



As a first-generation student, I feel privileged, honored, and as if I am embarking on a great and mysterious adventure. I have always been someone who wanted to live out his dream – not just settle for any old job for the sake of a stable income and security. On the contrary, I have been the wild and adventurous type who finds a meaning in life way beyond the mundanity of economic security. If security is what inspires you, then forgive my criticism. I just do not find the higher purpose of life in that, as some others do. The two classes I am taking this semester are allowing me to explore the creative side of my nature while also giving me the contextual framework I need to properly understand certain things about how the world works.

My parents, dear as they are to me, were never able to pursue their dreams wholeheartedly, due to certain circumstances that held them down. I have been lucky enough not to be bound by such circumstances, but to be freed up to embark upon this amazing adventure. There is a long and difficult road ahead of me but with the support of BCC faculty, family, friends, and my faith above all, I hope to succeed and finish my course well.

My life has been filled with many interesting, complex, and extremely difficult challenges, but somehow, I have been able to keep my faith and get to this place in my life where all of my dreams are a real possibility. I hope to maintain the strength, discipline, and endurance I need to see my life culminate in all that it was meant to.

