

Naw Eh Tha Wah Sree

*“The greatness of a community is most accurately measured by the compassionate actions of its members.” Coretta Scott King*

GFW #4

Generally, we all were born alone but we cannot live alone in this life. We have our respective community (s), and it is important for our success, goal, and the meaning of life.

The very first community I have in my life is my family and this community is also the one which is mainly rooting for me as I attend college. There are four members in this community, and they are my mother, my father, my elder sister who is three and half years older than me, and me. They are the ones who sacrificed a lot of things for my education. Without them, I cannot be in this place.

In my country, we need to pass the Grade 11 final exam to attend college or university which is really stressful, and it is almost like hell. Moreover, we can say that the total marks of Grade 11 are life changing for most youths. Unfortunately, I was one of the students who had great difficulty to pass the final exam of Grade 11 because of my health problems. However, my family never failed to support me in every way: financially, mentally, and emotionally. When I was Grade 11, my father was the only person who had income because my mother was a housewife, and my sister was in sophomore year, and she still needed financial support from the parents. However, most of my family income was for my tuition fees and medicine fees. Therefore, the other family members had to spend as little as possible for themselves to support me to pass the Grade 11 final exam and attend college. I still remember that my father’s wallet was not good enough to use anymore so he folded a thick paper and used it as a wallet. My mom’s wedding ring was also used

to be in the pawn shop. The college life of my sister was also difficult because my parents could not support her well as they had to pour a lot of money for me. Anyhow, this community never showed that they became tired of rooting for my success. Instead, they understood me, encouraged me and especially, they believed in me. Among the members of this community, my mother was the one who prayed for me with all her heart and tears. The power of my mom's prayer was the main reason why I could pass that difficult step.

There is something which my mom always tells her daughters which is "We, as parents, cannot leave many special estates like other rich parents. All we can try to give you is education. No matter what, we will try our best for you to get an education." As she said, my parents cannot give me a lot of money or jewelries, but their belief and their words are already priceless estate which will be with me for my whole life. Although my family is poor, we are rich in blessings and love. Without this community, I cannot be me. I was raised and supported by this community to become an educated person and benefit not only for me but especially for those who need help. Therefore, all the effort and hard work I put in my education is to benefit especially for my people who cannot get adequate education because of the country's situations so my family who are the first community rooting for me as I attend college can be proud of me.

