Why Nursing?

I have wanted to be a nurse since I was 8 years-old, after my grandmother had fell and broke both her leg and arm on the same side. My grandmother came to stay with us as she recovered and I loved helping to taking care of her and I distinctly remember telling my mother, "I think I would like to be a nurse", to which my mother told me I could do be a nurse one day with hard work and determination. Following this, my mother became pregnant with my youngest brother when I was 11 years old, she was suffering from gestational diabetes, in which she needed to have daily insulin shots administered. My mother could not bring herself to poke herself with a needle, so during this time it was my job to help give my mother her daily insulin shots for her. My mother would sometimes question me and ask me if I had given them to her yet after I already did, she told me she would hardly feel the needle because I had such a gentle touch. Then I had the upmost privilege at just 11 years old, to be in the delivery room with my parents as my mother gave birth to my baby brother. To witness another life being brought into this world while I was still a child myself, was one of the most beautiful experiences of my life. Ever since this experience and watching the nurses care for my mother, I fell in love with the profession of nursing. I have always had a deep compassion for caring for others and I have made it my life's goal to become a nurse so that I am one day able to help others have a good experience with not just what is ailing them but with the healthcare field as a whole. I am also eager yet curious to continue to learn more about the human body and it's physiology, and how to educate others correctly about their health and what kind of care they are receiving.