Autobiography: my inspiration

Literature, Autobiography



Inspirations come from many avenues. My inspiration came when I was 16 years old in the form of a 3 pound baby boy measuring the length of a ruler. Being a young adolescent myself, this was a very trying time for me. My son was born almost three months early and could very easily have not survived. The birth of my first child is what changed my life forever and shaped me into the person I am today. At the age of seventeen I was attending high school, being a mother to my son, and working away from home as a waitress; all the while missing my little boy beyond words.

I knew right then what I wanted to do with my life. I wanted to watch my son grow. I wanted to not only be his mother but also histeacher. As my life moved forward myfamilygrew. I was lucky enough to have the privilege to stay at home with my children. During this time I decided that caring for children and helping them grow was what I wanted to do. I started doing child care for a few of my friend's children and absolutely fell in love with it. This is what I have always done and is something that has always come completely natural to me.

Being responsible for a child's growth while watching them learn and mature right before my eyes is an amazing feeling and a blessing. My children are now all in school full time which has me feeling ready to share the passion I have in caring for, nurturing, and teaching children with others. After I complete my CDA coursework my goal is to become a preschool teacher. I feel with currenteducationwithchild developmentand the love I have for watching children's developmental growth this will be a great future for me.