The most difficult phase to keep Is “keep going “to me.

A year ago my best friend, study mate and brother, from another mother suddenly fell sick .We were more than 6000 kilometers away from home (family), leaving me alone with him . Tried everything I could to be present and take great care of him with medical attention. His illness escalated and he expired. Hardest part was receiving a document titled MORTAL REMAINS OF …. had to ship him home. I felt numb during the process but I had to keep going because that was the only option. I couldn’t afford to give up because both families were looking up to me so I had to KEEP GOING