

## Things Happen for a Reason

Things in life make me wonder “why are things happening to me” or “why do I face the things I face”. Those thoughts ponder my mind daily. There may not be a day or a season where you just may not know what’s going on and to be honest, it just puts you in a dark place. But I will say this. Through those times did you ever think that things happen just because they were meant to? Or was there a time and place for everything to take place? I believe that things happen for a reason in my life whether I would like to believe it or not. I believe that even when things that are happening gets tough, there will be something to look forward to at the end of the road. Everything happens for reason, but it is the way we handle the things that may happen which leads us to a great future ahead. This reminds me of the time when I was beginning to apply for high school. I really wanted to go to Engineering and Science because two of my closest friends at the time were going there. I persuaded my mom I was going there for the longest knowing that’s not where she wanted me to go. I just honestly really wanted to go for social reasons and she was definitely not buying it. The only place I did not get denied was SLA and that’s where my mom really wanted me to go. I didn’t have any issue with going to SLA but I didn’t know that SLA may become my reality. I honestly just didn’t want to really go because my mom wanted me to. I still do not know to this day why did not get accepted to the other schools. was on the waiting list for about two weeks until I got accepted and that is where I am today. There was nothing wrong with my grades or any of that I believe that is where I was designated to go all along. I had a bittersweet moment when I got accepted just because in my mind, I never had it set that I would go to SLA. It’s clear that my mom definitely believed so. I just didn’t believe so, but the way everything was set up, it had to make sense. That happened because it was meant to happen. Ever since that day, I started realizing I do not have control over situations that happen to me and that things happen for a reason whether it’s what I want to happen or not. Things may happen that I never designed on happening, but staying motivated and keeping my head up gets through those situations. Believing in such a thing like this is hard. I have to come to grips knowing that there is a positive turnout and also a not so good one as well. It is all about how the situations are handled and making the best out of anything. Things happen for a reason and that is something I believe.

