

Final Reflection

Preceptorship has been an amazing experience. I have learned a lot about myself from the experience. It has really given me a chance to see how nursing is working in the hospital right now. I came to the realization that just because I am graduating does not mean things are going to be easy from here on out. I must work every day to prove myself. I have so much to learn and I am the underdog. I have seen the treatment nurses have been getting over worked and tired. I must prepare myself for this and really give it my all and remember my why? I think that is something I have taken from nursing school is to never forget my why because now I know it will be challenged. I thought at the beginning nursing school would be the hardest thing I ever did. Now that I look at it my journey has just began, I have really got patient interacting this preceptorship and have bonded with a lot of them. I have used my on critical thinking to figure out what is going on with my patients and what I thought I should do about it.

I know where I am going as of right now, I have accepted a job in SICU. I found my place in the hospital and I intend to fight for my right to be there. I want to learn everything I can. I know I will never know everything cause if I think I know everything than I need to leave. I am excited and nervous to take the next step but I believe preceptorship has made it a little easier on me because I do have my foot in the door already. I can see what is coming and I am not blindsided by it. I had this patient whose wife was a nurse in the ED way back when the tornado hit and when we only had two rooms in the ED.

She inspired me with her stories. She has amazing stories of things she went through in the hospital that we were both sitting inside. She was amazing she was still nursing her husband. I told myself I want that I want the stories and the experience she lived and saw crazy things but she got to see miracles and she got to help people. I do not know if I will ever have the same experiences, she has had in her life but I hope I have the same rewarding feeling at the end of it. I know I am meant to be in this hospital every time I walk inside, I am nervous but I am so proud and excited for myself because I made it. I only had a few who believed in

me because I am a mom of about to be four babies. That was not going to stop I have sacrificed time with my kids to make this dream a reality. I am at the finish line and yes, I am exhausted but I am so grateful for the people who have believed in me. I pushed myself so my kids know that no one can tell you what you can and can not do. The only person who can get in the way of your dream is yourself. One day I hope they are inspired to do the same as I have done for them.