

Why Nursing?

If I had to answer this question at the age of twelve, I would not know what to say nor would I expect myself to be fulfilling a career in nursing. The truth is, I had spent considerably a great amount time as a child in hospitals due to the loss of loved ones that I resented walking inside them. Fast forward, I began my freshman year in college studying to be an athletic trainer with no intention of changing my career, however, everything changed the next semester when I enrolled into anatomy and physiology. I became so fascinated by the body and what it entails that I could not help myself but learn more and this had pushed me into the medical field. Shortly after I began working in the lab as a phlebotomist and fell in love with it. Again, I thought I found my future career here, but life had other plans. My second year in the lab I had received the unfortunate news that my father was diagnosed with stage four cancer. Although I found myself back at the hospitals like I did when I was younger, I was not scared this time around- I felt weirdly safe. We began treatment at the cancer center at UMC and the nurses were incredible people. They had this force that eased my father's pain more than medicine alone could do. It was the comfort, love, and attention they expressed loudly to him during each visit that made his suffering a little more bearable. I know these nurses did not have a say on my fathers' life, but they did help alleviate more than physical pain that allowed my father to live longer than expected. It was this moment that I knew with a world full of heartache that I want to be somebody's peace like they were his. I want to express my compassion and love for people beyond measures that can help them not only forget their pain, but potentially use my medical knowledge to help save their life. This I know is my future.