



Selected Value: Filial Piety

Roots of Grace

A parent's hand, firm and kind,
Leaves gentle marks on heart and mind.
In quiet acts, respect is grown,
Through seeds of care the child is shown.

Not out of rule, nor out of fear,
But love that draws the old ones near.
To serve, to listen, and to stay —
This is the honoured, rightful way.

So may we walk, both young and old,
With bonds that neither break nor fold.
Filial hearts, through time shall be,
the roots that hold the family tree.