

My School Project



I write to you with the utmost respect to share my life story, my motivations, and how this scholarship represents not only financial support for me, but also an opportunity to turn dreams into reality.

I grew up in Zihuatanejo, Guerrero. From a young age, I had to separate from my parents. My mother left to seek better opportunities, and my father went his own way. I had to grow up with other family figures, learning to be far from what many would consider a “stable” structure. It was my maternal family, my grandparents and my uncles and aunts, who raised me. But in the midst of that, I also found other forms of affection, other ways of

learning.

I didn't lack the essentials, but I didn't have anything extra either. I have witnessed the effort my family has made to help me get ahead. And that shaped me. It taught me that you don't wait for things to be given to you, you earn them. It taught me that if I want to change something in my life, I have to take action, study, work, persevere. They made sure I could study, even when money was sometimes tight. That's why every grade, every academic achievement, has been my way of thanking them.

I was an outstanding student from the beginning; I don't think I ever had any academic problems. I graduated from high school with a perfect qualification. It wasn't easy. It wasn't a coincidence. It was discipline, it was commitment, it was taking my goals seriously. Along the way, I also went through my own personal and emotional slumps, but I never allowed myself to stay down. I was always aware that if I fell, I had to get up on my own.

Over the years, I discovered that my calling was in the field of health. Since middle school, subjects related to biology and health sciences were not only easy for me, but I also enjoyed them deeply. I participated in courses and conferences and sought to learn on my own. I was fascinated by understanding the human body, but even more so, I was amazed to think how one person, through knowledge and dedication, can restore another person's health. For me, that is almost magical. That is how I understood that medicine is not just a career; it is a commitment, a vocation of service that aligns with my values and my aspirations.

Today I am starting a new phase: I have been accepted into the Michoacán

University of San Nicolás de Hidalgo to study medicine. I feel proud because I know it is not easy. Spaces are limited, competition is fierce, and the road is long and demanding. I am afraid, like anyone facing the unknown, but I am also hopeful and excited. I feel fortunate to be able to take this step, knowing that it represents the culmination of constant effort and the beginning of a new challenge.

I also know that finances are a challenge. I do not come from a wealthy family. Every peso count, every expense is measured. And although this scholarship is not a magic solution, it does represent key support that can make the difference between studying with stability and not doing so. I am not here to say that without it I cannot do it; I am here to say that with it I can do better, I can be stronger, I can do it with less weight on my shoulders. And I can focus fully on training as a doctor, because my goal is not simply to obtain a degree. My goal is to become a committed professional, someone who does their job well, who knows what they are doing and who does it conscientiously.

Thank you for taking the time to read my letter and for considering me.

Josue Samuel Sanchez Hernandez

