

One moment I will never forget is attending the Kiwanis Scholarship breakfast where I read this short insert by Joann C. Jones named "A Lesson to Remember." It read, "During my second year of nursing school our professor gave us a quiz. I breezed through the questions until I read the last one. 'What is the first name of the woman who cleans the school?' Surely this was a joke. I had seen the cleaning woman several times, but how would I know her name? I handed in my paper, leaving the last question blank. Before the class ended, one student asked if the last question would count towards our grade. 'Absolutely.' the professor said. 'In your careers, you will meet many people. All are significant. They deserve your attention and care, even if all you do is smile and say hello.' I've never forgotten that lesson. I also learned her name was Dorothy." That short insert really did something to me the first time that I read it, and then, I read it again. It was short yet very powerful. I say all of this to say that each of you are significant in your own way. I always noticed each and every one of you even if you did not know that I did. Every student, teacher, coach, counselor, lunch lady, janitor, and everyone that has played a vital role in my life along the way, I see you, and I will continue to see you. So, as you all are about to go in different directions, always remember to pay attention to others and bet on yourself even when the odds are against you. Just one more hour I kept telling myself. One more hour is all I need to finish this speech, one more hour of high school is all I want, but little did I know I did not need it. Time is up and it is a job well done for all of us.