



2016 USTMAAA MOST OUTSTANDING DIAMOND JUBILARIAN AWARDEES

2016 OFFICERS

- | | |
|--|----------------------|
| <i>President & Treasurer</i> | ALEJANDRO DATUIN |
| <i>Secretary & Event Coordinator</i> | ASCELITA DACANAY-LUZ |
| <i>Executive Director</i> | JAIME ARAGONES |
| <i>Archivist</i> | JUAN CASTRO |
| <i>Regional Program Coordinator</i> | CORA DE GUZMAN |



ATTENDEES OF THE DIAMOND JUBILEE



Alejandro Aldana



Jaime V. Aragozes



Teresita Bacani-Oropilla



Ester Balatan-Cater



Bienvenida B. Cambare



Leticia delaCruz Alcasabas



Ascelita Dacana-Luz



Alejandro M. Datuin



Remedios Diaz-Dimaano



Evangelina Diokno-Mojica



Ismael R. Goco



Cesar M. Gomez



Severino Gomilla



Gualberto B. Meija



Cora Martinez deGuzman



Pablo M. Mojica



Romeo A. Quini



Nonito M. Sablay



Renato Tanquilot



Lourdes N. Vallejo-Gordon



Mariano M. Villasenor

Attendees with no pictures

William Kho

Juanita Maliwanag-Kho

Vicenta Mendoza-So

Maria Luisa Montes-LaO

Emiliana Parayno-Visperas

Isabelo Sibolboro

Illumida Torres-Diego

Mario Visperas

THE DIAMOND JUBILARIANS OF THE YEAR: CLASS 1956

I HAVE CROSSED THE RIVER

by Plaridel C. Deza, M.D. July 17, 2011 (On the occasion of his 80th Birthday)

I have crossed the river,
I have crossed the river, my friend;
Behind me are the forests, dark and foreboding,
Where nestles the eagle,
Where I challenged the foxes at their den.
Behind me are the mountains
That frowned at my coming,
Though the trees bowed before me
And pointed the light at the bend.

I journeyed as the morning
Was still arising,
Scented with dew-drops, while dark-
Throated birds and red-breasted robins,
Tweeted the songs and the promise Of Spring.
Summer behind me, Autumn before me,
What is Winter like, my friend?

But I have crossed the river,
I have crossed the river, my friend!
I left while the dawn was arising,
Now Twilight softly falling comes
To surround me-
The glow of the ages and the silence
Of wisdom meet at the end.
But I must kneel first to my grieving
A heart that was once broken to mend.

The shadows of the mountains
Are behind me: I kneel, light a candle
As darkness descends;
Then, goodbye, fellow travelers,
Each to his own trip must tend.
But I have crossed the river,
I have crossed the river —
Is that God's light at the bend?

CLASS REUNION AT MANILA POLO CLUB JANUARY 2016





“The ideals which have lighted us on our way and time after time gave us new courage to face life cheerfully have been Truth, Goodness, and Beauty”
~ Einstein