

My Greatest Reward

By: Ayanna Olmos

Life is a privilege; people seem to take it for granted. It is the foolish ones that are blinded, and cannot see the suffering souls around. Those souls wishing and deserving a second chance at life, they hang on with what little strength they have and feeling it slip away with each second that passes by. I am ashamed to say that I was once a foolish person. It took several tragedies to open my eyes. Once I was awake, I was and still am being rewarded the greatest gift I could ask for. Continue reading and you will have the opportunity to learn about my biggest reward in life.

In the spring of last year my great grandmother lost the fight for her life; death prevailed. I was falling deeper into the blackest hole. I wasn't the only one who was suffering from this hardship. I could see the heartache in the eyes of my grandma, Velma. Without my great grandma, it felt like something was absent, a missing piece to a puzzle.

We were all devastated from our new loss, but something new struck us and left us to drown. Just several days after the funeral, my grandma Velma discovered that she is diagnosed with stage-four kidney cancer. That day my blind eyes opened and I finally saw the light. I was not going to be foolish any longer. I decided to be noble and do everything in my limited power to try to help. That was when I discovered God. We hadn't conversed in years, and when we did I prayed for futile possessions. This instance it was different, because I had my grandmother's life in my hands, trying to pull her to safety. Unfortunately, she seemed to be getting worse, but my bond with God grew more powerful. Until one day, I received a phone call from my mother. She was weeping when she informed me about the tremendous decrease of growth in the tumors that clustered inside my grandma. At that moment in time, all the hatred and despondent emotions that had latched on to me seemed to release their grasp.

I am pleased to state, that I am a foolish person no longer and I have overcome my selfishness. Therefore, my grandmother's improvements in health will always be the greatest reward to me. It has been a year now and she is continuing to receive positive feedback. As long as God permits my existence, I will continue to thank Him for gradually healing my grandmother. I will always acknowledge Him for rewarding me for finding Him and myself once again.