

Sumitra Acharya, my story

'Dreams come true to those who dares.' But looking behind the reality, one question willing make you question regarding this mundane ideology, 'Is daring only enough for making your dream come true?' 'Aren't there other factors needed to energize you to make your dream a daring truth?' This question happened to me as a reality regarding my journey of being a 'NURSE'. Let me share my story in my words, my challenging voyage of being a nurse from an ordinary village girl.

Me, myself, 'Sumitra Acharya', currently working at Manmohan Cardiothoracic Vascular and Transplant Center and duly working with 'Women for Women Foundation-Netherland' during health camps and training camps (for fchvs about pop).

I belong from a small village situated in the hills of rural tanahun-kalesthi, vyas 9. As being brought up in lower class family, i had to do lot of chores during my childhood. Both of my parents were engaged in agriculture. I had to help them in the daily household activities. We were altogether 5 siblings. As life is full of nooks and crannies, I had to do lot of challenging works like carrying heavy loads of wood, working for so long in farm & So on. As I believed in the power of education, I studied hard though it was very hard for my parents to afford my education. I was placed in a government school because the cost was quite cheaper in comparison to the private schools. Since my childhood, I had a dream, dream of being a 'NURSE'.

I always wanted to be in that humanitarian profession. But the single thought was enough to quiver my dream, Are my parents able to afford for my studies?? Days passed by. After all I completed my s.L.c level studies despite of going through so much struggles. I had to choose a strong pathway for building my career. I always dreamt of being a nurse, a person caring sick and diseased people. But my dream was like ,building a castle in air '. I discussed with my parents regarding my career. They suggested me to become a simple tutor. As it was impossible to support me economically for my studies (i.e nursing)

From their side. Dreaming was not only enough to make your dreams come true, you have to be fully supported from other aspects too like social, economical, and cultural aspects. And a great economical barrier was present between me and my dreams. so ,I had to quit. With a very heavy heart, I had to quit my dream of being nurse. Alas ,I moved into Kathmandu for pursuing my studies in education faculty as i was meant to be a simple tutor in Kathmandu (the city of dreams).

It was not easy, for a ordinary village girl like me to get adjusted in the big city like Kathmandu. During my earlier days, it was quite difficult. I was supposed to stay in a room rented by my cousin [brother.my](#) initials were just to be seated in that room and get prepared for higher secondary education.

Somewhere in my heart ,that aura of thoughts and dreams were still alive. once ,I got an opportunity to discuss about my career with my cousin brother and i find myself so lucky in that part. With the grace of god ,I got assurance from my cousin brother. He promised me that he would help me economically for my studies. Ater that ,I collected some pamphlets of National nursing entrance preparation institutes. I visited some of them and got details information about nursing colleges, fee structure, scopes ,pros and cons. As it would cost quite cheap in government nursing colleges for a nursing course, I decided to try once and wanted to hit my luck. with assistance of my cousin brother, I started an entrance preparation course. As i had to make through a hard and very very competitive entrance examination. I started studying hard. Through the constant efforts of days and nights, I was able to make myself successful in the entrance examination of Maharajgunj Nursing college (MNC). A pioneer insitute in the field of nursing.

Happiness was all around. soon, I cleared a very first step in my dream. I got admission in that college with the aid of parents, cousin brother and bank loans.

With a curious attitude of learning new things, I was being there in 'MNC', but economically, it was being tough for me to sustain there, in the college.

All of sudden, I got an opportunity to apply for scholarship sponsored by 'women for women foundation, Netherlands'. Despite of getting admitted for one year, I had a great concern regarding my admission in second year. so I applied for that scholarship sponsorship and gave an exam conducted by WFWf., luckily I was selected.

Through continuous practical assessments and theory classes, I was in the process of pursuing my career as a nurse. I attended the periodic camps by WFWf which not only aided in my practical skills, but also helped me to recognize my strength & potentials. And those 3 years of hard work led me to a sweeter and real reality of being a licensed nurse 'RN sumita Acharya'.

I am very grateful to God almighty for giving me so much opportunities which was beyond my reality. WFWf was the best dream that has happened to me. I consider WFWf as an organization not only working for women having gynecological problems. But also a true opportunity provider for the girls like me who are in seek of economical and technical assistance for making their dreams a reality. with the support of wfwf, I am able to fulfill my dream. I also got some kind of adventures and challenges which transformed me in totality. I developed myself as a counselor, trainer and clinical nurse to provide health service to the women of different districts. And all my gratitude goes towards WFWf-a wonderful team making me an independent person. And I again say, Dream come true to those who dares, but it is impossible to complete without strong backbone like wfwf.

Thanks!