My community and how it affects my upbringing essay



diseases and knowledgeable health professionals who can aid them.

summer afternoons and gaze at the yellow sun, its light rays sipping though

my skin. In those walks, I notice old people standing outside their homes, weary and looking distantly as if remembering their youth from a remote past. I walk until the sun sets, it's rays fading and I can't help wonder what made these people look so weary. Images of these people challenges me. They prompt me to think of my own life, one without regrets. A life that is lived with a mission to help, give and serve. In college, I would want to take up a course on the sciences and someday become a doctor.

I want to prevent the spread of diseases and promote health and well-being.

in such a community. People who reach old age no longer function as part of

the community. They always seem to be waiting for days where they will no

longer be burdened by physical deformities and leave this world. However, I

I want to give joy to old people whose lives have been limited by health

In addition, I am more saddened if health problems that occur among the young. I believe that it is during our youth that we acquire habits that define our lives.

The choice of the food we eat and the habits that we do, affect our future. Nowadays, I see young people who don't care for their health. I want to do something for them. I want to aid them in their choices for them to live a healthy life.

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concerns and physical disabilities.

I love to walk on

When I was young, I was exposed

Lastly, I believe that the community where I grew up in opened my mind to these realities. I am glad that I was able to reflect on what I saw and decide on what I would do to change my place and my world for the better. I do hope that I'll soon enjoy watching the sunset, not seeing it as a passing of time but as a beginning of a life lived for the welfare others.