



The Bedan ALUMNUS

The Official Publication of the
San Beda College Alumni Association
Third Epoch • Founded 1962 by Rev. Fr. Benigno Benabarre, OSB

Special Edition 2016
**High School
Class of 1976** with Grade School Class of 1972

WELCOME HOME
Ruby Jubilarians



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**Pulang
Lahi,
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Muli**

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Jeffre M. Alajar

Editor's note

Welcome Home *A Ruby Celebration*

The Year 2016 marks the Ruby Jubilee of our High School Class of 1976, being graduates of San Beda High School, 40 years ago.

Indeed, this is a milestone achievement worth celebrating, for we have survived and thrived through the many critical episodes in our respective lives as Bedans with all our lofty aspirations since we graduated in 1976.

Today, January 30, 2016, we come back to our second home – San Beda College, with a more realistic perspective of life, and with a mind mellowed by age, but with a heart forever young, wise and happy.

We come home, learning how to roll with life's varied punches, and acknowledging that life is indeed unpredictable, with its series of turns and surprises.

We come home, understanding that we are a speck of that larger whole, and such encourages humility.

We come home, having accepted that life itself is a constant, relentless, mystifying change, and we all have to accept, adjust, cope and live with the inevitable changes taking place each new day.

We come home knowing that we have a much better version of ourselves than we were three or more decades past.

We come home, affirming old Bedan traditions, and committing once more to live by the timeless Benedictine values and ideals that have guided us through the years; becoming better and more actualized souls.

We come home, because we know our Bedan fellowship will never come apart, since it came straight from our genuine Bedan hearts.

We come home, so we can pursue relentlessly the building of a better world.

Welcome Home!



VERY REV. FR. RAFAELITO ALARAS, OSB
Prior-Administrator

My dear fellow Ruby Jubilarians:

Peace and God's blessings be with you and loved ones!

I am one with you in celebrating our 40 years as graduates of the San Beda High School Department. This is truly one great opportunity to re-live our old school days, and be refreshed about our Bedan values and ideals.

After 40 years, we are all glad to see each other again, and express gratitude to our Alma Mater for our Bedan Education which has fully equipped us in facing many life's adversities.

As we gather for our homecoming, let us specially remember in our prayers and thoughts our dearly departed batchmates who will always remain an integral part of our High School Class 1976.

May the Lord reward you for your zeal in helping build our Bedan community spirit.

Again, welcome back to our second home!



VERY REV. FR. ALOYSIUS MA. A. MARANAN, OSB
Rector-President

Dear Members of HS Class of 1976:

Peace be with you and congratulations on the occasion of your Ruby Jubilee. Our pride in you is beyond words!

We are confident that you will continuously put to good use the distinct Bedan kind of education that we have so proudly shared with you during your many years of stay in San Beda.

Allow me also to once again thank the administrators, faculty members and service staff who gave you love, care and nurturing during your formative years with us. They surely made a big difference in your Bedan Education.

By now, you must have realized that you can make things happen through hard work, determination, self discipline, dedication to excellence and prayers -- all embodied in our 10 Hallmarks of Benedictine Education which we have tried to inculcate in your young minds when you were with us, 40 years ago.

Hopefully, these are the very same values that you will put to practice as you continue to face the many inevitable challenges in life. I am optimistic though that your Bedan Education fully equipped you to hurdle whatever the future will bring.

Be assured of our prayers and continued guidance, for you are all dear to us, Members of HS Class of 1976. Here's wishing you and all of those that you hold dear a meaningful and mission-laden years ahead coupled with abundant blessings, continuous good health and prosperity.

That in all things, God may be glorified!



DR. MANUEL V. PANGILINAN
Chairman of the Board
San Beda College

Dear Members of High School Class 1976,

This is a rare opportunity when I am able to express my special greetings to your class as you celebrate your 40th year as enviable graduates of SBC High School Class of 1976.

I am happy to note that **Rev. Fr. Rafaelito Alaras, OSB**, prior-administrator; **Dr. Ramon Ricardo Roque**, SBC Board Trustee and Dean of the Graduate School of Business; **Dr. Joffre Alajar**, Associate Vice Dean of the College Arts and Sciences Accountancy and Business and Executive Director of SBC Alumni Office; **Prof. Alfredo Velez** of the Graduate School of Business, **Mr. Chito Loyzaga**, and **Mr. Geoffrey Go**, both trustees of the SBC Alumni Association and SBC Alumni Foundation, including the late **Fr. Basil Apostol, OSB** are all belonging to your great High School Class'76. Are you aware that it is your class that has produced the most number of servant leaders now administering your Alma Mater? This can now be told and I am proud of this remarkable achievement of your class.

Today, the focus of our efforts is to build a new future for San Beda College within a rapidly changing and increasingly challenging global education environment. Undoubtedly, this cannot be achieved without Bedans like you who have always been our formidable partners in our ministry of Christian Benedictine Education.

Together, we shall create a better tomorrow for San Beda and for our country. I hope you can find time to discuss among yourselves how you can assist us create a better tomorrow for our beloved San Beda.

Go San Beda Fight!



DR. RAMON RICARDO A. ROQUE, CESO 1, DIPLOMATE

President

Student Coordinating Body

High School Class of 1976

Dear Batchmates:

I take the lead in welcoming you back to our Alma Mater as we all celebrate our 40 years as Proud Graduates of San Beda High School in 1976.

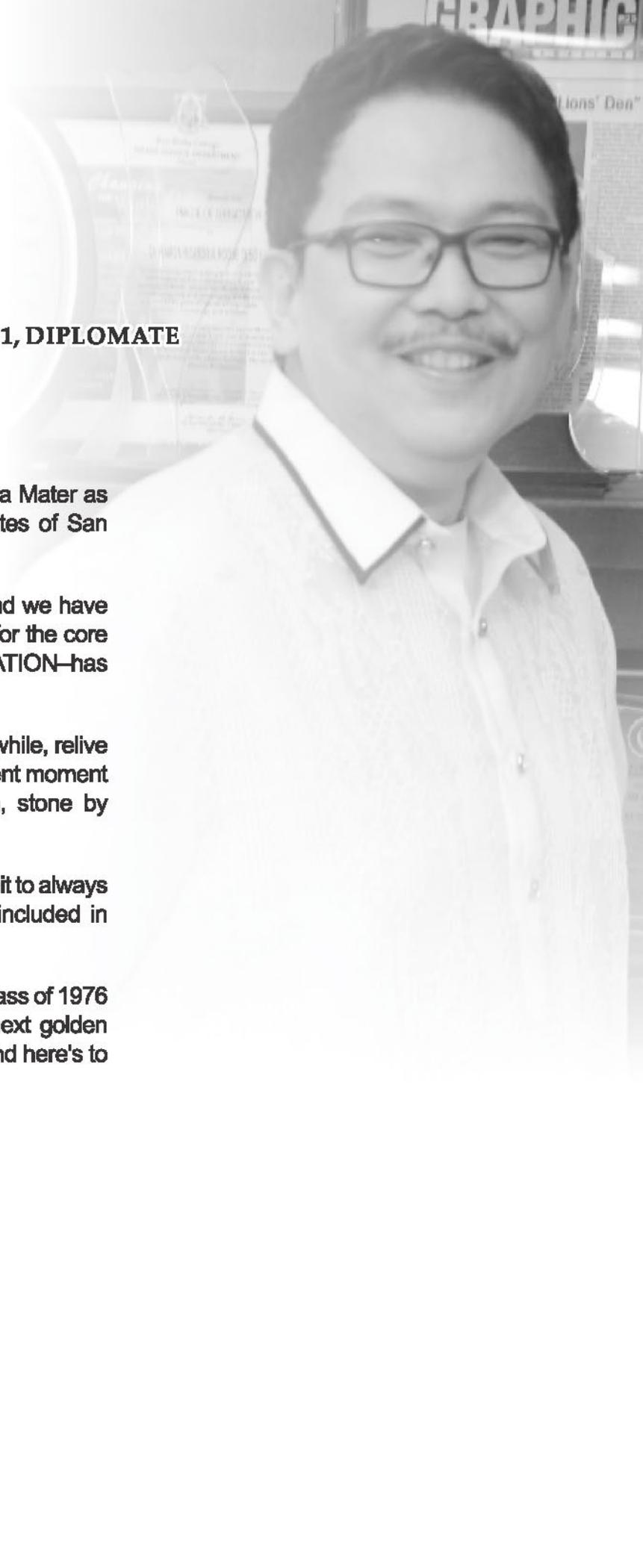
We have been through a lot in our life journey, and we have not only managed to survive, we even prevailed for the core and constant engine—OUR BEDAN EDUCATION—has always driven us forward.

Today, our homecoming reunion, we pause for a while, relive and look back at our glorious past, enjoy the present moment and regard the long future ahead—inch by inch, stone by stone, step by step!

And as we end this week-long celebration, I commit to always remember you in my prayers, as I hope to be included in yours.

Join me in giving a toast to our one and only HS Class of 1976 on our Ruby Jubilee Year. Here's hoping our next golden years will be even more successful for all of us. And here's to our Bedan Fellowship that will surely last!

That in all things God may be glorified.





REV. FR. ABBOT TARCISIO MA. H. NARCISO, OSB
Former Principal HS Class 1976

Dear Members of HS Class 1976,

PEACE!

Congratulations on your celebration of the Ruby Anniversary of your High School graduation!

It has been forty years since your graduation. It must not have escaped your appreciation of the significance of that date because, in 1976, we celebrated the DIAMOND JUBILEE of the foundation of San Beda College! Seventy five years of Divine Guidance, history, the wisdom of experience, the sacrifice of monks and lay administrators, faculty, staff, and non-teaching personnel, the fruitful cooperation between your parents and the school have all contributed to help shape you into who you were, and with what you have done in college and in your professions what you are now. I would like to quote some lines from the message I wrote to you for ECHOES 76, a message which was affectionate and from my heart: *"There were times when I got discouraged and I promised myself that I would not stay another year with the Department. Then I realized that everything that happened to us and between us was really part of a beautiful life! I am now a richer and wiser man for it. And I have you and my-co-workers to thank. As you leave San Beda, let me share with you my vision and hopes for you. I want to see you, in the not too distant future, the Christian Filipino Bedan gentlemen who are actively involved in the community—working to make it more human, more Christian! I want to see you imbued, in the words of a great Bedan, with a deeper "Christian charity for the unfortunate and the poor, an understanding charity for the moral derelicts of our day and age, charity for those who in their ignorance have spurned have their religion and the beauty of its ideals, a charity that is genuine, honest, real and devoid of hypocrisy." (From the "Bedan Credo" by Gen. Basilio J. Valdes, Clase Tercera, 1903). Finally I pray for you that you will never lose sight of your great heritage as Bedans. May God bless you and keep you always close to His heart!"*

At this point in your lives, you must have accomplished many things in your respective vocations that you can be proud of. Let us pray that the Lord will continue to guide and strengthen you as you continue to love and serve Him and our people!
THAT IN ALL THINGS GOD MAY BE GLORIFIED! God bless you all!



COMM. RENE V. SARMIENTO

President

San Beda College Alumni Association

Dear Members of High School Class of 1976:

Cordial Greetings from the San Beda College Alumni Association (SBCAA)!

I am very honored to congratulate you on the occasion of your Ruby Jubilee as privilege graduates of our SBC High School Department. This is indeed a momentous occasion for the members of your class, a number of whom are now based abroad. We were told that some of your batchmates based in the USA and Canada will be in the country just for the homecoming celebration.

As you gather to reminisce the good old days and enjoy each other's company, I hope you can also sit down and discuss among yourselves how you can stay active and engage in the various affairs of the SBCAA and your Alma Mater.

Your batch is truly admirable considering that five of your batchmates are very active in our school administration and the Alumni Association. **Rev. Fr. Rafaelito Alaras, OSB** is the Abbey prior-administrator. **Dr. Cardle Roque** is SBC board trustee, former president of the San Beda College Alumni Association and dean of the Graduate School of Business. **Dr. Joffre Alajar** is executive director of the SBC Alumni Association, SBC Alumni Foundation and San Beda Law Alumni Association; Director of Public Relations and Communications Office, and Associate Vice Dean for Accountancy and Business. We miss everybody's favourite **Rev. Fr. Basil Apostol, OSB** who once served as our alumni moderator and chaplain. Not to be forgotten are **Professor Alfredo Velez, Geoffrey Go, Ramci Sanvictores** and **Chito Loyzaga** who occupied key positions in our SBC Alumni Association and SBC Alumni Foundation. Isn't this a proof of your Class'76 genuine service to our Alma Mater?

You are one class which has left an imprint in the rich history of San Beda College.

Congratulations!



Forty YEARS



by Alfredo "Pidoy" Velez

In 1976, when the martial law regime was entrenching itself, we

graduated from San Beda College High School. It was a time when fear and uncertainty prevailed but we weathered that particular storm of our generation with our brand of youthful pride and daring. We entered high school in 1972 the year Martial Law was declared. We didn't know much or rather cared about the politics of the time or how it would eventually end. We were innocents entering a new stage in our lives and so we made our years in high school more memorable in spite of everything else.

Fifteen years ago we celebrated our silver jubilee – a memorable one. How we saw some classmates for the first time in years, how they seemed unrecognizable at first but eventually we remembered names and faces. We remembered our exploits, reckless they may have been in hindsight, but we were happy that we lived through them. From that time in 2001, there would be more reunions, pockets of memories here and there. Always present through all these were the bonds of high school life. That last time we declared: We're Back.

This year, 2016, after forty years we celebrate our 40th year as the Class of 1976. We are back again. Our hair is now streaked with grey or

perhaps we've lost most of it, our waistlines have increased and probably bigger than the forty years we spent away from high school, or perhaps we have gained more pounds than we can carry. Of course, talk will now be on the maintenance meds that we have to take daily or the operation we had some years back. We haven't been issued senior citizen cards but sometimes we are asked if we have one. We will talk of the children we have and for some other we will proudly name our grand children.

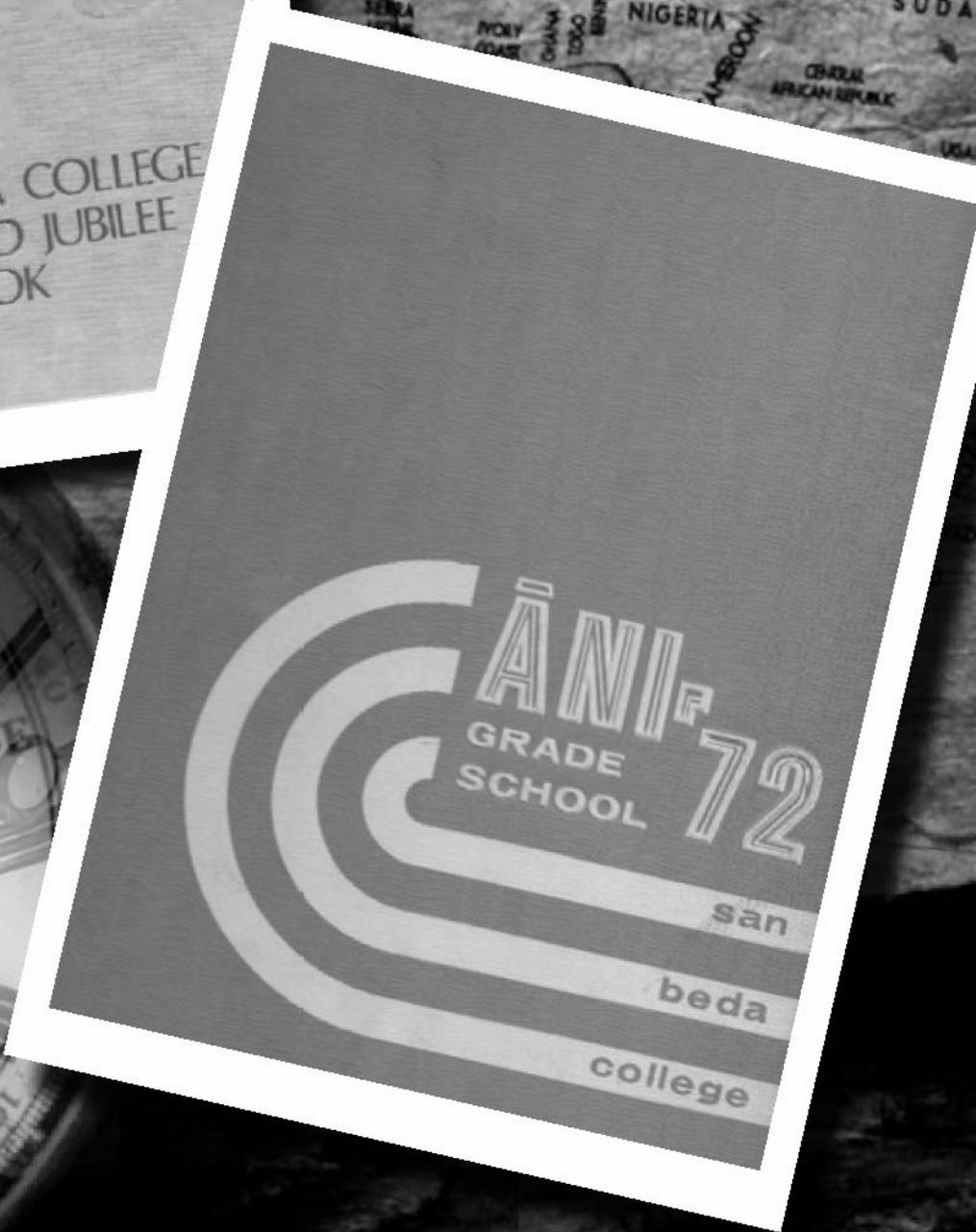
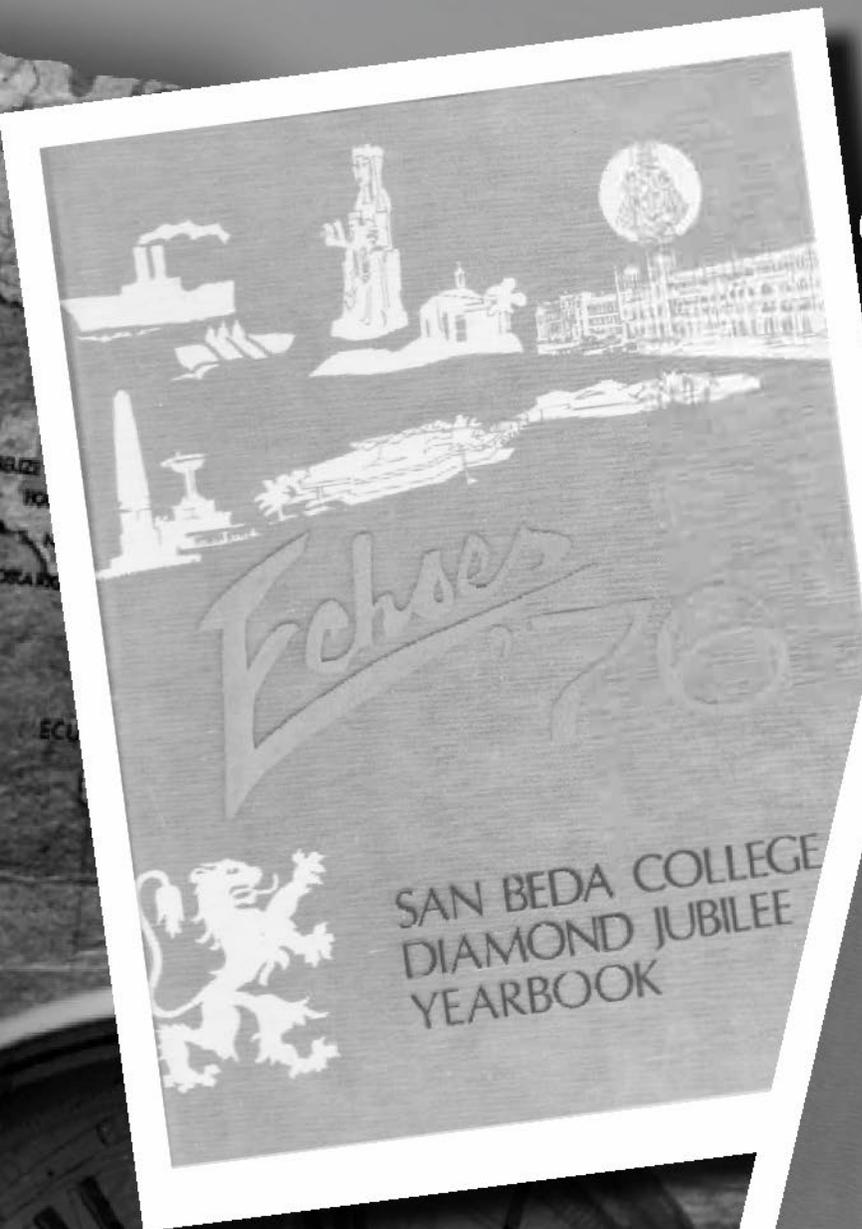
In between we will talk about how much we missed high school and how we preyed on our classmates, bullying was not yet part of the vocabulary. The names we had for each other as a term of endearment rather than embarrassment. We will call each other that for years, maybe forever. Then we will remember how we pranked our teachers. Our favorite teachers, that had the patience to bear it all. We wandered through English, Pilipino and history, and we wondered about chemistry, physics and trigonometry – wondering would be the most apt as we were indeed puzzled at how we passed those subjects.

We had fun most of the time and we remember these fondly. How we learned to smoke (some substance or other) and how we had split a bottle of beer because we didn't have enough cash for a bottle each. Then the stories about the parties we had with this girls' school or that. The girl we fell in love with or dated. Of the prom at the Metropolitan Club where there were more stories. The Frolics is where we had more fun. Then all the first ... you can fill in the blanks; or the many firsts that we experienced and experimented on. Some of the places we went to are gone but we remember them too.

When we come back for this year's reunion we will see a different school. The grills are gone, the grandstand has been replaced, the library has been moved. The barbecue and palabok are no longer served in the cafeteria. They are gone but we are here to remember together.

That was high school, our time in high school!

Milestone Mementoes



Milestone Mementoes

Atlantic Ocean

BAHAMAS

A HOMECOMING:
Prelude to Centennial Alumni Homecoming 2001

HIGH SCHOOL CLASS '76
(After 22 years.....)

WELCOME HOME!

AUGUST 22, 1998 (Saturday) • 11 AM • SDC AUDITORIUM

AFTER 10 YEARS, THE BEDAN SPIRIT LIVES ON...

SAN BEDA COLLEGE • ANCIEN



TOPS HIGH SCHOOL CLASS 1976 GRAND REUNION

"IBA ANG MAY PINAGSAMAHAN" (A GATHERING OF LIONS)
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1986
11:00 A.M. - 5:00 P.M.
SAN BEDA COLLEGE QUADRANGLE

(THIS SERVES AS AN INVITATION)

The Cub Recorder
Special Centennial Homecoming Edition
17 TH. MAY 2001

WE'RE BACK

After 25 Years

It's final: The Class of 1976 comes home today. After 25 years, you'll be back in San Beda College. The school spirit is alive and our school days are a memory that we have to treasure. We have grown up high, a pride in our school, and a high five to the past. Today's celebration begins at 4:00 PM with a Thematic Celebration of the Anniversary of the Centennial program kicks off at 6:00 PM in the Junior Football Field and Covered Court. Surprize guests and the message: Love has.



A Silver Harvest for the Class of 1976

The Class of 1976 has a special day. It's the day when the Class of 1976 graduates and returns to the school. It's a day of reflection and pride. The Class of 1976 has achieved much in the past 25 years. They have grown up, they have married, they have had children. But they have not forgotten their school. They have not forgotten the place where they learned to read, to write, and to think. They have not forgotten the place where they found their first friends. They have not forgotten the place where they found their first love. They have not forgotten the place where they found their first home. They have not forgotten the place where they found their first dream. They have not forgotten the place where they found their first hope. They have not forgotten the place where they found their first faith. They have not forgotten the place where they found their first love. They have not forgotten the place where they found their first home. They have not forgotten the place where they found their first dream. They have not forgotten the place where they found their first hope. They have not forgotten the place where they found their first faith.



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CLASS ADVISER: MR. BLAS RAMOS

HIGH SCHOOL CLASS



ASUNCION, EMMANUEL
ALMEDA, ROBERT
ARPON, REGNAR
BARANDA, SILVERIO
BASINILLO, AGERICO
CABIGAO, ISMAEL
CANCIO, MENELEO
CONSULTA, BERNARDINO
COSALAN, DAVID
CRISOSTOMO, PERCIVAL
CRUCILLO, RICARDO
DATUIN, AGERICO
ELIAS, GEORGE
ESCOLIN, RAMON
FRANCISCO, ROSAURO
GARCIA, REYNALDO
GODINEZ, ANDREW
LAHOM, TOMAS, III
LANDRITO, MAURITO
LAZARO, EDGARDO
LEONARDO, RICARDO
LIBORO, EDGARDO
LOYZAGA, JOAQUIN

LUCHAN, ALBERT
MACAISA, FIDEL
MARTIN, BERNARDO
MAULEON, CESAR
NADRES, CAESAR
PAGULAYAN, JOSE
PALAD, MARIANO
PANOL, JOHN
PINGOL, CARMELO
PAPA, AUGUSTUS
RAMIREZ, DANIEL
REYES, SANTIAGO
ROCO, ENRIQUE
RODRIGUEZ, JOSE
ROQUE, RAMON RICARDO
TIU, RUDY
TORRE, DE LA, GEMINI
VELEZ, ALFREDO
VILLANUEVEA, FRANCISCO
VERGARA, ANTONIO
ZAMBRANO, EDGARDO
ZAMORA, CARLITO

CHOOL S 1976



CLASS ADVISER: MR. LIGORIO FERNANDEZ



AISON, DEXTER
ALAJAR, JOFFRE
ARRIETA, FLORENCIO
BONOAN, GEORGE
CABRERA, VICTORIANO
CAMACHO, CHRISTIAN
CAPALAD, BERNARDO
CAPULONG, ENRIQUE
CASTRO, MELVIN
CHUGANI, HARESH
DECEPIDA, CARLOS
ESCOBAL, EDUARDO
ESGUERRA, ROLANDO
GO, GEOFFREY
GONZALES, GAIO
GONZALES, NODGIE
GUZMAN DE, FELIX
GUZMAN DE, TOMAS
HERNANDEZ, FRANCISCO
IMPERIO, EDGARDO
JESUS DE, CESAR
JIMENEZ, JOSE, JR.

LARA, MARCIAL
LI, RAYMOND
LOBERIZA, MICHAEL
LOPEZ, CONRADO
MADRIGAL, RENATO
MANERA, RICARCHITO
MEDUA, MICHAEL
MENDOZA, RONALDO
MOGUEL, MICHAEL
NAPIZA, BENJAMIN
PEDRO DE, MICHAEL
PILLEJERA, BEDA
REYES, ANDRES
RIVERA, OSCAR
ROMASANTA, ROLANDO
SANCHEZ, JOSE
SANTOS, DE LOS, KARVI
SORIANO, JESUS
TOLENTINO, GERARDO
VERSOZA, REYNALDO
VILLARANTE, GIL
VIOS, CORDELIO



HIGH SCHOOL CLASS

OUI
CLASS ADVISER: MRS. ANA IMPROGO



ALARAS, CLODUALDO
ALINA, RICARDO
AQUINO, JOSE ABNER
BAÑARES, JOSE
BANZON, FILMAR
BUCCAT, DOMINGO, JR.
CANILAO, ARTEMIO, JR.
CARMONA, JOSE MA.
CASTILLO, ESTEBAN
CHU, EDWIN
CO, HAMILTON
CONCEPCION, EDILBERTO
COSETENG, EDUARDO
FAINA, SEGUNDO
FERMIN, ELEAZAR
GONZALES, ANGELINO
HERRERA, ROBERTO
HILARIO, BONIFACIO

JAMILA, SERGIO, III
MACAPINLAC, ALFREDO
MEILY, GABRIEL
MENDOZA, NESTOR
MENDOZA, ROMEO
NAGUIAT, NOLASCO
NAVARRETE, EUGENE
PEJORO, JESUS
PICA, CESAR
PINEDA, QUERUBIN
QUEBRAL, RAMON
REYES, ROBERTO
SANVICTORES, RAMON
SARAO, REVILLANO
SILVOZA, FERNANDO
TUAZON, MANUEL
DEL VALLE, RODOLFO
YALONG, FERMIN

CHOOL S 1976



SIGE-FINAL EDITION
CLASS ADVISER: MR. LINDA PALACIOS



ALBA, ALFONSO
ALMEIDA, ARSENIO
AMPIL, JOAQUIN
ASIDDAO, DAVID
ASINAS, REUEL
ASUNCION, JAIME
BARREDO, RICARDO
BHAVNANI, RAMESH
CACHO, DIONISIO
CARTASANO, RAMON
CRUZ, RODRIGO
DE LA CRUZ, ISABELO
CUSTODIO, TRISTAN
FLORES, RAMON
JAVIER, EFREN
JOSE, ENRIQUE
LACHICA, FERDINAND
LAPID, CARMELITO
LEDESMA, THOMAS
MACEREN, TIMOTEO
MAGPOC, MANOLO
MANIQUIS, VOLTAIRE

NIETES, JOSE EMIGDIO
ORAYANI, RENATO
OROSA, RICARDO
PATERNO, ENRIQUE
POLICARPIO, ALFONSO
PONCE, ROLANDO
QUINTOS, EDUARDO, VIII
RECINTO, RONALD
RELLOSA, PRUDENCIO
REYES, RICARDO
SALAZAR, EDGARDO
SALES, DOMINADOR
SALINAS, PABLO
SALUTA, RENE
SANTAYANA, ALFREDO
SAPUNGAN, JAIMAR
SIY, LAUREANO
SYLIANGCO, PHILIP
TAMAYO, RODRIGO
TRIA-TIRONA, ANTONIO
VINZON, MARCELINO
UY, ALBERT



OJUWA JAVA
CLASS ADVISER: MR. ROBERTO CRUZ

HIGH SCHOOL CLASS



ABADILLA, GEORGE
ADVINCULA, JAYVEE
AMACIO, CARMELITO
AMORA, NICOLO
APOSTOL, MANUEL
BAILON, ALEXANDER
CAAMPUED, GABRIEL
CANOVAS, VICTORIANO
CHAN, ANTONIO
DEE, ANDREW
DELIGERO, RONNIE
DESIONGCO, JEREMIAS
DIAZ, ALBERTO
DONATO, ARTHUR
FAJARDO, RENATO
DE GUZMAN, NOEL
JOVEN, JAIME
LABAD, DIONISIO
LEGASPI, ENRIQUE
LIM, ALBERT
MANUEL, ERNESTO

MARCELO, FERDINAND
MARFORI, ANTONIO
MONTEMAR, MANUELITO
PAREDES, JOSEPH
PAREDES, TOMAS
RAMOS, FERNANDO
DEL ROSARIO, ANACLETO
SANTIAGO, CARLOS
SARDEA, ROBERTO
SIASON, GLENN
SORIENTE, RAYMOS
TAYAO, ARNULFO
TUMAO, RONALD
UTTAMCHANDANI, RAMESH
UY, RAMON
VALERA, ENRICO
VENTURANZA, THADDEUS
YANG, RICHARD
YDIA, DIMOSTHEMUS

SCHOOL S 1976



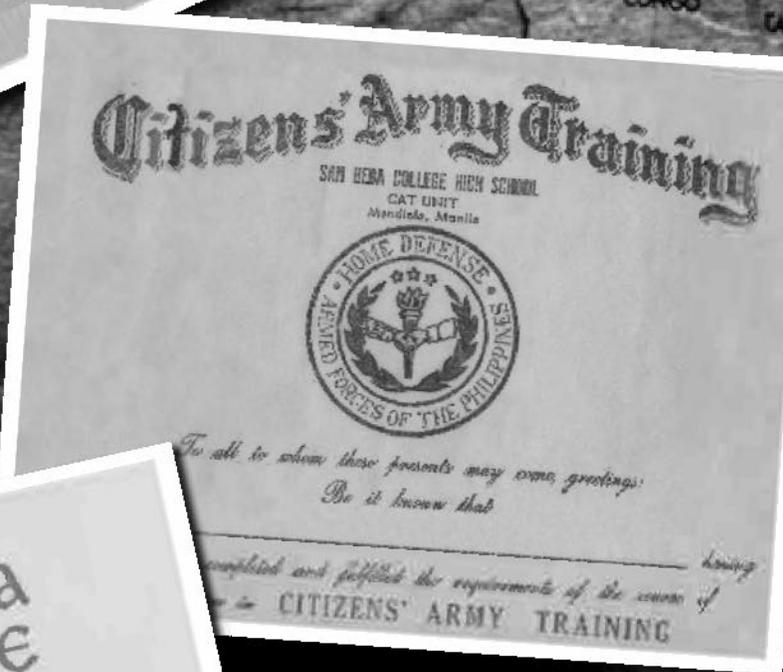
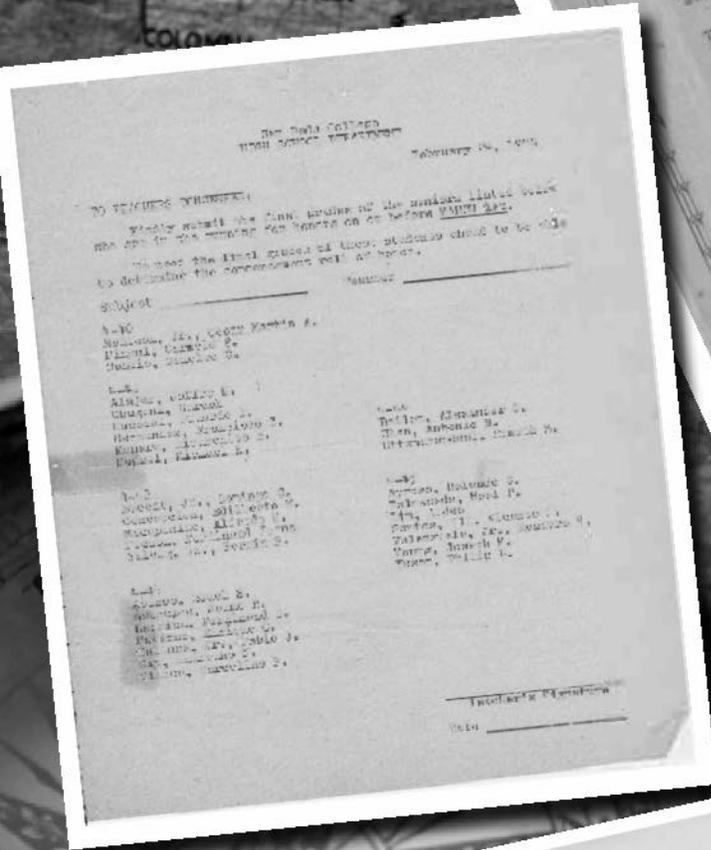
MY SONS
CLASS ADVISER: FELINA YOUNG



AQUINO, GERARDO
ARPON, STEPHEN
ARROZ, VICENTE
AYROSO, ROLANDO
BALMACEDA, NOEL
BUZETA, ROLANDO
CAPISTRANO, PABLO
CASTRO DE, HIRAM
CRUZ, RAMON
DIMAANO, GLOD
DIPASUPIL, EDEL
DOMINGUEZ, DAVID
ENCABO, RAYMUND
ENRIQUEZ, MIGUEL
ESTEVEZ, CARLO
GALANG, VENJAN
JUAREZ, ARNALDO
KING, HERMAN
LEIDO, RODRIGO
DE LEON, JOSE MA.
LI, ROBERT

LIM, ALDEN
MARFORI, FERNANDO
MUNAR, ROMEO
NOVENO, DANILO
PADILLA, ALBERT
PAED, GENARO
DE LA PAZ, CESAR
PERLAS, JOSE
RAMOS, VALERIO
REYES, ENRIQUE
SANTOS, VICENTE
SERRANO, JAIME
STA. ROMANO, GERARDO
SUNGA, RODOLFO
TRINIDAD, IVAN
TRINIDAD, ROBERT
VALENZUELA, ROSAURO
VALTE, JOAQUIN
WY, ANTONINO
YOUNG, JOSEPH
YUSON, PHILIP

Milestone Mementoes



Coming Home to a New San Beda

by Joffre M. Alajar



Home is truly where the heart is and for us Bedans, San Beda College is indeed home sweet home. Such sentimental joyful outpouring of being home is indeed more prevalent every end of January during the Pista ng Sto. Niño a.k.a. Frolics, and the first week of February when all Bedans are enjoined to be part of the annual Grand San Beda Alumni Homecoming. Being together again in San Beda allows every Bedan to reminisce the good old days, celebrate the present and even gaze into the uncertain future.

Indeed, coming home to our second home where we spent most of our formative childhood and adolescent years allows us to bring back the hands of time, re-echoing the past with its simplicity and purity. During this homecoming, Bedans will surely miss the old San Beda, for many things here have changed, from the physical facilities to the human resources of the school. The main iron green gate which before greeted us every time we entered the school is long gone. An integral part now of San Beda's rich history, we remember this old gate with much significance: when the school administration then almost closed SBC during the decade of the '70s pre-marital law; when the school administration together with the students, opened the school gates for participation in the

much-talked about "People Power" of the '80s; and, when the old iron gate protected the anti-Erap people from being attacked by the pro-Erap group which trooped to Malacañang in the '90s to denounce the ouster of then President Erap Estrada. Indeed the iron gate carries with it much historic significance not only for us Bedans but the Filipino people as well. A new and modern ox-red colored gate has been installed in the main entrance of the College with a more elaborate SBC seal prominently displayed above the gate welcoming everyone to the San Beda of the twenty-first century. The new gate signifies that the school has come into a new age, ready to meet the challenges of the new millennium. It is however hoped that like the preservation of the first SBC old gate erected in 1904 in Arlegui Street now transferred to the Jubilee Garden, the green iron gate which was installed in 1926 when SBC transferred to Calle





Mendiola will likewise have a special place in the campus of San Beda Mendiola.

Truly, this venerable institution has undergone much improvement and uplifting with new buildings covering now the many old spacious green fields inside the huge lot of SBC. The old grandstand had long been gone to give way to an annex building to accommodate more classrooms and offices for our growing College of Arts and Sciences (CAS) student population. Similarly, the junior football field had to give way to the St. Maur's Hall to accommodate a better and more spacious CAS library and Law library including some science laboratories and a parking space. The covered court had to be dismantled to give rise to a more permanent and concrete-built St. Placid Sports Center. All classrooms are now fully-airconditioned and equipped with audio-visual materials, while blackboards have been replaced by whiteboards. New rooms were created e.g. the Pamanang Bedista (*SBC Heritage Center*), moot court, case rooms, mini-prayer rooms, all designed to assist students in their academic pursuits and total personality development. In this day and age of digitalization, the entire campus is now WIFI-ready. Not to be forgotten are the Conference Hall, Abbot Lopez Hall, the College canteen and cafeteria as well as the faculty rooms have all been renovated. The College is also privileged to have a foot bridge that connects the school to the Light Rail Transit (LRT) System Line 2. This makes traveling from Marikina to SBC Mendiola campus very convenient to the members of the Bedan Community. The San Beda has also constructed its own retreat house in Silang Cavite, carrying the name 'The Montserrat Center for Religious Studies'.

Yes, amid all these major improvements in the physical facilities, our Grade School and High School departments have moved out of Mendiola in 2004. This is a survival move of the new administration considering the dwindling student enrolment in both academic departments in the crowded university belt. There was a dramatic decline in both the Grade School and High School enrolments in the later years of the decade of the '90s, and if not for the growing student population of the CAS, the school would not have survived

financially. And so it was time to make major decisions no matter how hurting it may be for some sectors and even for the alumni who wish their sons to experience also the Benedictine education they got in the Mendiola campus. The new San Beda Grade School and High School which are now under the DepEd prescribed Basic Education Department have become co-educational in Highlands Pointe, Taytay Rizal starting SY 2003-2004. The Mendiola campus continues to maintain the College of Arts and Sciences, College of Law, College of Nursing, College of Medicine, our new Graduate School of Business, Graduate School of Law and Graduate School of Liturgy. New courses will be offered by the College as we move to becoming a University in 2017. Yes, the College finally opened its doors to female students in 2004. Thus the Bedan Hymn underwent a minor change from "through the carefree days of our boyhood", to "..... childhood". Was it right to admit women in the campus? A big resounding YES for they too have been leaving significant Bedan imprints that make us all proud belonging to the privileged Bedan race.

When coming home to San Beda, one could not help but look for the good old Benedictine monks whose caring presence then made our "sins" in campus more forgivable and yes, guilt-free. Most of the monks, we Bedans know, have either gone to eternal rest, have retired from active service or have moved to another assignment in Alabang or Rizal campuses.

Other than our well-loved monks, our balik-Bedans could not help but remember their former dedicated and committed teachers who served as their second parents in school. While some of them had gone to eternal life, a number of them left the school for greener pastures outside the country, while a few remain being in the San Beda education mission.

Coming home makes one miss the old San Beda, but coming home to see a new San Beda makes us all celebrate for indeed, Bedan Education has thrived in the ever-changing academic landscape of the twenty-first century, and will surely remain one of Catholic education's finest gifts to the Filipino race, now and for all times.

HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1976 LIVING LIVES THAT MATTER

by Joffre M. Alajar



One good thing about homecomings is that you get to be updated about lives of your schoolmates, flow along in total acceptance of each other, and spontaneously experience an inner joy in seeing fellow Bedans become the beautiful persons they were meant to be.

And so, I took it upon myself to collate these bits and pieces of information about the members of High School Class of 1976 (2016 Ruby Jubilarians). My greatest joy in writing this piece is finding the Class members continuously optimistic, trusting and ever grateful for the many amazing mysteries and abundance of life.

Class'76 is so blessed to have produced three priests who have been absorbed in the rhythm and discipline of the religious vocation: Rev. Fr. Rafaelito "Dodo" Alaras, OSB, now prior administrator of the Abbey of Our Lady of Montserrat; Rev. Fr. Kit Hernandez, a Salesian brother, and the late Rev. Fr. Basil "Manuel" Apostol, OSB (+). Oh, how we missed Fr. Basil who during his lifetime was looking forward to our Class '76 reunions, and our Ruby and Golden Jubilees. He must be watching us now, more relaxed, and definitely, happier!

It has been said that life is meaningful when one lives not for one's own self, but for something greater, an ideal, a cause or a mission.

In service "to San Beda, country and God", Class'76 is

proud of Cardie Roque, our former President, Student Coordinating Body, who is presently Deputy Secretary General of the House Representatives. He is also Dean, Graduate School of Business, San Beda College; Member, Board of Trustees, San Beda College; Fellow, Philippine Academy of Professionals in Business Education; Regent, Center for International Education, Professional Lecturer of San Beda Graduate School; UST Graduate School; Ateneo Graduate School Executive Center; De La Salle Graduate School; Tuesday Columnist, Tempo; Member, Management Association of the Philippines; Regent Quezon City Polytechnic University; Extra Ordinary Minister of Holy Communion; and, Consultant, Office of Mayor Herbert Bautista. A tough act to follow, right? Cardie was recipient of many awards as recognition of his many professional achievements.

Our class produced medical doctors as well, whose vocation is purposely focused on being always "in service for others" in a manner every Bedan can draw inspiration from. Dr. Eddie Concepcion, our class valedictorian, is an acupuncturist who practices both Western and Oriental Medicine. His person and entire life work as a doctor of medicine has been always "service for others" in a manner of measure every Bedan can make the inspiration and the ideal of his or her own commitment and deeds. For Dr. Eddie, his really great passion is being one of the founders of the Lingap para sa Kalusugan ng Sambayanan (LIKAS). In 2005, he was awarded Distinguished Bedan in the field of

Medicine by the SBC Alumni Association for leading a quiet purposeful life in pursuit of a noble mission to heal the afflicted and be an exemplar for the youth entering the noble medical profession; his inspired leadership in the various institutions which he served well; and his humanitarian projects that have benefitted the under privileged in society.

Dr. Chito Manera, our Class'76 second honourable mention, is a pediatrician specializing in the treatment of blood disorders and cancer in infants, children and adolescents (pediatric hematology/oncology). He is based in Chicago Illinois and works at Advocate Children Hospital in Oak Lawn, Illinois. He holds the academic title Professor of Pediatric at Loyola University Stritch School of Medicine. Chito finds his work challenging and fulfilling, what with great progress achieved in the cure of childhood cancer. He is actively involved in clinical research on top of his clinical work and

nurse at Los Angeles County Sheriff's Department based in the USA. Dr. Lito Salinas is a professional psychologist, and is presently the director at the Comhar Specialized Services.

Atty. Nardy Consulta is partner of a prominent law firm. Other lawyers belonging to Class'76 include Chito Lahom now based in Nueva Ecija, Atty. Dindo Graciano, and the late Atty. Dave Cosalan.

Bankers include Gaijo Gonzales is connected with World Bank. Gerry Tolentino, Rey Encabo, Jett Assidao (Union Bank) and Joey Sanchez (Branch Manager BDO) are bankers as well. Bong Silvoza is connected with Bangko Sentral ng Pilipinas (BSP). Ray J. Encabo is connected with Bank of the Philippine Islands (BPI).

Another public servant role model produced by



teaching responsibilities. In 2012, Chito was awarded Distinguished Bedan in the field of Medicine.

Dr. Tristan Custodio is Eye Ear Nose Throat specialist and Consultant at the Department of Surgery (ENT-HNS) of Mary Johnston Hospital while Dr. Rosauo Valenzuela is a Pulmonary specialist at the Lourdes Hospital. Dr. Noli Naguiat is a Nuclear Medical specialist based in USA while Dr. Ric Valera is a Medical Cosmetologist. Dr Manny Tuason is a radiologist. Dr. Ed Quintos is also a radiologist at the Manila Health Department. Dr. Manny Asuncion is into internal medicine. Dr. Joseph Paredes is a well-known ophthalmologist of the Sabater-Paredes Optical and many other Optical Clinics in the country. Dr. Jaymar Sapungan is a neurologist. Lito Landrito is a registered

Class'76 is Antonio Chan who is presently Deputy Executive Director—Administrative Management Bureau of the House of Representatives.

Our Class'76 is also able to produce two professional airline pilots, namely: Capt. Jojo Marfori and Capt. Dondi Pagulayan.

Some of our class members have set the ante in the degree that will make the next generations recognize the value of getting a good education with all its undisputable gains. Alfredo Velez, former editor-in chief of our HS Cub Recorder, has been teaching in the Graduate School of Business for over five years now. Nonoy Alba used to teach Economics at De La Salle University until he decided to become an entrepreneur.

Managing Director of
Solaready, Inc.

Professional architects produced by Class '76 include: Quito Reyes, Melvin Castro, Rene Orayani, Boyet Capalad and Cesar Pica. Engineers in the class include US-based Nato Madrigal, Al Macapinlac, connected with Yokogawa Phil., Inc.; Ricky Young, Jojo Rodriguez, Reynaldo Verzosa, IT Operations Manager at INDRA.; Ferdie Pecson, Philip Yuson, CEO and Senior Technical Consultant at Concept Solutions Corp.; Al Santayana, Babes Alinas,

Oskee Rivera, Levi Baranda, Paralegal Officer at Fernando Chavez Law Office and Manager of SF LIMO. Pichoy de Leon worked at Philippine National Bank (PNB)

Ronnie Mendoza is now one of PLDT Alpha Enterprise's top honchos as Assistant Vice President for Enterprise Service Fulfilment Management. Ricky Barredo is connected with PLDT. Certified Public Accountants include US-based Meying Cancio and Ramon Cartasano (Managing Partner, Cartasano J. Brown & Co., USA). Other accountants include, Jun Jimenez, Chito Lahom, Caloy Decepida, Edwin Chu, Jojo Palad, Kamlesh Dialani. Ramon Quebral is a geologist. Nodgie Gonzales is operations & Quality Manager at Melcorp Tax & Financial.

Robert Almeda is Vice President External Affairs of INTECO; Lito Amacio is connected with the Land



Mayk Moguel is a Chemistry Professor in Hawaii. The author is Associate Vice Dean- Accountancy and Business of San Beda College, and has been teaching accounting and financial management subjects for over 30 years now.

A number of the members of High School Class '76 are based in Canada and are doing well in their respective professions and work endeavours: Ramci Sanvictores, Gil Villarante, Jimmy Asuncion, Boy Marfori, Ernie Manuel, Gabby Meily, Noel De Guzman, Larry Siy and a lot more. Nato Madrigal is based in Australia and is a highly successful professional. Class '76 is also proud to produce a number of business entrepreneurs led by Jun Jimenez, Haresh Chugani and Geoffrey Go.

Based in USA and are highly engaged in their respective works are: Jess Pejoro, Chito Mauleon, Gus Papa, Herky Crucillo and Al Santayana. Rod Cruz is President/CEO and Founder of Americare Health Management. Cordel Vios is Vice President of Americare Health Management.

Ivan dela Cruz is a well-known fashion stylist, and was awarded Distinguished Bedan in the field of Fashion in 2012.

Joaquin "Chito" Loyzaga is athletic director of National University; Consultant and Basketball Operations of Black Water Team of the Philippine Basketball Association; and





of our nation and global community. Further verifications however have to be undertaken to trace their whereabouts.

After 40 years, we are all glad to be back to our second home, for we have given our level best to be praiseworthy witnesses to the Benedictine ideals of peace (pax), work and pray (ora et labora).

We know that our Ruby Jubilee homecoming goes beyond showing off how successful we have become. Rather, our 40th year homecoming today is a constant reminder of our Bedan

Fellowship that never ceases. Such is also a reaffirmation that we will always have a HOME in San Beda, no matter what the future holds.

We share a Bedan kind of closeness. We've learned that Bedan camaraderie can cross any distance to keep us close in heart, and that no matter what else is going in life, we can always count on one another.

The precious stone Ruby is thought to possess an eternal inner flame which is a symbol that the passion of High School Class of 1976 will hopefully be very alive and strong even after our ruby jubilee.

Today we're back, as we continuously strive to live lives that matter!

GO SAN BEDAGO!

Registration Authority. Jun Soriano is owner and operator of JHS Trucking. Roberto "Bobby" Montemar is Resort's Manager at Palmas Del Mar in Bacolod. Jojo Palad is Consultant at Aguas de Boracay Hotel. Marcelino Vinzon is Engineering Techonologist at MAEC Foster Wheeler. Gabriel Caampued is with Marketing Operations at Caesar's Entertainment, Inc. Rolando Luis Buzeta is President & CEO of Good Boy Gone Bad Wear, Canada and New York. Ricky Roco is former Rock Jock at Rock Radio. Klide Zamora is a real estate and Insurance Broker. Filmar Banzon is a real estate broker. Melvin Tom Castro is with ZGF Architects & ZGF Cotter Architects Inc. Butch Fermin is Civil Engineer at Urban Developers. Emil Tirona is connected with at EMS Components Assembly Inc. Bong Lara is with Emerson Electric Co., Percival Crisostomo is with National Electrification Administration. Philip Policarpio is with Galpin Motors, USA. Karvi De Los Santos works at La Tondeña Distillers, Inc. Ricardo Alina works at WTA Architecture & Design Studio.

Everybody's favorite Gus Papa is executive chef at Lat ham & Watkins, North Hollywood, California. Vic Canovas resides in Vallejo California and is with San Francisco Municipal Transportation Agency.

Mael Cabigao is based in New Jersey, and is an executive of G-Eco Tours. Jimmy Asuncion is with Canada Post Corporation.

There are still valued members of HS Class'76 who for sure are making a big difference in the life





The Good Egg

by Dr. Eddie Concepcion (Gs'73, HS'76)



To classmates in San Beda Mendiola, he was called "Itlog". Perhaps, it was due to a torso that was shaped like an egg. Maybe, it was because he was not growing and it reminded us of an embryo. Well, he did seem as fragile.

Despite the demeaning moniker, Manny was quite popular. He had a knack for organizing class parties with the girls of St. Theresa's College Manila. His skill at making good connections even in high school was phenomenal.

Manny and I had been classmates a few times through elementary and high school in that Benedictine school on Mendiola. He had his own set of friends and I had mine. However, it was always a pleasant encounter every time our paths crossed. We both shared a penchant for photography.

I came to know him better though when he decided to undergo acupuncture. He was now called Fr. Basil and had become a Benedictine monk. And he came to the clinic because he had grown tired of being rushed and confined to the hospital three to four times a year. The monks at the abbey could not understand why he often got sick and why he would not attend their community liturgical services. Basil had high blood pressure. He had an enlarged heart. He had problems with his spine. He had hyperacidity. But what distressed him most were his frequent panic attacks and depressive episodes. The monks would probably cite a number of saints who had similar problems. However, those saints did not have as many doctors as Basil did. He was never contented with consulting just one doctor. Ironically, he would complain that the meds prescribed to him had intolerable side effects. And he was satisfied with the fact that I would not add more drugs to what he was already taking.

Even as a child, Basil was sickly. He was a complete orphan at an early age. He had one elder sister. And they had few relatives. It was Aunt Dolly, his mom's sister, who took him and his sister in. Many times, a maternal uncle would be called to school to bring him home. Uncle Pano would carry him in his arms as Basil gasped for air during his asthmatic attacks. Oh yes, Basil also had asthma.

I often wondered how he remained a priest. His illness and the cloistered monastic life were like yin and yang at odds. There was a time I advised him to quit. But despite the rigors of monastic life, he stayed on. And so his favorite expression, "Wow, pare!" – and you must say this the way we did in the 70s –, is apt for the slow and tedious healing process that he went through.

Basil made friends easily, more so, when people learned about his many ailments. His condition seemed to draw the best out in other people. Basil loved food and he would bring his friends to the best eateries in and out of town. And over dining tables, they all came to know about his hang-ups and foibles. All would cheer him and ... uhh ... egg him on to health! (There, I said it.) And he welcomed everyone – janitors, drivers, students, basketball players, batch mates, spouses of batch mates, balikbayans, business tycoons and politicians. He dined with them all. And, this time, he was endearingly called "Fads". He carried on the renowned Benedictine hospitality albeit Fads' gastronomy.

I often scolded him about his weight and his unhealthy dining habits. Familiarity breeds contempt, as they say. But it was my wife who once thought of becoming a nun until I met her reminded me of how hellish life can be for those with these many illnesses. Joy, also a trained acupuncturist and pathologist, is a pious woman who deeply respected the religious. She helped me see him in a better and kinder light. From being a patient, he became a good friend.

And last May, Basil's health significantly improved. His blood chemistry test results were all normal. And he finally agreed to take low dose Fluoxetine. He tried it anew with the supervision of a psychiatrist. And, he started to say Mass more often. He spent more time with his fellow monks. And he was there in all the games of San Beda's NCAA basketball team. But for some mysterious reason, another condition appeared.

Basil developed an acute thyroid condition. His already weak and enlarged heart started beating fast. An endocrinologist was called in. I was worried as I explained to Basil that Chinese Medicine considers the heart a fire organ. He was in a volatile situation. Still, I hoped he would get well.

Basil's death was sudden. It was like a validation of how unpredictable God can be. On that fateful day, he even felt well enough to celebrate San Beda's NCAA basketball resounding victory over Emilio Aguinaldo College. I was told that he was running in glee as he alighted from the van and headed for the abbey to bring in the news. He even ate four types of "sisig" for lunch. (I hate to think that this was the trigger.)

That evening in the prayer room of the abbey, Basil suddenly collapsed. His heart just stopped. He died praying with the religious community that he committed himself to. He died practicing the very rubric of Benedictine life: embracing his monastic life, in *stabilitas* (stability) and in *oboedientia* (obedience). He was a good egg. And, God's plan for Basil had finally hatched.

WE REMEMBER THEM IN OUR PRAYERS

They will live on, not only in the faithful memories of the members of the High School Class 1976, but in our continuing dedication to keep San Beda College strong and progressive, fully human, wholly Christian and truly Filipino.

Well Done, Go Forth In Hope, Move on and accept your just rewards in the Bosom of our Creator.

Members of our High School Class 1976



**Rev. Fr. Basil "Manuel" Apostol, OSB
(4-44)**



**Jose Emigdio "Nonoy" Nietes, Jr.
(4-43)**



**Robert LI
(4-45)**



**Rolando "Rolly" Esguerra
(4-41)**

**Cesareo "Tatin" M. Perez
(7-14)
Senen Quiambao
Voltaire Ramiro
Carlito Gonzales
Carlos Carpio**



**George R. Bonoan
(4-41)**



**Tomas "Tembol" De Guzman
(4-41)**



**Conrado "Rolly" Lopez
(4-41)**



**David Cosalan
(4-40)**



**Dominador H. Sales
(4-43)**

School Administrators & Faculty



Rev. Fr. Bernardo Ma. Perez, OSB



Rev. Fr. Emmanuel Ma. Balcutin, OSB



Rev. Fr. Silvestre H. Lacson, OSB



Rev. Fr. Andres Ma. Formilleza, OSB



Rev. Fr. Odilardo Ma. O. Arceo, OSB



Rev. Fr. Bellarmine Baltazar, OSB



Ricardo Liwanag



Atty. Juan Cabrieto



Mr. Jose Blanco



Alfredo Lozada



John Balli



Francisco Febre



Josefina De Jesus



Crescencio Pimentel



Floride Rialubin



Herminio Oculio



Aida Gatchitorena-Baluyot



Perika A. Foz



Constanza S.J. Gonzales



Jose G. Laingco



Ernesto I. Uchold

May Our Bedan Fellowship Never Cease

by Manuelito Roberto "Bobby" L. Montemar
Grade School '72/ High School '76



Forty years literally is such a long time. A whole generation so to speak. To think of, or even venture a try, to look back and remember everything that has transpired, is beyond human ability. Yet there will

always be memories that stick in the recesses of our minds no matter how long these have happened. Crystal memories as some would say. Forever embedded in our subconscious.

There are upsides and downsides to living for more than forty years. Undeniably it gives us a sense of our inevitable aging years which for some can be scary at times. On the other hand, it is a blessing we continue to appreciate as we are presented with a wealth of experiences we nurture and continue to treasure.

To reach a point when we go through our children's marriages, become grandfathers (ouch), look at the mirror and see our hair lines recede as the strands turn grey, to see our bellies outsize our chests, to walk rather than run, to watch what we eat and drink, to tell never ending stories of how much appeal we had when we were younger...serve to remind us how fortunate we are that we are still here.

What doubles the joy in going through all these is the reality that undeniably, they were and will continue to be sources of joy because we have shared them with family and friends.

Family is family. They will always be.

Friendship is what never ceases to amaze me.

Once asked by a son as to how long I have been friends with his godfather, I said, "son, we have been friends for ...45 years!" This he found difficult to believe given the fact that he knew I was 51 years old at the time. Was it really possible for this to be true?

June of 1964...bag slung, in my khaki shorts and San Beda patched white polo shirt, I enter Mr. Federico Lamberte's class. My first day in San Beda.

Grade school was a time of discovery. New environment, new friends, new teachers. Gala uniform, regular mass, first communion. Grappling with Math (all the way to High School), periodic exams, various academic contests, stage plays, basketball try-outs. Slowly appreciating the girls of our next door neighbour schools. Spending a good number of hours in the library using the card catalogue (Google was not even dreamt of). The field demonstrations, bingo nights which signalled the start of Christmas break. Transition from khaki shorts to long pants. Scouting and campings and of course graduation day when shoulder length hair was standard over our barong collars. The innocent years and anticipation of high school life where one owned the sense of being "grown up."

Then came the Battle of Mendiola Bridge. We were in our first year in high school when Martial Law was subsequently declared. We learned to cope. Billiard halls. Our first taste of beer and for some initiation to what is now being debated as a sure fire cure for cancer, the organic stuff. Shorter hair. Civilian Wednesdays. Soirees. Parties at one in the afternoon before "staying-in" became vogue.

Life went on for us teenagers. Intramurals, inter class competitions. Fraternities and "wars." Spiritual retreats, bivouacs and outings. Vocational seminars for us to be guided on what to take in college. The dreaded final exams and apprehension of whether or not we would be joining the graduation rites. March of 1976... at the quadrangle...we receive our high school diplomas.

On our Silver Jubilee batch homecoming mass of 2001, Fr. Bobby Perez, God rest his soul, mentioned in his homily the important part the Abbey Church played in our growing up years. The chapel was where we heard our weekly masses, where we had our first communion, where we celebrated the word before every graduation. He was right. These were milestones in our young lives. I added another one of my own. I got married in the Abbey church.

Through all those times, we nurtured friendships, looked up to our mentors, and bonded as a family. Some of us stayed in the nest after high school. Some even for a longer period of time pursuing their post graduate studies. Some like me, flew the coop for reasons which I believe were unique for each who chose to do so. Fast forward to forty years after, members of batch 1976 have become doctors, lawyers, educators, radicals, accountants, businessmen, experts in their chosen fields. Some have left us for the great campus in the sky watching over us and surely praying for us in a more direct manner.

What I am truly grateful for is that in all the years from the first time a I set foot on the Mendiola campus up to this point, there has always been one constant. The brotherhood and fellowship of the Bedans truly never ceases. Our memories from "the carefree days of our boyhood to the visions of our youth" have always been shared treasures with friends we grew up with, and continue to be connected with. Our Bedan family!

The advent of technology further magnified this brotherhood we have with our fellow batch mates and other Bedans. We share our triumphs and carry our burdens together. More than married couples, we live the credo of being one in "sickness and in health, and for richer or for poorer till death do us part." The pain we feel when one of us passes on to the next life can only be compared to losing one's own brother. The joy of knowing a friend's son or daughter graduated with honours or passed their licensure exams make us feel as if it were our own who did so. We laugh with each other. And cry with and for each other.

We have indeed shared much. We have shared what others will take a lifetime to do so.

Now my son, who asked me the "how long have you been friends " question, is beginning to relate to what I was talking about. He now bears the responsibility of carrying the Bedan tradition in the family as he pursues his dream of wearing the red toga in another year's time. Incidentally, my "friend" was with me when we entered Mr. Lamberte's classroom that unforgettable day back in 1964.

January of 2016...forty years removed from my high school graduation, I look forward to our Alumni homecoming on February 6th as a Ruby Jubilarian. To my teachers, thank you for the guidance and patience. To my batchmates who are now part of our beloved school, I will pray you continue the tradition and legacy of those who taught and nurtured us. To the Benedictine monks, I am grateful for shaping us to always keep the faith and be true believers of the Almighty. To my batchmates, my never ending thank you for being an integral part of who I am and giving me the privilege of being part of your lives as well! For what I have become, I am truly grateful to be and continue to be... a Bedan. May our fellowship never cease... Ut In Omnibus Glorificetur Dei!

Do You Know Where You're Going To

(Chorus)

Do you know where you're going to?
Do you like the things that life is showing you
Where are you going to?
Do you know?

Do you get
What you're hoping for
When you look behind you
There's no open door
What are you hoping for?
Do you know?

Once we were standing still in time
Chasing the fantasies
That filled our minds
You knew how I loved you
But my spirit was free
Laughin' at the questions
That you once asked of me

Do you know where you're going to?
Do you like the things that life is showing you
Where are you going to?
Do you know?

(Chorus)

Now looking back at all we've planned
We let so many dreams
Just slip through our hands
Why must we wait so long
Before we'll see
How sad the answers
To those questions can be

(Chorus)

Do you know where you're going to?
Do you like the things that life is showing you
Where are you going to?
Do you know?

(Chorus)

Do you get
What you're hoping for
When you look behind you
There's no open door
What are you hoping for?
Do you know?

Congratulations to Ruby Jubilarians High School Class of 1976

from

**San Beda College Alumni Association
San Beda College Alumni Foundation
San Beda Law Alumni Association**

*We are all born to a world of change,
Though we may never know why.
We grow and learn, despair, rejoice, wonder,
and laugh, and cry...
And the days fly by.*

*And some look back with little more
than regret and wistful sigh,
Or worry their way toward the future,
or do their best to deny
That the days fly by.*

*Each moment in time is a gift that comes
And goes in the blink of an eye.
We question, as always, the meaning of life,
And "to live" is the only reply.*

*So we celebrate in the here and now –
May we live as well as life will allow,
And may our spirits be ever high,
So they, too, fly...
As the days fly by.*

Congratulations

HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1976

Ruby Jubilarians 2016