

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Life is a long story about parting.

All stories will have an ending, either sad or happy, black or white. Even though the body exists at this moment, I waved goodbye to the past time and past me at a certain time. While writing my final dissertation, I often walked between the school and my apartment, across the campus, and saw people coming and going in a hurry. The sun was blazing, I stopped and took a deep breath, everything was so beautiful. The calendar jumps right up to June, declaring the arrival of the graduation season.

I am very grateful to my mentor. Since ancient times, scholars have always needed teachers – for imparting reason and knowledge, and solving problems. Writing this letter in tears, I don't know what to say anymore.

I thank my friends and classmates. The tolerance and help of my fellow brothers and sisters also made me learn things more easily and I benefited a lot.

I am very grateful to my family. The bright day lily flowers grow under the North Church; the south wind blows the day lily. For whom is it swaying with fragrance?

I want to repay my parents, but my parents' kindness is huge and infinite. How can I fully repay it?

“Time is like this rushing river: no matter day or night, it is flowing” – just like growing up, saying goodbye to yourself, to the past, to time. Meeting is fate, companionship is pleasure and working together is happiness.

When the paper was written here, I was uneasy. It's time to draw a close to the past, just as the lyrics go: “To be apart today, the heart will always stay together, so cherish it.”