Opening Intentions

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I was the invited outside speaker at a professional development event for schoolteachers. The day's lunch was preceded by a public prayer that inspired me to consider parallels in "callings to serve" that can be found in both education and religion. Sometime later, I happened to read a poem in a Jewish prayer book that expressed noble intentions for a worship space. The poem didn't reference a particular faith—it was really just a set of intentions. Immediately, I thought of what professors hope for in their classroom spaces.

Without reopening any debate on prayer in public school, I'll say that I don't think any of us would object to a list of intentions that call forth a mindfulness that echoes the values embedded in our institution's statements of mission, vision, and code of conduct. Nor should there be anything wrong with reminding ourselves and our students that a course is about so much more than students getting grades and teachers getting paychecks.

Inspired by the poem, I drafted an extended set of intentions tailored to the classroom with the idea that it could be used by any college teacher. To underscore how professors and students share responsibility, the intention starts by expressing what I ask of (or for) myself before moving on to what I hope for from my students. At the first meeting of two of my classes this fall, I started class by reading it and then continued with my usual first-day agenda of course policies and overview, more aware than usual of whether I was staying true to my opening words.

As I usually do during the first week of class, I had students turn in an information sheet with items such as how to contact them, prior experience in the subject, learning style, and any questions they had about the syllabus or me. Though the sheet did not solicit feedback on my reading, a few students commented (positively) on it and a much larger percentage than usual included comments on the sheet that were more "big picture," more "why" than "how," such as wanting to know what motivates my teaching and choice of field, or offering a bit more than usual about their own backgrounds and aspirations. Another student made it a point to find my office and stop by for a brief chat, which rarely happens on the first day. I have no hard proof, but I suspect that this opening day reading helped set a tone that encouraged this broader openness and that it will inspire me and my students to maintain that tone throughout the term.

I'd now like to share with you what I debuted this semester:

Though I've taught this material many times,

may I be open to fresh ways of making connections,

sharing the passion that brought me to this field,

and seeing how each year's students extend my learning

by their backgrounds and beliefs, their questions and answers.

So may you have the courage to ask your questions,

trusting me to respect any sincere contribution

(usually shared silently by others), knowing that the worst outcome is simply my offer to discuss it later. And may you also be willing to offer answers,

knowing that class dialogue is enriched by multiple methods and points of view, and that exploring even incomplete answers yields insight for all.

May you be curious and open to how this course may count in life

—beyond a degree plan—even if this

kind of course has been a source of struggle.

May the 45 hours in this room add up to knowledge that yields wisdom, and may the wisdom lead to more capacity to improve our world.

Together, may we use the time we have in this room

as a creative, intentional, supportive learning community:

May the door of this classroom be wide enough

to receive all who seek understanding.

May the door of this classroom be narrow
enough

to keep out fear or closed-mindedness.

May its threshold be no stumbling block to those whose knowledge—or language—is shaky.

May the window of this classroom inspire us

to connect our learning to the world beyond these walls.

And may this classroom be, for all who enter.

a doorway to growth and purpose.
Welcome!

While retaining copyright for the above poem, the author gladly grants faculty permission to read it in class to students. This set of intentions (especially the last section) was inspired by Sydney Greenberg's "May the door..." in R. Elyse D. Frishman (Ed.), Mishkan T'filah: A Reform Siddur: weekdays, Shabbat, festivals, and other occasions of public worship, p. 6. New York: Central Conference of American Rabbis Press, 2007.

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