



Before the community service actually started, I am actually quite curious about how these kids would be different from the ones that I took care before (such as in summer camps). Though after doing community service in Syinlu for a while, I found out that there really isn't a big difference between what is so called "normal" kids and "special" kids. A major reason will be that they are still really young, where you won't really expect a kid to achieve anything great anyways, so I just see them as overall "kids" in my perspective. One thing that is really challenging for me through the community service hours done in Syinlu is to take care of a certain kid to do his homework. The problem with me is that I'm pretty sure I got some sort of OCPD (or at least something like that), where I just really can't stand when things aren't in the way they are suppose to be. For example, a Chinese word in an elementary workbook should be written in the given square-space, where his words are always much bigger due to problems in his hand. Although his condition is understandable, it is still hard for me to sit there and suffer through the entire hour. I won't say that after my service I suddenly became resistant to my own problem, since it's not something that happened just for a day or two. Though by sitting there teaching him homework, it's a way to at least train my patient with others. Overall, except for the homework problem, I really don't feel that there's anything challenging nor hard, since the moment a person decided to go to help others, it is expected that they are not to chill or have fun. **I believe that one should treat this as a job, and should both respect the people who are actually doing it and the people you serve, since it's not that you are better so that you go, but because other people gave you the chance to become a useful person in the community.**



G10 ~ Daniel Chen



The reason why I join the service club, I immediately said to help them. When I first go to school, the smiles and laughters I change my attitude toward **anything didn't give up problem, and that made**



community service is because I like to help people. When I heard there is community "I'm going to join the club". Since I grew up in this kind of environment, I feel like I have Syinlu, the first thing I think of is 'They are soooo CUTE'. Even Though I was tired after from the child just wash my tiredness and stress away. After I join the community service everything, because **I see that even the kids who have problems with easily, so why am I giving up? They always smile when they having a me don't want to give up.**

G 8 ~ Tiffany



I go to community service to Syinlu every Wednesdays to see the children with down syndrome. I usually feed them, take them to their bus, play with them, wash dishes, and many other things. It is hard and exhausting after school, but it is fun and exciting to help the children. There are some important impressions and moments that touched me during the service that I want to share. One big thing that I learned during this community service is that **not only I am helping them, but they are helping me too. They give me joy and happiness and positive feelings. I feel like they are changing me. Another time, I had a small argument with one of my classmate. I wasn't really in a good mood, but after I come back home from Syinlu, I felt lighter. I didn't feel down and tired and moody, but I felt...ok.** And when I realized that, I was glad. The children that I see in Syinlu are all pretty and cute and precious. Every Wednesdays are exciting for me. I wish more people in our school will take the chance to feel the same way as I did.



G8 ~ Yehna Jung



I've never thought that I would have this kind of opportunity to join such a wonderful club that had given me so many precious memories. Though I did face some difficulties at first, things were as soon as these disabled kids started to remember our faces. I would be ignored by the kids and how they walked away from me when I tried to play with them. I could be in a incompatible mood, which still lingers in my mind till now. But the process of getting along with these doesn't seem to matter that much when I enjoyed laughing with them and creating great memories that heart forever. I've finally realized that **helping others could really make me feel happy. Though different with others, the purity of their heart makes me want to protect them.** And I can definitely an incredible experience that I probably wouldn't have had once again.



definitely looking up never forget how I sense that simple-hearted kids would last in my **these kids are** say that this is

G9 ~ Dora