**TRULY I HAVE MADE IT BY:MS.DEBORAH SAFOWAA TAKYI** As the sun dipped below the horizon, casting a warm golden hue across the quiet town, i sat on a stone under a tree reflecting on the whirlwind of everything that had transpired over the past four years. It all began innocently enough, a chance encounter with a kind gentleman who would forever be after the course of my life because my intension wasn't complete because of finacial issues. Mr. Micheal Asare Bediako granted me a 4year schorlaship to the University of Education(Winneba) to persue a 4year B.A. Twi education. I gladly and happily landed on the Fante land on the 10th of January 2021 for the course.Through his hands and AET as a team, i was taught how to embrace uncertainty, to take the risks,and how to appreciate the fleeting nature of life. But then,as life often does it took an unexpected turn.As a 29 year grown woman, I met a man whom we got married and gave birth to a male child while in schol. In an instant my free days were overshadowed by the weight of reality. Along the line, i struggled with the impending loss, circumstances around marriage that led my vibrant spirit dimming under the burden of sorrow. After two and half years, the treasure i hunted for lost its shell in my hands. It was a heart wrenching experience, one that left me feeling helpless and disgraced. In that dark moments, i learned the true meaning of support and compassion. My siblings, parents and some colleagues stood by me,offering a listening ear and a shoulder to cry on.They wanted to fix things for my pain to go so that i can concentrate on my academics, but they realised that some things are beyond their control.Based on that i learned that sometimes, the best thing you can do for someone you love is simply to be there, to hold their hands and shave thier griefs. As i faced the lossing of my matrimonial home, i witnessed both the fragility and resilience of the human spirit. I learned to appreciate the small moments, the laughter amids tears, and the strength that comes from vulnerability.When i finally emerged from the depths of my sorrow, i was different, stronger, yet more aware of the circumstances in life. Sitting on the stone, i realized that two and half years have taught me far more than i could have ever anticipated. It was not just about adventure or embracing spontaneity; it was about love, loss and the profound connections we forge with others.The experience had reshaped my understanding of what it means to truly live.

As the sky faded into twilight, i took a deep breath,feeling a sense of gratitude wash over me. I had entered this journey seeking for excitement in getting first class but what i have found too is something far more valuable thus life experience, a son and a certificate and i can boldly say that truly,I have made it.