

Epilogue

*"Our deepest fear is not that we are inadequate.
Our deepest fear is that we are powerful beyond measure.
It is our light, not our darkness, that most frightens us.
We ask ourselves,
Who am I to be brilliant, gorgeous, talented and fabulous?
Actually, who are you not to be?
You are a child of God.
Your playing small doesn't serve the world.
We were born to make manifest the glory of God that is within us.
It's not just in some of us; it's in everyone.
And as we let our own light shine, we unconsciously give other people
permission to do the same.
As we are liberated from our own fear, our presence automatically
liberates others."*

- Marianne Williamson in Return to Love

In the many years I have spent at Stanford, I have been involved in a number of things. I have

- Instructed over 2400 students in various engineering courses in a period of twenty-one quarters
- Sang in the Four Man Suite, an awesome barbershop quartet for two years with some incredibly brilliant and talented people (Nathan, Mike, Steve and Mickey)
- Served as a graduate senator for the Engineering School for three years where I installed a \$100K sound system in Memorial Auditorium and helped numerous student groups get funding for various projects to enrich the life here at Stanford
- Served one year on the Editorial Board of the *Stanford Daily* as a community member
- Member of the Stanford Vintage Dance Ensemble for over four years - through dancing and acting and friendship, I learned the joy of giving and receiving dance
- Member of the Viennese Ball Opening Committee and co-choreographer (read: male follower) for the 1998 Opening Committee
- Served as liaison for the Center of Teaching and Learning - helping other graduate students become better teachers
- Played the narrator for the Stanford Ballet's product of *The Nutcracker* five years running
- co-Head Graduate Resident Assistant for Escondido Village and served as a Increment V Graduate Resident Assistant for three years

And through it all, I was in pursuit of an advanced degree in electrical engineering so that I could do the thing I enjoyed most - teach. I have done it since I was 14 years old at Bair Middle School teaching 11 year olds how to program in AppleSoft BASIC. Now, I complete my Engineers - not quite

completing my PhD - because it is time to move on from Stanford. Eighteen months ago, I told people I was coming back to Stanford to put the period on the end of my Stanford career. It has been a wonderful number of years here at The Farm - who knew in 1989 that I would have such an illustrious run on campus?

I see the future raft with potential, uncertainty and opportunity. Someday I might return for the PhD - I believe it is my long-term destiny. But for now, it is time to explore other options. And with love, luck and confidence, this ship will begin a new course to even greater rewards.

My thanks and love to everyone.

Sanford M. Dickert
ncc1701a@isl.stanford.edu
December 1998