

## Dionte

When I first walked through the front doors of the Lawrenceville location of Peach State Federal Credit Union back in 2012 – guided by hand by my mother, who swore to me a credit union would be a far better option than a bank – I had to admit I was nervous. I had no idea what to expect, especially since I knew nothing about credit unions. I hadn't even heard of them before. Aren't they just fancier terms for banks? That's what I'd assumed. I was wrong, of course.

I think my nervousness must've been obvious, because the employees who helped my mother and I set up an account were extremely kind and patient, explaining who they were and what they did. They made the entire process easy, quick, and pain free.

I left that day with a shiny new debit card and an eXtreme checking account, still feeling a little nervous but, unknown to me at the time, far more financially secure than when I'd arrived. Little did I know that in the years to come, I'd be relying on that checking account through thick and thin.

I have been a member of Peach State for 12 years – back when it was called "Gwinnett Federal Credit Union". I still have the paperwork telling members about the name change on



January 2, 2013! I think it's definitely better. The employees are still just as kind and helpful as they were all those years ago. And through all sorts of ups and downs, throughout family medical emergencies, car breakdowns, home floodings, jobs, moves, trips, funerals and birthdays – everything – Peach State has been my one solid rock foundation. I'm grateful to my mother for having taken me to the credit union that day. And I'm grateful to Peach State for having my back for 12 years running.