

STEPHEN L. BUSBY

My story as of November 7, 2011

Throughout my life I have always worked. As a child, at age five, I began helping with the family garden and later was mowing lawns to earn money. I also did whatever odd jobs were available. I did what I was instructed to do for the family to help out. By the time I was 18 I had already worked different types of jobs including helping on a farm, doing carpentry and roofing as well as construction. I found construction to be one of my favorites.

My brother Albert was in a car accident when he was nineteen and became paralyzed. I entered the Nursing field at this time and obtain my Certified Medication Aide license. I was able to help with my brother and worked in nursing homes. I found that helping others was very rewarding to me. I loved it when I was able to make a person's day brighter and bring smiles to someone who rarely had anything to smile about.

My brother died in February of 2003, twenty years after his accident. My grandma Fox died that same year as and the next day my mother died after a long fight of battling cancer. The summer of that same year I became disabled and had to fight to get my disability while raising my son. I have raised him since he was six weeks old and he is fourteen years old now.

Many other friends and family members have died since 2003. At one time I was ready to give up on my life and have my brother, Mark, and his wife raise my son. SRS helped, along with the help of my son, family and friends for some time. Then I was approved for disability and I heard about SKIL. SKIL helps people receive care in their own homes.

Now that I receive help from SKIL my family and friends and most importantly , my son, have more time to have fun without having to worry as much about me. My son has been through a lot in his life and SKIL has allowed him to have more

time to actually be a kid. They help me with my medications, my house cleaning and mental therapy. I also see a doctor, psychiatrist, and a counselor.

I am just one life but my life has affected many people around me as they have me. I consider SKIL and the people who work for SKIL my family. I will not give up fighting for them as they never gave up on me. I am in the cause until the end.