One of my first jobs as a college student was working in a group home as a direct support professional with four older men with severe mental and physical disabilities. When I began this job, I was a nursing major at Minnesota State University, Mankato. However, this job inspired me to switch my major to psychology. I had always loved psychology in high school, but this job made me realize that psychology is my passion. I spent an endless number of hours with the residents at this home. I grew a unique relationship with each of them, and I began to recognize their individual struggles. I tried my best to work with each of them to overcome their struggles. It was rewarding to see them gain trust in me. They relied on me for many necessities such as bathing and meals. I also brought them out into the community for social interaction and engagement. Some of our favorite activities were going to the library, going to the dollar store, getting ice cream, and going for walks around the mall! I experienced their happiness, but I also experienced their anger, frustration, sadness, and confusion. It was difficult for me to see them struggle so intensely sometimes, but I was relieved that I was there to help.