

Six Decades of My Lifetime
by Linda S. Paslov, Ed.D.

Six decades of my lifetime were spent in love with thee.
From twenty-one to sixty-nine, my job was meant to be.
The start was tough—how I prayed! A newbie, I was green.
In my urban seventh grade I taught “fun” math to tweens,

The eighties featured night school, as I had babes at home.
Math and reading were so cool to teach to folks full-grown.
Then back to youth I ventured; “Yes, high school! By all means!”
(The same one I attended when I was in my teens!)

The nineties saw a role change: reading to math teacher.
No, it really wasn’t strange: just a double feature.
It ended with an admin part (this movie we call life).
I bought some suits to kickstart what seemed an afterlife.

The Y2K years followed and I led my own school!
The hallways seemed, well, hallowed, as first female to rule.
The teen years: Central Office! I led curriculum.
Confident but cautious, I nurtured high outcomes.

Retiring from this venture, I turned to higher ed:
Professor then Director—but more did lie ahead!
The twenties saw me masking, as COVID reared its head.
An Ag school was my tasking, my “one-last-job” (I said).

“Pay it forward,” I told me; I knew within my heart
Student teachers need to be assisted from the start.
So that is my next mission: to supervise with glee,
For teaching’s their ambition just like it’s been for me.