The importance of volunteering in my community to make it a batter place



The importance of volunteering in my community to make it a batter place It has been almost two years since my dad had had a heart attack. He was onhis way to home from the office when it happened. He was at a distance of few paces from the home, but could not reach home on his own because of the severity of pain. A volunteer helped him to the home. I immediately called for an ambulance and in no time, dad was taken to the hospital. It was all happening before my eyes, and the remembrance of that feel haunts me till this day. My father, who was both a parent and a spiritual guide to me, was struggling breath by breath for life. Any moment, anything could happen. Nonetheless, this saddest experience of my life taught me the importance of volunteering. In the few days I spent at the hospital to nurse my father as he was recovering. I used to see volunteers offering help to the needy and counseling them to raise their self esteem. I was totally impressed. After all, it was a volunteer that helped my father reach home when he was in trouble! That day, I took an oath to volunteer any way by which I could benefit my community. Few activities that I have made my habit and part of everyday routine in an attempt to benefit my community and making the environment better for them is picking up garbage from the streets and throwing it in dustbins, buying seeds and growing plants as many as I can, and providing people with due help in the way the need. I truly believe that volunteering is something much more sacred and noble than our possessions.