



### *The Big Sister Memory*

*For most of my life, and sometimes to this day, people assumed that Amanda was the older sister and I was the younger. In my teenage years this assumption used to really bother me. However, when I think about it today it doesn't bother me at all— in fact it makes me smile. Amanda was like the big sister that I looked up to and admired in so many ways. Mandy was always excitedly and confidently leading the way . . . whether it was buying her first (or second!) car, graduating college, or becoming a paramedic and saving people's lives. Most of all I knew I could always count on her to help me and look out for me—she still does to this day.*