

Student Lasallian Commencement Address  
May 2013  
Presented by: Cassandra Meyers

Good afternoon, members of the Board of Trustees, Brother James, honored guests, faculty, staff, fellow graduates, parents, family and friends.

First off, I want to truly commend all of the graduates for the long hours, sleepless nights, and difficult studying. While Brother James is going to bestow a degree to you today, remember that no one just handed it to you. Your education was earned. You should be proud, you should be excited, and you should thank everyone around you who helped you make it happen. None of us got here alone without a great friend, a tough professor, or an understanding set of parents.

Roughly four years ago, most of us were bright-eyed, bushy-tailed freshmen, moving into our residence halls and trying to make friends during Welcome Days. During this time, we each heard a lot about the mission of the university and of being Lasallian; but, I'll be honest, it didn't

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Yet in that, we must realize, all of us are different. Obviously, not all 600 of you are going off to law school to fight for the causes that I hold dear. Each of us has our own calling, our own talent, our own vocation that Lewis University has helped cultivate. That's why Lewis has over eighty majors; because each of us has our own personal mission and because you do not want a person like me fixing your airplane.

And then there were the moments of doubt. Each and every one of us here today, besides just the graduates, has had a terrifying moment when you think that this isn't it, or you're not good enough. Mine was during organic chemistry lab, my sophomore year. I was still shaky on the chemistry degree, seeing as I wanted to be a lawyer, and I was ready to go home after three and a half hours in the lab. One of the last instructions was to wait for the solution to cool before adding the next chemical. But, it was 5:30, I was starving, and my lab partner and I thought rules were for suckers, what's the worst that could happen? And then, when we added the reagent, there was a loud pop, a small flash, and our faces were covered in solution. Now, I wasn't worried about the potential liver damage from the dichloromethane

