

May 5, 2014

Dear Teacher

Luis Angel López Salazar

I change one letter to your name
and I form the word Love.
My dear teacher, Mr. A__r.

You taught me so many wonderful things
when I was just a little boy and wanted to know everything.
Do you remember that you taught us to handwrite
and I was able to use a computer for the first time?

Technology awakened my curiosity.
I dreamed of being able to study it one day.
All of that changed my life.
And today it does what I desire.

No other teacher has loved me as much as you.
Not only did you love me like a teacher, but also like a father.
I loved you like a son, too.
The love that united us is eternal.

The other children were very jealous of me.
They made fun of me and I complained to you.
But, like a good father, you advised me to ignore them.

One time they laughed at me because I went to the front,
without my graduation speech that I had just written.
But I looked at you with confidence
and told you that I did not need it;
what I had to say I already knew from memory.
Everything was written in my heart.

How big was the world then!
I respect and admire you very much
because you chose a very difficult profession
but, at the same time, very beautiful, too.
Now it is my turn to follow your example.

Thank you for so much love, Mr. A__r.
May God watch over you always
and shower you and your whole family
with many blessings.

With so much love,
Your student Luis Angel