

*I used to partake in charity work because it was a family tradition. I looked at it more like a family responsibility, not a personal one.*

*One day, I walked into a homeless shelter and the first thing I saw was an older lady taking off her jumper and handing it to a child. Another child took off her shawl and gave it to the lady. I saw a family with little to nothing being so easy to share and take care of each other. It sparked a need in my heart. I had to help from my heart and not out of obligation. I went back to my dad's car and took my new jacket plus what I had on and handed it over to the older lady. That day I went home feeling so fulfilled.*

*My experience sparked an interest in social work. I have learned that I can make better choices every day by helping others with every opportunity I get.*