Finding the purpose in life is difficult. It takes time and experience. Throughout my life, I’ve been asking myself of “what is my purpose of being here on Earth and having this called life?” I’ve came to a point that I really don’t understand what life means and sort of I’ve been losing hope and faith. I remembered those moments when I was in High School that I almost ended my life due to depression, confusion and that feeling that I am just useless and don’t have any purpose, just a burden to the family. But good thing is something inside me stop me in doing so, maybe its God keeps me stopping in doing those evil plan.

When pandemic came, life became more difficult and it’s a big challenge for me and for everyone especially to my family. On the moment that I went home and stayed for how many months, I can say that life on that time really sucks. It was so difficult and full of uncertainties. Pandemic made me realized a lot of things and leads me to find my purpose in life. I found out that my main purpose in life is to “cut the chain of poverty in my family and let them experience the comfortable life”.

Since I was a child, poverty is always by our side. I saw and experienced the everyday hardships. We experienced to eat only boiled banana for a day, lugaw throughout the day and sometimes no viand, only rice. In my early age, I became matured and shoulder a responsibility in our family even though I am the youngest but a lot of responsibilities. I helped to my parents in earning money. Our livelihood before are ‘manguling’ or cutting trees and make it a charcoal, ‘manakag-lubi’ or harvesting coconut and make it a copra, my father is “mangobrag -daro” or plowing the farm of other people in return of money and we also did farming but only in a little farm. These livelihood gives us the income but not enough for every day needs.

Looking back those moments gives me the courage and motivation to strive hard because I am already tired of seeing my family still on that situation. I am really eager to lift them up from poverty. That’s why since High School, I always prayed to God that He will give me a scholarship that makes me continue to college because I already knew that my parents cannot afford in sending me to college. While praying that one, I have a lot of doubts and what ifs, “What if I cant get a scholarship?, Where am I going?, What will happen to my life?, What will happen to my family?”

Until God answered my prayer. He gave me this PN scholarship that really transform myself into a better version of me and the gateway to achieve my purpose and goals in life.

I am willing to take a risk and sacrifice of being away from my family just to achieve my purpose and goals for them and for myself. I am also thankful that I got a bestfriend that will always reminds of who I am, what I am capable of and always give a moral support. When I already feel down and stress, we just have a little chitchat , reminding ourselves to our plans and goals in life and our progress. She always told me that “I am intelligent woman and good at handling myself as well as dealing with other people.” I don’t know that I am like that but she sees it in me and thankful that she recognizes the personality in me that I never recognize.

It is my biggest achievement and happiness when this purpose of mine will come true.

It will going to come true, even though, I am struggling right now on our capstone and OJT. Even though, I am already mentally and emotionally tired. Even though, I am already in doubts, even though, sometimes, I really don’t know what I am going to do.

But I will claim it that I can make it until the end.

I claim that I will graduate this coming June and makes my parents proud.

After this ultimate goal, my main purpose in life will begin.