

Fall 2020

Celebration of Pride

Bryce Sebade

Nova Southeastern University, College of Osteopathic Medicine, bs1762@mynsu.nova.edu

Follow this and additional works at: <https://nsuworks.nova.edu/bestill>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#), [Fine Arts Commons](#), and the [Medical Humanities Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Sebade, Bryce (2020) "Celebration of Pride," *be Still*: Vol. 4 , Article 14.

Available at: <https://nsuworks.nova.edu/bestill/vol4/iss1/14>

This Essay is brought to you for free and open access by the College of Osteopathic Medicine at NSUWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in *be Still* by an authorized editor of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact nsuworks@nova.edu.

Celebration of Pride

It was a bright Sunday morning and the last day of June when I made my way down the streets of New York City. The people that passed me as I walked down the busy streets were dressed in vibrant colors and shades of the rainbow. As I walked, I felt an immense feeling of happiness and joy from each and every one of the people that passed me. We were all headed to our own individual celebrations whether it was a tight knit party with close friends, to the busy piers for the day festival or, like me, to the massive parade down in the west village. The celebration that was occurring on this day was one of pride.

There were 5 million others in NYC from all around the world, for it was the world pride celebration for 2019. Due to it being the 50th anniversary of the Stonewall Inn riots in NYC, it was set to be the biggest pride the world had ever seen. The Stonewall riots were the start of the LGBT social revolution. In the 1960's, LGBT people had to go to underground and secretive places to express themselves. Police often raided these underground bars and social gatherings in order to repress and strike fear into the LGBT people. On June 28th, 1969, my community finally fought back to stand up against this repression and hate. They did not want to spend any more of their days in fear or hiding their love and pride of being themselves. This is why we celebrate pride, and this is why I knew I had to be there to commemorate the fifty years of grueling work that my community had done before me.

As I finally made it down to the parade, I started to see the numerous floats and people parading right next to the historical monument that was the Stonewall Inn. There were so many rainbow pride flags flowing freely in the air. People were bursting with love and pride for who they were. I could feel only happiness in this moment to openly be the gay man that I am for all of those that had fought to allow me to do that. All are welcome at pride, for it is a place where anyone can come to show their love and their true self no matter where you came from. Every pride celebration has filled me up with positive energy that I take into my life and pour into others throughout the year. It keeps me smiling through the hardships, and it is the celebration I look forward to the most each and every year.

About the artist: **BRYCE SABADE**

BRYCE SEBADE IS A FIRST YEAR MEDICAL STUDENT. HE GREW UP IN A SMALL TOWN IN NEBRASKA AND RECEIVED HIS B.S. IN SPANISH AND HIS M.S. IN ANATOMY AT THE UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA.