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St. Catharine

I try to help people as often as I can. Even though the things I do aren't big enough to change someone's life, I still like to help people and make them happy. Like Aubrey I am always smiling and laughing and trying to live life to the fullest.

I like to volunteer at charities and at my school. Volunteering always gives me a feeling that I've done something good that day that really could have helped someone else. I like to help teachers clean up their rooms or get their mail when they don't have time to do it themselves. I just know that it helps them out big time. I'm always there to help out with student council events when they need extra kids to put in a hand. I'm always one of the first to sign up to help. Once a year our school helps with Family-to-Family Christmas and this is where they send a meal and some toys to families who can't afford much. Every year I help carry out the boxes of food and toys to the Families cars and I love to see how happy and thankful they are to be receiving the food and toys for their kids.

I absolutely can't stand to see people upset! There was one specific time I remember helping someone when people were making fun of them. They were laughing and yelling and making jokes, and it just absolutely killed me to see them doing it. What they didn't know is that this person had a few problems which made them a little different, and it just didn't seem right to me (even if they didn't know) to make someone feel so bad about themselves. The person had run into the bathroom later that day and started to cry, and by that time I couldn't watch it anymore. I had gone up to the group of kids and quietly told them to get off her back. I had politely told them that she did have some issues and to lay low about it, and showed them how terrible they were actually being even though they all meant it in good fun. By this time they have all learned to be a little nice to this person when they see them around. The person had later come up to me, somehow knowing it was me, and thanked me. I just felt so good about the look on her face when she thanked me. There was also another time during a function for a group I'm in at an ice cream store. There was a girl who not many people hung around with, sitting by her self at a table in the corner. I didn't really like the fact that she was all alone so I got up from my seat and sat by her. I ended up learning a little more about her and realized that she was a pretty interesting person. I really think it made her day having someone to talk to for the day.

I am also a server at my church. I feel good when I serve because I feel like I'm giving back to God, when he did so much for me. I am also a server on a funeral team, and we serve a funeral at least once a month. This is also one of the reasons I am going to a Catholic high school. I feel like going to a Catholic school can help me learn more about God, and I feel as if it can give me better opportunities to help others.

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