

# *What Goes Around comes Around*

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How did I become a teacher? How did God's Will lead me to this path?

I did my B.Sc in 1999 and was eager to continue my studies to do my Masters in science. However fate had other plans for me. My family was hit by sudden and unforeseen financial problems. I was thus forced to take up a job at WAPDA. I still harboured other plans in my mind: studying and teaching. I continued with my job for some time. Then the desire to work as a teacher compelled me to leave my job at WAPDA. I moved to Elementary College Mustug for P.T.C-a professional course for the Junior Vernacular Teachers (J.V.T)

After the completion of my P.T.C, I waited anxiously for vacancy announcements in my town Sibi. I had already sent an application to the E.D.O to teach at High School Ghareeb Abad Sibi as a volunteer. My application was accepted. The E.D.O sent me to Headmaster Imam Bukish (Late). He appointed me to teach ninth and tenth classes. Teaching such senior classes polished and enhanced my skills. I also taught Physics, Chemistry and English to seventh and eighth classes.

After a while people started to approach me to tutor their children. Even though I was working as a volunteer at the school, the tuitions proved to be a good source of income for me. These tuitions eased my financial burdens to some extent.

During that time, teaching Mathematics to a poverty-stricken student of sixth class proved a catalyst for me. Uzair was from a very poor family. He had almost bid farewell to his education.

One day he came to me to inform me of all these bitter realities. I offered him solace and persuaded him to continue with his studies. I promised to bear all the expenses of his

studies. Now with my earnings from tuitions, I was able to make such an offer. Today Uzair is doing his M.Sc. in Chemistry at the University of Balochistan, Quetta.

Within a brief period of 3 years, I had learned and taught Mathematics up to the Matric level .That had been made possible only with Divine Help, with the sheer blessing of ALLAH.

I truly believe that it was this good deed that moved the cosmos to open doors for me. My small act of kindness earned me the love of God.

Soon after this I came across an advertisement of vacancies of Junior Vernacular Teachers (JVTs). Without wasting a single moment I applied for the post. I was chosen by the selection committee. I was posted at Government Boys High School Ghareeb Abad Sibi with full pay and allowances. I had faith in God and in my abilities; and God had carried me swiftly to a content life.

In 2006, I was appointed Senior Subject Teacher (SST), Science. This was an honour for me. I have now been working as an SST for three years. Recently I was declared the Best Teacher.

Reaching this far had not seemed possible on the day when I took up a job in WAPDA seven years ago.

As I belong to a very poor family I am fully aware of how financial concerns may disrupt a child's academic career. I am determined to help students who need financial support. It is only with God's support that I can achieve even an iota of my goals in life.

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