A Volunteer Service Meaningful to Me

Due to our education system, most people tend to emphasize schoolwork more than other aspects. Consequently, we students become score-oriented. We endeavor to get good grades so that we can be admitted to a top-notch university. It seems that we are never satisfied with our performances. However, is it true that “high scores” are everything in our world? Not necessarily. There are so many people in our society that just want to sustain their lives. As far as I am concerned, being a volunteer can enable me to have a glimpse into the life different from us. There is a blueprint in my mind, which is meaningful enough for me to see how lucky I am and how much I have owned.

I would like to be a volunteer in a summer camp held for children. This camp provides the opportunities for the minority groups to experience the abundant lives. Some of them are aborigines, some of them live in the shadow of domestic violence, and the others come from single-parent family. All of them lead miserable lives. Despised by classmates, abused by fierce parents or ignored by their teachers, those children can’t see a glimmer of hope in their seemingly gloomy future. Thus, we hold “Love” summer camp and they don’t have to pay. Before the activity, all the volunteers must be well-prepared. We need to design the intriguing courses, compose happy songs, and most importantly, we have to take courses, too. Not only do we have to improve our communication skills, but we also have to learn how to deal with all kinds of situations. It requires patience and love to look after them. Although we are “teachers”, we aren’t superior to them. Instead, all of us should be humble as servants because we will find that lessons given by them are more than the ones given by us.

After the summer camp beings, I am busy like a working bee. We have two significant goals to reach. One is to let them know that they are loved and cherished, and the other is to prepare for a party held at the end of the camp. Both of them are quite difficult, though. Most of them aren’t willing to share their experiences and feelings. Therefore, we have to come up with creative ideas to let them tell their own stories. Of course, we share our experiences as well. Through the process, we have to dig into their mind and find their potentials. It’s not easy to recall the heartbreaking memories. Nevertheless, speaking out loud can lighten some burdens. Eventually, with the coming of party, the most exciting part starts. We encourage them to show their talents. Singing, dancing, telling a joke or even saying something to appreciate their teachers, all of the children sparkle on the stage. At that moment, they are not losers anymore. They regain their confidence and retrieve the long-lost smiles and hope. No matter who they are, they are unique individuals who surely can survive the tough circumstances and shine brightly in their future.

The above is the blueprint in my mind. In the process of being a volunteer, I finally find that I don’t have the right to complain all day long. How many kinds are eager for homework to do, but they can’t afford the expenses? It dawns on me that how much I have already owned. Furthermore, the experience enables me to see things in perspective. Instead of caring for the trivial things, I begin to look on the bright side and broaden my horizons. There are lots of things more important than scores, achievements and wealth. As a human being, I should be more sensitive to the surroundings around me. I expect myself to be more patient, mature, tough, and compassionate after
the volunteer service. In that way, I can make the experience valuable and meaningful, which will enrich my life and build me a person that knows the world well.