Never Give Up

 “You are only as strong as you allow yourself to be; never get discouraged, never give up because consistency and dedication is the key to success” -- Brian Tracy. I grew up in a small town in The Central Valley in Lindsay, California.Both of my parents are agriculture workers.They have to work really hard every day to provide for our family. They moved here from Mexico at a young age to give us a better life.It was a very difficult move for my parents to come in the United States as immigrants. No matter how difficult it was to make it here their sacrifices were worth it.

My dad had to walk for seven days in order to get here and my mom had to hide and got a scar from an injury while she was crossing the border. The day my mom was crossing it was very hot especially in the dessert were the border crossing is.The metal on the truck were my mom was in got heated up from the heat and began burning her skin so she placed her hand in her face to not burn her and burn her arm instead and because of that she still has that scar in her arm. My parents also had to pay a women to bring me into the country in a stroller.It was a scary move for my parents to let a stranger take me but they were brave no matter what.My parents experience taught me to have perseverence.My immigrant status held me back from entering a school in the United States. I wasn't accepted in preschool but that didn't stop my parents from looking for an education for me.They went from school to school until they found a school that would accept me without a social security number.This taught me how important my education is so when school gets hard i keep trying and don't give up.

I was born in the state of Mexico in a beautiful city called Guanajuato.And this is where my life begins.I am the oldest child of three I have a younger sister named Miriam at the age of 12 and a younger brother named Juan Cristobal at the age of 4.Being the oldest child isn't an easy job It’s my job to help them understand that giving up isn't the answer.In my junior year i was behind pace in my english class but even though it was difficult i wouldn't give up and i would turn in my work to try my best to finish my class. Trying to catch up in my grades wasn’t only to benefit me but also my younger siblings.This makes me a good role model and shows them to stand firm.

Being undocumented in the U.S prevented me from having a medical card and not being able to have regular medical visits like any other U.S born child.It took time and effort and nearly fifteen years but i recently received my medical.All of my parents hard work paid off.My parents dedication to getting my status changed helped me to be the person I’am today.They applied for Daca.Daca is a Deferred Action for Childhood Arrivals.It was a program that helped undocumented students and gave them Legal Citizenship status.The process in getting my citizenship approved took many steps it was hard work it also took a long time and it was difficult.Even though it was challenging for my parents, they kept going because they knew how important it was.After all the procedures i finally have my citizenship and i learned that their is many obstacles in life but if you work hard you can overcome them.

After Highschool i would like to keep learning and go to college.All of the struggles that i went threw didn't take me down instead they built me up.Throughout my life the difficulties were an obstacle but i learned that consistency and dedication would help me meet my goals.Without my teachers and parents help i wouldn't be the successful person i am today.They taught me many lessons that i learned from.My advice to many immigrant students is that no matter how big the problem is you will get through it and accomplish your dreams.And my advice to students who aren't immigrants is to take every opportunity that is given to you because as an immigrant we don't have the same opportunities.