

Boldness

“Whatever you do, or dream you can, begin it. Boldness has genius and power and magic in it”

~ Goethe

Dear dude,

All must understand the fact **that no one in this world is inferior. A small bulb can do which the sun cannot. Yes, it gives light to us during night.** The fact is how skillful and bold we are. The image presented in the right side of this page shows how bold a kid facing a giant, that’s really necessary for all.



Boldness is being willing to take risks in the service of what matters. It means being courageous, speaking or acting in the face of possible danger or rebuke. Boldness doesn’t mean lacking fear or anxiety, rather it means pushing past these to do what is right – or what makes your heart sing.

Boldness helps us to translate our values into tangible actions. When we are bold, we are willing to risk shame and etiquette for what is right. We dare to publicly fail if need be, and our willingness to risk failure leads at times to exhilarating successes. Clarity about our purpose and passions makes us bold.

This is a true story of something that happened just a few years ago...

There was a professor of philosophy who was a deeply committed atheist. His primary goal for one required class was to spend the entire semester attempting to prove that God couldn't exist. His students were always afraid to argue with him because of his impeccable logic. For twenty years, he had taught this class and no one ever had the courage to go against him.

Sure, some had argued in class at times, but no one had ever really gone against him (you'll see what I mean later). Nobody would go against him because he had a reputation. At the end of

every semester, on the last day, he would say to his class of 300 students, “If there is anyone here who still believes in God, stand up.

In twenty years, no one had ever stood up. They knew what he was going to do next. He would say, because anyone who does believe in God is a fool. If God existed, he could stop this piece of chalk from hitting the ground and breaking. Such a simple task to prove that he is God, and yet he can't do it. And every year, he would drop the chalk onto the tile floor of the classroom and it would shatter into a hundred pieces.

All of the students could do nothing but stop and stare. Most of the students were convinced that God couldn't exist. Certainly, a number of believers had slipped through, but for 20 years, they had been too afraid to stand up.

Atheist Well, a few years ago, there was a freshman who happened to get enrolled in the class. He was a believer, and had heard the stories about this professor. He had to take the class because it was one of the required classes for his major and he was afraid. But for 3 months that semester, he prayed every morning that he would have the courage to stand up no matter what the professor said or what the class thought. Nothing they said or did could ever shatter his faith, he hoped.

Finally the day came. The professor said, If there is anyone here who still believes in God, stand up! The freshman stood up. The professor and the class of 300 people looked at him, shocked, as he stood up at the back of the classroom. The professor shouted, You FOOL! If God existed, he could keep this piece of chalk from breaking when it hit the ground. He proceeded to drop the chalk, but as he did, it slipped out of his fingers, off his shirt cuff, onto the pleats of his pants, down his leg, and off his shoe. As it hit the ground, it simply rolled away, unbroken.

The professor's jaw dropped as he stared at the chalk. He looked up at the young man and then ran out of the lecture hall. The young man who had stood up proceeded to walk to the front of the room and shared his faith in God for the next half hour. 300 students stayed and listened as he told of God's love for them and of his power.

So I take the privilege of quoting my words **“BE BOLD AND SHINE LIKE GOLD EVEN IF YOU ARE OLD.”**

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