

## ***My First Profession***



*It's been already a bit of time since the "Big Day". How was it? What has changed? How do you feel now? These are the questions that everybody kept asking me. And those were the questions I was asking myself as well.*

*The only words that have come to my mind is: "normal", "ordinary". It was like another thing that I was supposed to do in my life, another passage on the path that I had taken some time ago, a step forward that starts something new, more complete, with more responsibility that derives from the choice. But also the joy and peace, because I don't run away from God's patient invitation any more; joy, because at last I became a part of the Union, that at first it seemed to me a "secret garden", behind a closed fence covered with plants. Slowly I started to come closer and look through the keyhole. And at the end I entered and I saw a nice group of ladies working each one of them at her place, but together for the beauty of the garden. That's how I discovered that the "secret garden" is more like a big open field and with making the profession I only started to discover it.*

*Dominika*