Please pray

1. For peace and justice in Syria
2. That all the Syrian refugee children in Lebanon, and across the world, receive education, and that they will be as passionate about learning as Shakala is.
3. For the teachers at the learning centre in Lebanon. Pray that they know that the hard work they are doing has an amazing impact on the children they teach.
4. That the learning centre will be able to expand and that more teachers will be trained so that they will be able to accept all the children that come to them and give them the education they deserve.

My beloved teacher,

Despite the distance between us, your image is living in my heart and in my mind and it will never leave. As hard as the days might be on us and as far away as we may be forced to be from each other, you are healing my wounds. Even if I am far and you are far you are my shining star, always.

Your compassion amazed me. Your true words made me love you more and more. I will keep all the memories I have with you. These are the best memories I have and the best adventures. Your beautiful words that you used to say to us I won’t forget as long as I’m alive.

My teacher, whatever I say will not express what you mean to me. You are the one who made me live this happy life. I am very proud that you taught me.

When I think of this school, I feel so happy. I am proud that you were my teacher and I will go with my head up to face the world. You gave a lot and you are the one who watered the flowers of our school with trust. The one who sacrificed her time. You are a very precious teacher and I want to thank you for your precious efforts.

From you, I’ve learned that there is purpose and meaning for success. You’ve taught me a lot about perseverance and sacrifice, commitment and working hard. From you I’ve learnt that everything is possible. This is why we have to respect you and gift you with flowers.

As many as I can say thank yous I say, it won’t be enough. Because you are more than that. You are the one who transferred failure to great success. Success that goes up high. You are precious, and we thank you for all of your hard times and hard work.

My last words will be my teacher you will always be my teacher, the one that I love, and I will never forget what you’ve done for me.