

Growing up I started understanding the roles and responsibilities of a nurse at an early age. My grandfather was in a nursing home, and my grandmother and I would visit daily. My grandmother always had meaning behind her actions when taking me around the medical field, I actively was able to view what it meant to care for patients, have compassion, and start learning the characteristics that a nurse should have. My title as a “nursing home baby” sparked my passion, because as a little girl my greetings, empathy, and helping hands shown to everyone made a difference in their day. I knew receiving my Certified Nursing Assistant (CNA) License in High School would allow me to get my foot in the door to grow my passion to continue in my education to have the “new” title this time as a nurse. As the opportunity isn’t accessible for everyone I was very privileged enough to obtain an education and continue. My grandmother who allowed me to find my love and qualities to be happy and successful in my career path didn’t get the privilege to have an education in the United States as an immigrant. Though that didn’t stop her from gaining knowledge, we would always share over the years anything I learned to allow her to walk with me in my journey. With her recent passing, I have been very optimistic about remaining focused on my purpose here to continue to use my opportunity to follow my dream career and be the nurse I have always wanted to be and the nurse she couldn’t be.