

**Témoignages d'élèves et d'enseignantes de Mater Divinae Gratiae College of Samar : ils relatent comment le violent typhon Hagupit/Ruby a frappé le 6 décembre 2014 et détruit une grande partie de leur Collège et de leur maison (6 textes en anglais et 2 textes en filipino).**

Dec. 6, 2014, the most devastating typhoon that I have ever experienced came. Winds were howling, waters were flooding the land, everything was dark and no connection could be made, no news and there was no way for me to talk to my loved ones.

Long hopes in such a horrible event, the night became longer and people were restless and were hoping and waiting that the sun would soon shine again. I didn't know how to swim, neither my 16 years old son, nor my 7 years old daughter. I also had my 2 months and 3 days old baby. Only my husband knew how to swim.

We stayed at my cousin's house until the typhoon ended. At last, "Thanks God!" after 10 hours of waiting, starting from 8:00 in the evening to 5:00 in the morning the next day. We decided to go home. Typhoon Ruby left us with only a small living part of our house. After that, we started to recover from this heartbreaking crisis that we encountered and so the rest is history. All I know is that the typhoon really left a huge mark on my daily life and on the life of all Samarrnons.

*Teacher Maria Lourdes Dylene B. Oslia*  
**Guidance in Charge**



It was Dec. 6, 2015 (Saturday).

My family evacuated in the Dolores National High School on the 2<sup>nd</sup> floor. Including me, my husband, my grandmother who is 97 years old, my brother and my daughter. We did not expect a typhoon because in the morning the weather was good but during the evening starting at 8:00 pm there came a strong wind with heavy rains. The strong wind broke all the trees in front of our evacuation area. The wind broke the window in the room where we stayed. We tried to go out of the room because it seemed that the roof was breaking. I hurriedly carried my grandmother to go out, my husband carried my brother and my daughter because they were frightened. We prayed the rosary many times. I asked God to help us. I covered my grandmother with a blanket because she was suffering and was very cold. We were all wet at that moment and all of us held each other so that the wind would not carry any of us away. Then, the people in the evacuation were cramming, yelling and some of them staring at the big flood. Some of our neighbors suggested to go to the first floor. They helped us carrying my grandmother. As the strong wind continued, we walked to the first level. We waited there until morning. In the morning my husband and I decided to go to our house. Our house made of light materials was totally damaged.

I feel sad about what happened but on the other side I am thankful to God because all of us survived the typhoon.

**Teacher** *Catherine F. Data*  
Diligence Sheperdess



Typhoon Ruby is so memorable. Memorable in a way that I can't get over the scars. I felt in those times that this typhoon collided with our country. Memorable for me who witnessed the angry winds and the racing rain falling on our sensitive roof.

The frightened faces of my neighbor is still appearing to me even a year has passed now. But I underestimated the matter when I saw our beloved Alma Mater. When I entered the gate, I was shocked, dumbfounded to see with my own eyes the bald fields with trees bending and cut on it. I walked creepily in the aisle and I saw the damages that this typhoon caused on us. The roof was now off from its place. The place where we practiced our cooking and other activities were removed. The window glasses were all broken into pieces and the important things displayed in each room were gone. The chalk board was wet and the entire image of our school ? Simple, it was so messy!

A month after the tragedy, our school is not totally fixed, but thanks to the unity of all Marians, it will be repaired.

*Shynna J. De Guzman*  
**Grade 9-Peace Student**



I thought that "Typhoon Ruby" would just be a simple typhoon but I was wrong! It ruined our beautiful school, the trees, the roofs, and worse, it ruined our Home Economics Room.

The computers got wet and because of that we can't use them anymore. Books also got wet because our library had been washed out.

And our house has also been washed out, and it's really hard for us to recover from that incident.

*Jolly Anne G. Jocoso*  
**Grade 9-Peace Student**



Many were ruined because of the typhoon Ruby, Dolores, my hometown were really different after typhoon. Trees were uprooted, some houses made of light materials were completely ruined, and schools were also damaged.

Our school, a green community full of trees and plants became gloomy after the typhoon. Trees were uprooted, our school' basketball court, canteen, Covent and library were damaged. Classroom's roofs were also damaged. Guard house and H. E. Room were completely ruined.

Our home was not really damaged. It is made of light materials but it is low. That's why it has not been too much affected by the strong wind but our roof and our room were also damaged.

*Ma. Yvonne Gunda*  
**Grade 10-Charity Student**



On December 06, 2014, the Typhoon Ruby started its most ruinous wind and rain that it could ever have. It really brought a fierce disaster to Dolores and particularly to our Alma Mater, the Mater Divinae Gratiae College.

Our school really suffered from the destructive typhoon. Many roofs of different classrooms were ruined. The covered walk was really damaged and you could no longer pass along in it. The basketball court was also ruined, the school canteen was damaged as well as the statue of Mama Mary, the H.E Room and the convent of the Franciscan Sisters. But our environment also suffered from this destruction: many trees fell down and the new sprouts did not have a chance to grow up. Pity and mercy was the first feeling you could have at those moments.

The house of my Lola was also totally damaged because it was made only of light materials. Our comfort room and the half part of our kitchen were also damaged and its roof ruined.

*Justine Mae C. Abaratigue*  
**Grade 10-Charity Student**



Halos hindi ko pa nga makalimutan ang takot na hatid ng bagyong Yolanda, ay humagupit na naman si Ruby sa aming munting paraiso. Kaya hindi ko maiwasan ang makaramdam ng matinding takot. Paano kung nakaligtas man kami noong bagyo Yolanda at ngayong bagyon Ruby naman ay hindi?

Lalong tumindiang talot ko noong may nagramdam na talaga si Ruby. Ang ugong ng hangin ay sadyang nakakabingi dagdagan pa ng kulog at kidlat. Hindi naming alam kung saan kami pupunta dahil kahit ang bahay naming ay parang susuko na sa kalupitan ni Ruby. Inaalala ko si Tatay dahil sakitin na siya at baka hindi niya makayanan ang sitawasyon. Nagdecide ako na lumipat kami sa mas safe na bahay. Ngunit ng lumabas kami sa aming munting tahanan ay nasaksihan ko kung paano sirain ni Ruby ang mga bahay. Sobrang takot naming dahil nagliliparan na mga bubung ang tumanbas sa amin. Takbuhan kami habang sa likod naming humahabol ng yero. Sa awa ng Diyos narrating naming ng ligtas ang bahay na magsisilbing kanlungan naming sa kalupitan ni Ruby. Akla naming noong mga panahong iyon ay katapusan na ng mundo dahil wala na kami paupuntahan, napaplibutan kami ng dagat at ang alon ay nasasalpukan na parang gusto nang gibain an gaming munting paraiso. Tanging nasabi nalang naming na “Diyos ko kung ito man po ang kagustuhan Mo wala po kaming magagawa ngunit alam po naming na ililigtas Mo po kami.”

Kinabukasan kasabya ng pagsikat ni Haring araw ay ang pagslip ng bagong pag-asa at bagong buhay. Marami man ang nasirang bahay ni Ruby ngunit kahit kalian hindi niya nasira ang pananampalataya naming sa Diyos.

*Teacher Ritchel U. Tegio*  
**Kinder/Prep Adviser**



### “ Ang Aking Karanasan Noong Kasagsagan ng Bagyong Ruby”

Buwan ng Disyembre 6, 2014, nang dumting si “Bagyong Ruby” sa buhay ko, at sa maraming pamilya. Sa edad na 24, ngayon ko lang naranasan ang ganitong kalakas na bagyo. Eksaktong alas 10:00 ng gabi nagparamdam si “Ruby” at sa oras lang yon kami lumikas sa aming bahay. Ang buong akala ko na iyon na an gaming huling oras at araw n gaming pamilya. Ala onse ng gabi noong silipin ng aking asawa an gaming bahay na kung saan paunti-unti sa s’yang nasisira dahil sa sobrang laks ng hangin. Pagsapit ng alas 12:00 ng gabi muling sinilip ng aking asawa ang aming bahay, at sa kasamaang palad, winasak ni “Ruby” ang aming munting bahay, at bigla pumasok sa aking isipan “Saan tayo titira ngayon?” Paano namin aayusin ang aming bahay? Eh pati niyog , mga puno naputol dahil sa lakas ng hangin. Kinaumagahan agad naming pinuntahan an gaming lugar na kung saan wala na aming bahay. Halos umiyak ako dahil sa nagyari. At tinatanong ko ulit ang aking sarili “Parusa ba ito ng Poong Maykapal?” at sinabi ko sa sarili ko , siguro hindi pa ito ang katapusan n gaming buhay.

Sa ngayon nakikisilong lang muna kami sa pinsan namin na kung san malapit lang sa bahay naming.

Sa kabila ng lahat kame ay napapasalamat sa Diyos na hindi niya kami pinabayaan, na hanggang ngayon buhay parin kami.

**Teacher Loth C. Ubalde**  
Grade7 Adviser

