Professor's Name

Institution:

Course code:

Date:

Score 83.9

Document formatting is very good, but there is room for improvement. Document formatting issues: vertical spacing; page header. |Observations:| {Integrity}: 100%. {Length}: 100%. {Mechanics:} 86% (spelling 100%, grammar 59%, punctuation 89%, word choice 96%). {Citation formatting:} ungraded. {Reasoning, logic:} 72% (efficiency 51%, acuity 63%, clarity 100%, objectivity 74%).

Personal Essay

In this personal narrative, I will share a moment in my life that filled me with an overwhelming sense of gratitude. As I reflect on that day, I am reminded of the powerful feeling of gratefulness that shapes our lives and inspires us to achieve our dreams.

As I sat in the small church pew, surrounded by my family and friends, I couldn't help but feel an overwhelming sense of gratitude. I was about to graduate from college, a milestone that had seemed unattainable just a few years prior.

Growing up, I had always been a good student, but my family didn't have the financial means to send me to college. I knew that if I wanted to pursue higher education, I would have to find a way to pay for it myself. So, I worked tirelessly throughout high school, saving every penny I earned from my part-time job.

Despite my efforts, I was still short on funds when it came time to apply to colleges. It wasn't until I received a scholarship from a local foundation that I was able to afford the tuition at the college of my dreams. I was ecstatic when I received the news, and I knew that I had to make the most of this opportunity.

Over the next four years, I poured my heart and soul into my studies. I worked long hours at the campus library, pulled all-nighters to finish assignments, and even sacrificed my social life to ensure that I was doing everything I could to succeed.

As I sat in that church pew, listening to the speeches and watching my fellow graduates walk across the stage, I felt a sense of pride and accomplishment that I had never experienced before. I had done it. I had achieved something that had once seemed impossible.

But more than anything, I felt grateful. Grateful for the scholarship that had made my dreams a reality, grateful for my family and friends who had supported me every step of the way, and grateful for the opportunities that lay ahead.

As I walked across that stage, diploma in hand, I felt as though anything was possible. I had overcome the odds and achieved something great, and I knew that I had a bright future ahead of me.

That feeling of gratitude stayed with me long after that day. Whenever I faced a challenge or encountered a setback, I would remind myself of all the people who had helped me get to where I was. I would think about the sacrifices my family had made, the generosity of the foundation that had given me the scholarship, and the support of my friends who had cheered me every step of the way.

Gratefulness has continued to shape my life in countless ways. It has made me more compassionate and understanding, more willing to help others who are facing their own challenges. It has given me a sense of purpose and direction, motivating me to strive for excellence in everything I do.

Looking back on that day, I am filled with a sense of warmth and joy. Graduating from college was not just an accomplishment for me, it was a symbol of all the love and support that had helped me get there. And for that, I will always be grateful.