

I finally got my medical basic degree in June 2014 after a lifelong desire to become a doctor. There road have been very tough there were many challenge security, poverty, corruption and the result of all these a serious depression. I have never lost hope and continued my education. By the time I graduated I didn't have confidence if I would ever be able to treat someone because my school had no practical opportunity for us and I knew the world has advanced in terms of health care. I at one point felt I will never be able to work in my profession.

This opportunity from Rotary has given me hope and I was able to see Indian doctors, their system and how they treat patient. It has confidence that now I can become a good doctor. When I first went to the hospital I still remember I could not tell if the machine they were using is a nebulizer or a BiPap. Being in India since august has taught me a lot. I was able to examine patient, see clinical signs do basic treatment.

After 1st cycle of my internship when I went back to my country many people in our relatives came and were expecting help. Because this is the first time a person from our tribe has been for medical training to India. So far many people have traveled to India or neighboring Pakistan for medical treatment but no body went there for training.

The first day I landed in Kabul and stayed with my cousin for a night before I continue my journey to my home town. I had joy to be able to diagnose his little son with tonsillitis and prescribe medicine for him.

During my vacation people came with different medical problems either to be able to prescribe medicine or share their disease with doctors in India for consultation when I come back and bring them medicine because they are very poor and cannot travel out of the country.

I have brought picture and histories of a lady and an elderly man who suffer from skin and a long back problems.

This opportunity also gave me a chance to help an elderly person from Afghanistan who has lost his son in civil war and was having neurological problem and also another Afghan who seeked asylum in Europe because of war and was having cancer. One time I had to travel to Northern India to help this elderly man and second time I had to stop in Delhi and help this person with cancer. I had this deep joy inside to be able to help my countrymen who came to a third country for treatment and I could see a reason why God sent me to India.