

Admission essay on my motivations for becoming a physician assistant

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A better tomorrow is the aspiration for every person, a life full of happiness, joy and greater peace is something one cannot do away with. The field of medicine is very exciting as it offers one an opportunity to interact with people across diverse cultural settings. I acknowledge my parents for giving me a chance to learn and become proficient and a master of two critical languages: English and Spanish that have later integrated my interactive skills. The exposure and experience with my personal friends and family has proved that I am a motivational speaker, giving hope to many and encouraging them to live a positive life rich with great expectations. At the moment I am 38 years old, born in Venezuela and I have a passion to extent a helping hand to those who are in need of personalized health care and medical attention is the primary motivation that has propelled my desire to be a physician assistant. I am strongly convicted to dedicate the rest of my life caring for people.

Working beyond my country's borders is the first thing that struck my mind as early as at the age of three years. This wonderful dream was positively embraced by my parents; they enrolled me in a private academy in Caracas city that offered international studies. Living my dream was no option. The first challenge I encountered in my studies was when my paternal uncle was diagnosed with brain tumor and scheduled for a nervous surgery in Venezuela National Hospital. I was assigned to stay with him at the hospital caring for him. It was unfortunate that he later succumbed to death after the surgery.

Going to the United States was not an easy task; my exceptional performance earned me a scholarship to study tourism administration at Caracas University College. In my final year of study, the recommended internship for every Tourism Administration graduate student equipped me with relevant skills and knowledge. Immediately after the internship at the Hotel School of Venezuela, I was directly employed by Club Med. This acted as a leeway out of Venezuela. Although I had mild proficiency in English, my determination to overcome this hurdle worked for me and up to now I understand each and every English jargon. I worked for various clubs in Bahamas in US; through my diverse interactive skills, I decided to work as a volunteer in Medicine at a clinic in the neighborhood, working as an interpreter. Many Spanish patients had a problem in communicating their problems to doctors. The three sessions per week at the clinic helped solve the problem and patients associated with me on personal grounds. The health care providers had an easy time treating their patients.

I got married and with my husband we decided to settle in South Carolina where I managed to get a veterinary assistant job; an on-job training. The surgeries were fascinating and provoked me to learn more on biological processes. Within no time I was confirmed a certified nurse assistant (CNA) that gave me an opportunity to work at an intensive care unit at Medical University of South Carolina. My job reputation was outstanding, the most challenging cases were assigned to me and hence I acquired more new skills.

Moving to Colorado with my husband, I had a passion to work in healthcare and enroll for a bachelor degree in science. My exposure to more critical and

challenging medical tasks, I became emergency medical technician which saw me employed at trauma telemetry unit at the Swedish Hospital. Later I graduated in Biology with a minor in Chemistry at University of Colorado. The birth of my son Nathan showed me that motherhood is a very tasking job. Nathan was not medically fit; I had to get specialists to treat him. I have come to appreciate doctors' efforts in the same regard as physician assistants. Considering my son's condition, studying medicine will keep away from him as it is an involving faculty, becoming a physician assistant is the only option to balance my career with family matters.