

My name is Morgan Hunt, daughter of Lieutenant Del R. Hunt. At a young age I was introduced to law enforcement through my parents and was involved in community service projects to help those in need in my community. Projects included delivering Thanksgiving dinners to needy families, providing Christmas gifts to children housed at the LEE and Beulah Moor Center and raised money for the March of Dimes program by participating in volleyball tournaments. Before every delivery my father and his friends would meet at a restaurant for a meal and a prayer prior to delivering Thanksgiving dinners to the families in need. It was very humbling and made me appreciate the things I have been given. It made the day much more valuable by knowing the true gift of giving and the joy I felt by helping them was endless. Being involved in the Girl Scouts, the Sheriff's Office assisted me in buying hundreds of boxes to help me earn my Silver award for the Girl Scouts. For the March of Dimes I loved helping my father and his friends at Wal-Mart and Sam's to collect donations to raise money. I had also spent numerous hours assisting my father to create T-shirt designs for March of Dimes and the Clash of The Titans. I've been around the Sheriff's Office all my life. I remember being carried around by Sheriff Samaniego when my father got promoted. I can also remember walking around the jail as a child and saying "Hi bad guys" to the inmates because I knew I was safe. I've always enjoyed attending Association meetings, Christmas Banquets, summer Wet n' Wild family parties and family night at Cohan Baseball Stadium to watch the Diablos. The Sheriff's Office was my dad's place of work but they have become a great extension of my family. I am grateful for every Sheriff Officer that's touched my life. Throughout the years I have dedicated myself to things greater than myself and made strides at improving myself in school and in athletics. I assumed I knew what the future will proffer but even with extensive preparation, life has a habit of journeying into unexpected paths. As a child, my mind was set on becoming a Veterinarian. Never did I broach the subject that I'd change that dream to become a Therapist. But through my experiences, it's now clear I must further my studies into college to achieve this goal. I was influenced by the medical field at a young age. Many medical disabilities such as Diabetes run in my family. For years I'd help administer insulin shots for my parents, attended many doctors' appointments and recently my grandmother, Aida Waters, was diagnosed with devastating news of kidney failure and had to be put on Dialysis. I help her almost every day for her health was greatly affected. Her husband and my Grandfather, Hayden Waters, was a strong man and I took care of him until he passed away in 2010. My family was true inspirations for choosing a path in the medical field. My older brother, Dylan, instilled in me the great importance of education and I followed him to attend the Health Professions at Bel Air High School. There they offered many prestigious programs however all the choices had overwhelmed me at such a young age. However one experience would solidify my outlook on the future and my choice for the program I would strive to attend. Sophomore

year, I suffered an accident and suffered two herniated discs in the lumbar region of my spine. I received therapy from Dr. Acomolafe whom I venerate for his determination to help me walk again and gain back my independence. I was humbled from the experience and it turned my attention to helping others as he helped me. Senior year I was accepted into the Physical Therapy program and was blessed enough to be allowed to work at his clinic, Therapy Consultants, for hours for college. Studying with Dr. Acomolafe and other inspirational therapists that work with him has taught me a copious amount of knowledge that was greatly helpful. At the clinic it's amazing seeing patients come in as broken people, but leave happy and independent once again. It's a poignant, beautiful and joyous moment and one day I want to bring back hope to families and damaged people. The trials I faced in life were miracles in disguise for they made me stronger. It's intimidating to face new obstacles like college but I'm dedicating my life to make those who inspired me proud. Perseverance in life is key and I'm cognizant I will face more challenges in college and in life but I'll only see them as opportunities to grow as a successful, independent individual. Attending college will give me the chance to achieve my dream in becoming a Therapist that will give back peoples hope, inspiration and independence. I would like to thank the Sheriff's Office for all they have done for my family and the help they have provided me for my future endeavors.

