

Nursing



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Nursing ment I have always had the passion of becoming a nurse. It is a very dignified and respectable profession. From the time I was a little girl I wanted to be a nurse. I used to play “ nurse” with my siblings and cousins. I had the black briefcase, stethoscope, and nurse cap and played my part dramatically, giving them candy as medicine, and tapping their knees to check reflexes. Although I wanted to be a nurse, I did not take that route after graduating from high school because I had a baby at the beginning of my senior year and then worked at UTMB half the day. When I graduated in 1989, I was a single mom to a nine-month-old. This changed my life. My goal was to get a job to take care of my son. College would have to wait. I was good at clerical and secretarial duties, so I did that for the next seventeen years. While working, I decided to attend Galveston College in 1991 to pursue nursing education. I took remedial reading and math. I did well in reading, but because math was my weakness, I not only dropped math, but reading, too. Unfortunately, I let my weakness for math almost destroy my dream of becoming a nurse. Working paid the bills, but it was just a job. Over the years I received promotions but I still had a desire for more meaningful work. In 1997, my grandmother had a stroke and became very ill. My family took shifts caring for her. I loved taking care of my grandmother on weekends. Nobody in the family could get my grandmother to take her medication except me. When I arrived, my grandmother always wanted a bath, and to get out of bed. She always told me, “ They won’t give me a bath, and I’ve been dirty all week.” This, however, was not true, but I gave her a bath anyway because she wanted me to. I took care of my grandmother until she died in March 1998. In 2002, I enrolled in Galveston College again. This time I earned an A in reading, which motivated me to do

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more. However, this same year my mother was diagnosed with breast cancer. She received chemotherapy and radiation. This devastated her because she lost her hair. I took my mother to her chemotherapy appointments during my work hours, and learned how to flush and clean her chemotherapy line. The nurses taught me a lot. My mom always encouraged me to become a nurse; she said I would be a great nurse. At the same time, my Aunt Mona, my mom's sister, also had breast cancer. Her cancer was vicious. She had a double mastectomy, yet the cancer still spread to her bones. I helped take care of her until she died in 2003. My mom lost her battle with breast cancer in 2005. Later that year my Aunt Ida, another of my mother's sisters, was diagnosed with colon cancer. I couldn't believe how rapidly her cancer progressed. Helping to take care of Aunt Ida made me realize my potential to become a nurse. She had a very large visible growth on her abdomen. It had a horrible smell and had to be cleaned and bandaged. She also had a colostomy bag that I changed frequently. I figured if I could do this without fainting, nursing was definitely for me. Aunt Ida died in 2007. These life experiences have made me more passionate to become a nurse. I feel I made a difference in my grandmother's, aunts, and mother's lives. They were in the fight of their lives, and I gave them their dignity, which is the most important thing one can give besides the medicines. I want to become a nurse to make a difference in people's lives. I believe it is a privilege to care and support people whose health is failing. I am a caregiver by nature and need the opportunity to perfect it with education. In 2008, I enrolled in College of the Mainland to take math, and anatomy and physiology. I earned an A in A & P, and a C in math. I've been enrolled since then and will finish my prerequisites at the end of the 2010 summer II

semester. Nursing is a profession which requires hard work and devotion and I have dedicated many years of my life to this field in an indirect way. My firsthand experience with the illnesses of my close relatives and my exposure with the ways of handling them has made me well aware of the needs and requirements of this profession. It has polished my clinical skills and it has made me more determined of achieving a stand and good position in the field of nursing. I believe that a nurse caters to the needs of the patients and the role of a nurse is to improve the health status of the world at the root level. This is where I want myself to be and I wish to bring about a change in the lives of others by providing them with quality services for the maintenance of their health. My passion for nursing has made me follow this field ever since my childhood. I served by mother, my grandmother and my aunts and I realized that how important is the role of the nurse in the lives of her patients. I have gained significant knowledge and experience in this field and I now need a platform for utilizing my skills and putting them into proper use. I require proper education to further polish my skills and clinical experience so that I can excel in my field. Even after so many years, I have again regained strength and started my education again and I have been putting all my knowledge to stand out in this profession and acquire the ability to perform well as a nurse. I can perform my level best to achieve my goals by amalgamating my prior knowledge in the subject of nursing along with my experience. Thus I am ready to devote my time and my life to my career and perform as a good nurse by utilizing all my abilities and experiences.