A Volunteer Service Meaningful to Me

It goes without saying that only when a person observe another much more miserable person does he could ultimately realize how fortunate he is. Frankly speaking, I was once an adolescent that considered education tormenting and boring, furthermore, a little bit unnecessary. Nevertheless, not until I participated in the volunteer group which was for the purpose of educating the needy children, did I truly realize the significance of education. It was a scorching summer vacation with sun radiating upon the boundless sky. Undoubtedly, it was such a marvelous chance for me to be intoxicated in playing electronic devices or hanging around with my best friends. However, my mom forced me to partake in a volunteer group which was for the sake of educating the Thai children who were in great poverty. Being unwilling to spend my precious summer vacation to the sweltering tropical country, I still grabbed my traveling bag and headed to the airport because of my parents pressure. In the wake of a long period of torturous and monotonous transportation, I eventually reached my destination. Never would I forget how shabby the village was. To my great astonishment, the houses were only made of dingy straws, inclusive of the elementary school I served at, and the water resources were acutely insufficient, let alone the severe lack of the basic education. Due to the shortage of water and electricity, I couldn’t take a relexable bath or be addicted to the digital devices as I used to be in Taiwan. Trapped in such a poor situation, I was filled with regrets and depression, wondering that whether taking part in this scheme was a worthwhile decision or not. I couldn’t help but embark on imaging how rude and impolite the children in this region would be. Nevertheless, no sooner had I stepped into the classroom for my first class than I knew that I was entirely wrong.

Sitting gentely and politely in front of me were the local students. Contrary to my anticipation, they all appeared to be industrious and enchanted in learning new information. Whenever I instructed them how to write numbers or alphabets, they would raise their chubby hands up, writing in the air along with my teaching. During the class, there were no naughty giggling or noising whispering, but each of the students sat still and engrossed in the ambience of absorbing the brand new knowledge. There was even a little boy that made an impressive imprint in the recesses of my heart. At the break time, he timidly stepped toward me. Seeing such an adorable child, I invited him to sit beside me and asked him if he had a dream or not. Enchanted by my question, he said that his dream was to receive a steady education and gather enough abilities to travel around the world as well as to ease the financial problem in his family. Hearing his perspective, I was touched and stunned. Gradually, I started to reap several invaluable lessons from his dream.

In Taiwan, throngs of students complained and dissatisfied with their intensive academy. Honestly to say, I was once a student tired of learning and refusing to receive a further study. In my opinion, education was so impractical that most of the knowledge I had learned from school couldn’t apply to my normal life. Thus, I began to escape from being hard-working and extinguished my urge to be indulged in learning. However, never did it occur to me that at the corner of this globe laid a group of students who referred to education as a sacred way to fulfill their dreams as well as to pull their families out of the poverty or starvation. Victor Hugo once claimed that “Person who open a school door, close a prison.” Indeed, not only can education prevent
teenagers from committing crimes but it also can assist them pursuing their ideal dreams. Finally, this journey made me clear to the importance of the education and inspired me to spare no effort in studying again.

Needless to say, only when a human being observe another far more unfortunate person would he eventually realize how lucky he is to obtain such an abundance of resources. Never would I dare to forget this impressive journey to the north of Thailand. The attitude the children appeared and the dream that the boy once told me made me turning a new leaf in my future life. I once took the education for granted and regarded it as an unnessary and torturous obligation that the government imposed on me. However, through this meaningful volunteer service, I ultimately understand the importance of education and regain the courage to persue my dream. I am certain that I would never give up the motivation to learning since I know that far from Taiwan’s distance, there are a group of children, regardless of their disastrous conditions, being more industrious than I am to courageously and desperately chase their dreams. To me, this is the most meaningful volunteer service in my life for good, and I would keep it as a reminder deliberately in the depths of my heart.