

Student bio and introduction

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Sociology Biography of Family Descended from a humble Mexican catholic family, I would say this is one of the religious traits passed down for many generations in my family lineage. My family comprises of five family members. My two sisters and I are Hispanics from a Mexican American father and Mexican mother. Living the American dream takes a fearful amount of hard-work for most minorities and even then, success is not guaranteed as noted from my family which is always trying to make ends meet, living from one pay check to the next. We grew up as residents of San Antonio, Texas, and like many other minority American families it is a middle class household. However, even though money is not easily available for my family, the love and family bonds shared are always strong. My father is a conformist and my mother is a hardworking woman and they have been married for 28 years. My parents have played a major and fundamental role in my life, but I would say that my idol is my mother.

If there was ever woman from the minority groups in United States who is my role model that would be my mother. She migrated to America when she was only 22 years and has been working at a meat plant for 17 years. Even though she works in a strenuous job, she has always been there for her children. Whatever the financial problem that the family was going through, her presence gave us the courage and hope to deal with it. Life has always been hard for most minority women in United States, but she is one among the many that draw their inner strengths to educate their children and guide them in the right direction. I recall the many times when she only had 10 dollars in her purse and would still offer it to either me or one of my sisters for buying snacks or lunch at school. Even with the early signs of carpal tunnel syndrome setting in, she rarely complains of being tired and wastes

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no time on irrelevant matters. She always reminds us every now and then that everything she is and does, it is for us.

Her actions and words are always imprinted in my heart. I always thank God that I have her in my life and I am blessed to call her my mother. I continue to learn so much from my mother and hope that someday I will get lucky to be half the woman she is.