded, the institute bus filled with staff and their family members of about 25 people led the procession to Thrizor, which is about fifteen kilometres towards Trashigang. The group had tea and snack and spent about half an hour talking and laughing. As they stood up to proceed to the car, the ground was filled with tears. This was a moment, so rarely witnessed in the institute. It clearly revealed how so close the family members were. Shaking of hands, hugging and kissing with words of forgiveness and departure went on for about five minutes. The group slowly proceeded into the car and continued their journey, leaving the group behind in tears.

“I can’t believe that they are going,” said a staff member.

“This is the vacation period and usually they go in winter holidays. I am sure they will come back when the school reopens,” commented another staff member with tears in his eyes.



Perhaps, that was a means of consoling. Having worked in the institute for the last twenty-five years, with their tremendous contribution to the institute, the two renowned teachers of the institute left to start a new chapter in their lives in a new school. With tears in their eyes, Muenselling family prayed for their safe journey to Thimphu and wishing a great success in their lives ahead,



Message from Pema Chogyel

Dear Sir,

Thank you for initiating.

Kindly find attached my note for Madam and Sir.

With best regards.

Sincerely

Pema Chhogyel

To

Madam KD and Sir Srhiman (Gurung):

Ever Gracious Madam and Sir,

How can I bestow my gratitude for the greatness that you have showered upon me?

You have advised me for good

Taught me lessons,

Provided all education

Guided me throughout the darkness;

Given me everything: Knowledge, Wealth, Health and life.

Your words and wisdom have inspired for Heights

For which I tried and been successful at a length.

Thank you, thank you for your selfless gifts, glories and making me a full-fledged person in this world.

You have lived your best part of the lives with ones who need most

In this world where such commitment is hard to find.

You have brought lights to children with disabilities

The achievements attained by these persons will be yours,

Thank you, thank you Madam and Sir for your contributions.

You have instilled confidence in all marred fledglings,

Shown paths to crawl on;

Paved ways to walk ahead

And opened speeches to demand for needs and needs.

Nurtured us through malnourished to complete grown.

You have seen us grow, watched us progress,

Observed get settled and felt with us through every mission.

Thank you, thank you Madam and Sir for your sacrifices.

Forgive us for the incomplete expectations had any,

From your learners who needed your sincere Heart and affords.

With deliberate or unintentional

We have been indiscreet and uncourteous for several times

Which certainly gave aches and discomfort to your Good Wills

Sorry for unpleasant whatever

And thank you, Thank you Madam and Sir for your tolerance.

I will pray for your good in your lives,

Both present, future and even till uncertain rebirths

Although cannot repay you for the invaluable gifts made to us!

Good wishes for your living.

Good stay and progress in your new school!

Will always keep in touch and update.

For you and family

May the God bless for all!

Keep all of us intact and safe.

With great wishes,

Thank you, Thank you Madam and Sir!

Trashi Delek

Your True Student

Pema Chhogyel

Ministry of Education

Thimphu, Bhutan.

Message from Ugyen Wangdi

From: Ugyen Wangdi <ugyen202@gmail.com> Sent: Thu 12/18/2014 9:23 AM

Dear sir, I am sending this short message dedicated to Mr. Sriman Gurung and Madam Kumari Gurung.

First of all, I would like to profoundly congratulate sir for getting the best teacher among Muenselling teachers so far. I have been always feeling glad that madam Kumari and you have been tirelessly working hard for the welfare of visually challenged students for nurturing with good care and bringing up as your own children and educating us with your wisdom and with utmost compassion and generosity till now.

However, it is extremely sad to know that both of you are now going for transfer after a long stay at the institute. Nevertheless, I am being reminded with the fact that every gathering has its separation at the end and we cannot break the law of nature. Wherever you go, your hard work and commitment towards your career, continuous kind help and support, rendering unwavering loyalty towards tsawa sum and to the Muenselling Institute till now shall never be forgotten by us.

I will never forget to pray for your good health, peace and happiness and long life. Moreover, may all your dreams and aspirations come true and fulfill your wishes of your children and lead a prosperous family life ahead.

Thanking you

Yours faithfully,

Ugyen Wangdi, assistant HRO, Supreme Court, Royal Court of Justice.



Gratitude article to my old teachers by Santabir Rai

Twenty-five years ago back in 1990, the then, Zangley Muenselling School for the blind situated in eastern Bhutan had a massive recruitment of national teachers. That was after departure of Europeans in 1989 who had been teaching in *Khaling* for many years.

When I was in fifth grade or class 5, only a handful of faculties were seen in the beginning gradually number of teachers increased bit by bit.

Sometime in summer of 1990 Zangley Muenselling School rejoiced the arrival of new instructor whereby we students were so eager to find out and talk to new comer. Many of us still remember that the then director General Thinley Geomtsho of ministry of health and education of that time introduced a freshly graduated teacher from *NIE Samtse* to us.

He said, “my souvenir to you in this visit is going to be a great significant impact, she is a young energetic and innovative lady ms Debi Gurung as your teacher”. As she started teaching us with history class affection between a tutor and learners bonded so much. Madam’s worthy counseling and wise vision for her students have really given birth to attainment of their life.

In the very next year in 1991 a science teacher came with some other teachers who was the husband of Madam Gurung then the size of school faculties grew again to what it was in 1989.

Since then, Madam Kumari and sir Shriman had been rendering their tireless service to the National Institute for the disabled people.

In his first class a newly joined teacher introduced himself in his cool and steady speaking manner, “Good morning, students of class six, I am transferred here from another school, and, my name is Mr. Shriman Gurung, now onwards, I will teach science subject, to you”. I still remember He was much praised for his eloquent Dzongkha tongue by the colleagues as well as by the students.

Well, the memories of two and half decades still clinging as of just a few days passed

When I first saw you walking into our classroom, I saw the kind of person I was proud to call my teacher. Every day you came to school with a smile on your face and a kind word for all of your students that means a lot. Your love of learning ignited our own curiosity and made learning much more fun! You taught us all to appreciate clarity of mind through proper writing form and how to pay attention to the bigger picture. You will never know how much your guidance has helped me, but I wanted you to know that you have made a big difference in my life.

With all of your patience, creativity, and love, I achieved a lot for all times having you couple as my teachers.

Madam Kumari was such a Teacher that captured the hearts of everyone she taught with her passion, fearlessness, sincerity, and true love for her students. I could write for days about every teacher

You have made a great difference for all of our children with disabilities because you cared so much about them; you have directed them to trust themselves in all that they do and to become all that they dream.

I watched change in the life of every student. Teaching is never just a job for people; in fact, it’s a gift to the nation.

You are not only our teachers, you are our friends, authorities and guides, all rolled into one person. We will always be grateful to you for your support and kindness.

After serving with indefatigable energy for 25 years our experienced teachers **Gurung** clans decided to leave *Khaling*. It sounds quite painful for all of us, yet we the students pray to meet the expectations of our lovely teaching couple in the schools of capital city *Thimphu*.

We have faith in you, Where ever you are Madam Kumari Debi and Sir Shriman would continuously play an instrumental role in promotion and wellbeing of handicapped children of this humble nation along with rest of other able pupils.

Thank You Teachers, for all the extra efforts you make to help us grow, and the challenges you encourage us to face to help us become who we are.

We carry what you taught us in our minds, and also in our hearts, for the rest of our lives.

I love you and God bless you for rest of your life.

With sincerest appreciation,

Ex student (1990-1996)

Mr. Santabir Rai

Department of geology and mines

MOEA

Thimphu.

Message from Nauraj Rai



Dear sir and madam,

I write today, dear beloved teachers to thank you for being authentic splendid person you are. I inscribe to an eloquent you that I appreciate your presence in my life and that I love you very much. The least of all the things you have done for me is so long that I cannot write it down on paper, but it is all in my heart. Nonetheless, I would like to jot down some major things on what I felt about my beloved two masters.

We all have teachers who can make our life in good shape. If I express my main feelings about teachers, since I was student at the age of six but in lower class I did not know the value of our teachers. Now I am realizing that what our teachers are and how important they are. When we say a word “Teacher” which is made up of seven letters, ‘T E A C H E R’ from the surface of our mouth is very easy. When we dig out from the deep, we cannot express our heartfelt gratitude and even the words are very limited while wishing or writing to you.

Here it goes.....

Rivers do not drink their water themselves. Trees do not grow to gratify shade and an oxygen to breath themselves. Flowers do not bloom to beautify themselves. Sun does not shine to produce a light to get benefit itself. Likewise teachers do not come to the world to use the wisdom themselves. Teachers are existing in this universe to deliver wisdom to all human beings. There is a saying, "Teachers are our second parents", instead I would like to say teachers are not second parents but are our gods. I do not agree that teachers are our second parents but I can strongly agree to the second phrase because when I entered in this exquisite rondure, I came with empty brain and empty hand; not with the full of knowledges in my brain and holding books, pens or pencils and erasers in my hands. When I compared my parents with you, I must indebted to you a lot. This is because, of course my parents gave birth and cared me; but I stayed with them up to seven years of age and then I had spent my youth with you (dearest teachers). You have divulged me the way of eating, walking, sitting in descends manner, wearing cloths and so on. In addition to it you had let slip over various skills such as reading, writing, listening and speaking; whichever things I am implementing in these days, its all because of you. You are the only superb key who has opened; who is opening and who will be opened an egress of my life in the past, present and in the future respectively.

Today is the great forum where I can prompt my unpretentious words and I have written in the form of poem below.....

TRIBUTE TO OUR TEACHERS

Our teachers are the gods of gods
 You conquer evil and protect only the utmost truth
 You develop the country and help poor to shine
 Finally bring fame to the country in all possibilities you can.

You are the lords of wisdom and source of light in the darkness
 Wealth for the poor and an example to the rich
 Medicines for the sick, eyes for the blind and ears for the deaf
 Teachers are the precious gem of nation and true incarnation of gods.

Now it's time, come one, come all to celebrate the teachers' day
 Happy teachers' day is the only our words to thank you
 With our utmost dedication, we will always remember your kindness
 We will always pray for thee and be your true devotees.

In my conclusion, I would like to say teachers are the precious for all of us. They are the gods of gods; are the lords of wisdom and source of light in the darkness; medicines for the sick, eyes for

the blind and ears for the deaf; wealth for the poor and help all innocent people to rise in greater stage as the sun shines. Finally bring fame to the country in all possibilities and are the true incarnation of the gods.

Yours truly

Nauraj Rai.

Message from Sangay Dorji

Dear Sir and Madam,

Thank you for your guidance towards the right path and showing me the good and bad in my life. What I am today is all because of your guide. If sir and madam have not guided me in this way I would have remained as imprudent like the fool man without sense of good deeds. For this reason, I won't be able to gift you with precious things. Nevertheless, I am here to thank sir and madam for being the light of my life in this dark world. I would like to offer you with my simple and humble words saying thank you sir and madam. May you always be blessed by the triple gem and may success be yours in each and every step you take ahead. Every moment I enjoy and being one of the modest person in this world is all because of your guidance towards me. Sir and madam, I deem you as my truest, best of best and farsighted starring role exemplary in shaping my life which was as irreplaceable as the unpolished diamond. At this instant my life has become as beautiful as the life in the eternity and peace and tranquil has become two wings to fly at the highest place in the ecstasy in which all the gods and goddesses live there. It is all since you being my ultimate source of inspirations.

Thank you sir and madam, I shall on no occasion fail to recall your name and your best struggles that sir and madam have put to make my life in the peaceful and optimistic one. On this occasion, I on behalf of all the students of this institute would like to wish you a very happy and peaceful life like the beautiful sunshine. May, no misery come in flanked by however, may you be surround by happy, peaceful and endless tranquillity.

On this great juncture I would like to thank sir and Madam from the innermost core of my soul for being one of the paramount educator in training me through uneven path to a level and smoothing in my life. You have shaped life into a matchless one and besides you have also gifted me with a priceless gift which is very much essential in my day to day activities. For this intention I individually pray and hope that your guidance to me will also remember in my sincere heart and will be extremely regarded.

In conclusion I pray many many happy returns in your life.

Thank you sir.

Yours truly pupil,
 Sangay dorji.
 Class XII arts
 Jigme Sherubling Higher Secondary School.

Message from Ugyen Dorji



Dear Sir and Madam,

Today on this very occasion, I would like to express my heartfelt gratitude to you for your wonderful support for making me what I am today. My teacher is my world. I cannot think of my life without your provision. You have lightened the path of visually impaired persons with word of wisdoms making our path clear and bright. Without you, my teachers, the life of we the visually impaired would have been in the misery, not knowing what to do and what not to do. Your guidance is the light in the darkness, making the life of visually impaired personalities brighter and better. Oh! My teachers, you are the greatest gift from the heaven to the visually impaired folks. With your support, I have discovered the secret, after climbing a great hill and I find that there are many more hills to climb. To hike the rest of the hills, I need your unbroken help and your support. Perhaps it is God's and teacher's will to lead the visually impaired of the world through defeat and humiliation to a better future and a brighter day. You made me understand that there is no one depressed in this world. You taught me to accept the defeat, as a signal when our plans are not sound, to rebuild those plans, and set sail once more toward our coveted goal. When you gave in, you gave in all the way and when you cared us, you cared with all your might. The blame that you have taken to shave us will not be in vain. Dear teachers, I thank for everything that you have given to us. Some of our visually impaired friends had earned their bread through your guidance. So, on behalf of all visually impaired students of the world, on behalf of all the friends who passed this institute and on my own behalf, I would like to thank you for your entirety. When I express my thanks, it doesn't mean that I am done with my dearest teachers. What it truly means is that I wish to have your guidance and support to become what I desire to be. So thank you my teachers. You're the teachers, only the fortune of visually impaired, illuminating us into a new epoch, gifting with genius of happiness in the minds of the visually Impaired of land of thunder dragon with full passion. I salute intendedly for your life longevity and Nights with glimmering moon are beautiful and peaceful and are most stunning and passive when the stars are out; let those thousands of sparkling milky stars out ever in the land of so called life. You my teachers, May the glory of your endeavour is fanfare by entire

realm and cleansing sun remain shining throughout the institute of Muenseling; Thundering, lightning and driving out the adversaries of the amity of our mother institute and students.

Ugyen Dorji.

Class XII Arts

Jigme Sherubling Higher Secondary School

Gratitude from Dorji Phuntsho



Hai my dearest sir and madam (mom and dad), I would like to pay my gratitude and wish you a happy teacher's day from the inner core of my heart. I pray may you live a long life. May your dreams and aspirations come true and may you have a prosperous life. I personally felt lost and sad when I knew you went from Muenseling Institute of Khaling (our mother institute). It was a great loss for we the Visually Impaired students to loose both of your from our Institute. Today, I remember the moment when I first join MIK in 1999 with 12 friends sitting in a first class and madam taught us how to say (good morning madam and thank you madam). I also remember our sir trying to teach us how to write ABC in Braille. We now realize how much we were small and innocent those days. You have suffered a lot and scarified everything for us. You have catch on our hands and pooled us towards mountain. You have shaped us from crude to polished one and you have light us from dark to the bright world. I didn't find any particular word to express my hearty and deepest thanks for my sir and madam for your lovely attention and care for us and

especially for me. Each and every works that you have done for all the student will be always imprinted on my stony heart that will never and ever erased from it. I will remember you where ever I go and where ever I live. I love you my sir and madam.

Yours every lasting lovely student (son)

Dorji Phuntsho.

Bidungpa.

Sherubtse College.

Kanglung Trashigang.

Message from Jigme Yangzom



Dear sir and madam,

Thank you. Thank you for making difference in this world. Thank you for molding my young mind. Thank you even if it was difficult teaching for dedicating yourself to achieving as much as possible. Thank you for patience and all the kindness you showed. Thank you for the guidance you gave me as I was learning to grow.

I have grow up with you and my days are spent more with u than with my family. Thank you for the sacrifices you haveade to teach me to the best of your ability. You have a great impact on the way I see LIFE and contributed to the PERSON I AM TODAY. I carry what you taught us in my mind for rest of my life.

Thank you

Jigme Yangzom



Message from Tenzin Jamtsho

No special pen to use which can engrave letters of golden color,
And no good words to use which can make you impressive and pleased sir and madam,
But with simple words filled with love, sense of joy and happiness;
I wish both of you happy teacher's day

Many years passed, but the memories that I have spent in presence of you, my dear madam and sir is still fresh in me. The first day of my admission is still reflecting in my heart. I had a dream of studying and always wanted to become someone in future, but I have never thought that my dream will become true one day. To be frank, my first entry in the field of education was troublesome, lonely and painful, but your presence in my life was great and helped me to come out of it. I don't know, in fact, I cannot imagine what kind of life I would have been living if I haven't met teachers like you in my life. It is all because of your blessing; a light of living has shown her face to me and encouraged to move forward. I could see the world, can feel the beauty of it; I can proudly raise my hand to the world and can say that "I am also a human being and I can do everything that you do". These are the strength, power and the sense of proud that your holy and sacred wisdom and knowledge have infused in me. Each and every word of this letter is not a word of my heart, or, it is not the word of my own, but these are the words that you have gifted me through your blessing of wisdom. It is true that my parents gave me a life of human being, but more than my parents you have done lot for me in shaping my life and making me who I am and where I am today. Everything that you did for me was really a great and I can't fine any single words which can describe its greatness. Therefore, my dearest madam and sir, thank you so much for everything you did for me. It is true that you have left us behind, but the distance between us cannot be the wall of barrier of our separation because you and your memories are deeply rooted in our heart that even a god cannot uproot it. God bless you my respected mom and dad. May you be peace and harmony. Rain of success may shower upon you,

golden ray of happiness may shine upon you and flowery peace and harmony may decorate your life. May you live long my beloved sir and madam, and always bless us your the children with your wisdom and knowledge.

Your true student,

Tenzin Jamtsho

Message from Kuenzang



Dear sir and madam.

Now the teachers day is almost come near and I would like to wish you a happy teachers day. I have no thing to give you on that day but, we students here in Muenselling miss you a lot. Dear sir and madam, when you were here in this school you did a very good job and kind supports to us. I still remember how supportive to the students and friendly with your colleagues. If I share my experience of this year, we are facing lots and lots of problems in math subject and even in English too. I hope you are enjoying with new friends in Thimphu and having a good time their in Thimphu.

With this, I would like to wish you once again a very happy teachers day and May god blessed you and brings great success in your life. Happy teachers day for the 2015.

Your student Kuenzang

From Lower secondary school Khaling Trashigang

Class VIII

Message from Tandin Wangchuk



Dear sir and madam,

I am your student Tandin Wangchuk writing this letter to wish you happy teacher's day. You the sir and the madam had worked hard for the benefits of the visually impaired and vision students for the past 25 years. I know, many students who all studied under you are well employed and are shining in their community. And I am sure that the students those who are studying under you at your present school will be also well employed and will have fruitful lives in the future.

With this I sincerely with great gratitude I would like to thank you for everything for what you did for us.

So lastly, once again I would like to wish you happy teacher's day and we the students of MIK will miss you all the time and will pray for your well being.

Thank you.

Tandin Wangchuk

Class VIII. A.

Roll No. 6

Khaling Lower Secondary school.

Message from Tshewang Tenzin

Dear Sir and madam

Today is a very special day and I wish that madam and sir will success in your work. From my heart, I want to thank madam and sir for your great service here. For us, you were like our father and mother. I will never ever forget what you have done for me and my family.

We were so lucky to have teachers like sir and madam. I remember, how so kind you were to me.

I will always pray for your success in future.

Today is a great day; a happy teacher day. I would like to wish sir and madam a happy teachers day.

Wishing you happy teacher's day.

Tshewang tenzin

Class 8

Khaling Lower Secondary School.



Message from Sonam Chedon

Dear Sir and Madam,

First of all, I would like to wish two of you all the best on 2nd May 2015 a very happy teacher's day. I would like to thank you both for being my teacher. You have improved my mathematics and English subjects. You are the one who have made my life bright and peaceful. I always pray to god and wish you a very happy long life. I miss you.

Wishing you both a very happy teacher's day.

Your student,

Sonam Choden

Class VIII. (A)

A word of Gratitude

By Sonam Lhamo



Dear Sir and Madam,

Last year when we went home, you were here in the school. This year, in the beginning 2015, when the school started, we found you were not here. We came to know only then, that you had gone for a transfer to another school.

I remember back in 2007, as a small child, on the first day we came to school, and start the class, you taught us to say “good morning, Madam,” and you taught us ABC. Nine years since then, you showed us the way forward in our lives. Teaching us English and mathematics, How to love, and respect others, How to talk, walk and eat, How to dress and behave well with others, and so many other things we need in our lives. When we went for walks, you were always there to help us. When we went for some programmes to High School or any other place, you were always there to help and guide us. You were always there, holding our hand, guiding and helping us when we were in need.

Sir and madam, thank you very very much for teaching, for the help and support and for guiding us. On this great day of teacher’s day, I want to thank sir and madam for doing everything for me.

Wishing you a great life and wishing you today a great day.

Your sincerely,

Sonam Lhamo.

Class VIII. (B)

Roll No. 19.

Khaling Lower Secondary School,

Message from Tshering Tshomo



Dear Sir and Madam,

Today is teacher's day. I want to wish you for this great day.

In 2014, I was lucky that Madam taught me Social Studies. Sir taught us mathematics and were very good. Today, I have nothing to say but I love you, madam and sir and we all miss you because we lived together for many years.

I pray for sir and madam's long life, peace and happy life.

Happy teacher's day.

Your student,

Tshering Tshomo.

Class V.

Muenselling Institute,

Khaling, Bhutan.

Message from Dema Yangzom



Dear Sir and Madam,

Last year in May 2nd, you were here with us. This year, you are not with us. All of your students are missing you a lot. I came from winter vacation and I heard that you have gone for transfer. Sir and Madam, we did not even have chance to say good bye. I am sure you are missing us too. I have nothing to give, nothing to say but towish our great teachers.

Madam and sir, happy teacher's day.

Your loving student,

Dema Yangzom.

Class V.

Muenselling Institute.

Khaling, Bhutan.

Message from Norbu Tshering



Dear sir and madam,

Today, whole Bhutan and all the schools are celebrating Happy Teachers day. I am sending this message to wish sir and madam a very happy teacher's day.

When sir and madam were here, we were so happy. This year, you have left us and gone to work in another school, we feel so sad and miss you a lot. I always pray for sir and madam's long life.

Wishing you a very happy teacher's day.

Your student

Norbu Tshering ,

Class V.

Muenselling Institute.

Khaling, Bhutan.

Message from Namgay Dema



Dear Sir and Madam,

First of all, I wish you all the best on teacher's day on 2nd of May, 2015. Madam, you had been a good English teacher. I have improved a lot from you. Sir, thank you for teaching me mathematics. When ever we go out, we miss two of you, for your help and support. I really miss sir and madam.

I always pray to god that you live a long life with peace and happiness. I pray god that always good luck come to you. I pray god that no harm come to you both and to your family.

Today is teacher's day. I wish you all the best and happy teacher's day.

Yours Student,

Namgay Dema.

Class IV.

Muenselling Institute,

Khaling, Bhutan.