Personal Growth and Responsibility: Opinion Essay

Personal growth means that one begins to understand him or herself more, learning more about his or her strengths and weakness. Throughout my seventeen years here I have learned more about myself than I would have ever thought I could.

One event that sparked a period of self-understanding, for myself, was when my older sister had to get a kidney transplant and my dad was the donor. During that time, my mom, my dad, and my sister were in the hospital for a couple of days. On the other side, my grandmother, my two younger sisters, and I were home. With both my sister and my dad being at the hospital my mom could not really come home as often, so I had to take the responsibility of taking care of my sisters and grandma.

I was in ninth grade, I stayed home for about a week or more to take care of the rest of my family. My younger sister was in 6th grade, my baby sister was 2 years old, and my grandma had just come from Egypt. I took the responsibility of waking up to make breakfast, get my younger sister all set to go to school, then I would stay with my other sister and grandma, make them lunch and take care of them. After my sister would come home from school I would help her with her homework, while preparing dinner. For the next few days it would be on repeat. In addition to all of that, I would do the school work that I would have missed that day. Although during that time my grandma did help me, I had to do majority of the work along.

This time sparked a period of personal growth because I came to understand the role of holding the house together, and the amount of responsibility and pressure on a daily basis. At the end of that period of time, I was able to define my strengths and weakness. Not only

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This time sparked a period of personal growth because I came to understand the role of holding the house together, and the amount of responsibility and pressure on a daily basis. At the end of that period of time, I was able to define my strengths and weakness. Not only did this spark a new understanding of myself, but I came to a new understanding of my mom. Thinking about, I noticed that this was my mom’s schedule on a daily basis, and I came to appreciate her more than I could have before. Before this event, I had never realized how much my mom did before going to work and after coming home. Having to keep the house together helped show me the tremendous amount of work and effort my mom puts in to make our day run smoothly.