

# Cultural gap

Education



LGBT Meeting Raised up in an anti-gay community, it took me time to reflect on how I will experience my first meeting with LGBT. My past relationship with the opposite sex has never been a success. I recall on a bad experience with my girlfriend on our previous relationship. I had never been with any LGBT before. It is something new. My knowledge on the gay relationship is from reading couples of magazines and newspaper on Lesbian, Gay, Bisexual, and Transgender people. However, my past relationships and my experience pushed me to discover something I did not know, and never thought to be.

Raised in a Christian family. My parents lived by the church doctrines. Something to do with the relationship was out of the question, especially at our tender age. Going to LGBT meeting was a big decision I made. Many of the online discussions about the meeting seemed appealing. The encouragement I received from online friends gave me hope; I had to find out what I did not know. I focused on finding self-fulfillment.

At first, I was nervous and at the same time excited. I never knew what was in place for me. It was like going to another planet. It seemed something intimidating and a scary one to walk into a room and be sincere over something I could barely admit. The truth looked fantastic, but from hiding in it, it ended up being the scariest thing.

As I joined college, I sent an email to the LGBT coordinator concerning where and when the meeting could occur. Unfortunately, at that time, I failed to turn up for the meeting due to some reasons I could not avoid. On this occasion, I was confident and focused on attending it, though felt scary than before.

On the initial day of the meeting, I walked to the building and found the room  
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number. My nerves took hold of me. How I wished, I knew it was okay to be who I am and to feel the way I felt. I had spent years denying who I was. It is so ridiculous to feel so at the place where I should have called home. I had no idea of having people around me who cared and who could understand me.

I took a friend to the meeting with me. I was too nervous to go alone. The environment inside was nothing I expected. At first, I felt it would not work. In some few minutes, the room was with young men who were open, smart, fantastic, and very welcoming. The room was so welcoming and open. After introducing myself, I talked about how I felt. I had to accept myself and come out. With time, I am glad to have learnt a lot about LGBT people and myself. I wished I had involved myself much earlier, but it was due in time. I am now confident to attend many events. My experience at my first meeting was something nice that gave me hope in life. I ended up appreciating whom I was and made me develop self-fulfillment I pride.

#### Work Cited

Jones, Rebecca L, and Richard Ward. *Lgbt Issues: Looking Beyond Categories*. Edinburgh: Dunedin Academic, 2010. Internet resource.