

Good People, Good Deeds

My aunt is a nurse who lives in Tai Po. She is usually quiet, but after a major fire struck an old building, I saw her true character.

The fire left many families homeless. While most people felt sorry from a distance, my aunt took action. After her long shifts at the clinic, she went directly to the community relief centre to volunteer.

I joined her one weekend. The hall was busy with displaced residents and donations. My aunt worked calmly and purposefully. She used her medical skills to check on the elderly, sorted clothes carefully for different families, and handled out meals while listening patiently to victims.

What struck me was how practical and personal her help was. She wasn't just moving boxes, but she was connecting with people, remembering small details about their needs. I saw her tiredness after a full day's work, yet still helping a child look for a lost schoolbook.

Through her actions, my aunt taught me that real kindness isn't about recognition or big speeches. It's about seeing what others need and giving help consistently and quietly. Her volunteer work wasn't a single event – she returned day after day, until the immediate crisis eased.

She showed me that helping others isn't just for special occasions or experts. It's something anyone can do, whether it's medical advice or just the willingness to listen.

My aunt may not have saved everyone affected by the fire, but to those she helped, her presence made a difficult time more bearable. She demonstrated that the strength of a community is built by ordinary people or everyone in the world.