

Becoming a nurse has been a recent dream, two years ago on September 25<sup>th</sup> I donated a kidney to my husband who was in stage 4 renal failure. This was a big decision and honestly one that I didn't have to think about. The Nursing staff who helped us on this journey showed a side of nursing that I wasn't used to. Working at the hospital I see what nurses must do daily for patients but being the patient opened my eyes to what the long-term effect nurses have on their patients. I want to be a difference in someone's life through either the most difficult time or the best of time. I know that sometimes it won't be words that matter but the helping up a patient whose struggling or feeding the patient who longer can eat by themselves, and even just a smile in through out the day to keep there hopes up. This is my why to nursing.