

A Poetic Tribute

National Nursing Home Week is winding down. It came on the heels of National Nurses Week, and on this past Thursday, Life Care honored the nurses serving on our corporate campuses with a special ceremony at our associate luncheon.

The service particularly inspired Gerald Webb, vice president of our Integrity Services department. He wrote:

“As we sat yesterday at the associate luncheon, I was struck by all the nurses we have at this company who devote so much of their time, effort and love, not only to this company and to the buildings, but more importantly to the residents. My mother and my grandmother were nurses, and now my niece is a nurse as well. Nurses certainly hold a special place in my heart, and as we sat there I was moved to write a poem for the nurses and all those who give care to our residents in a very personal way.”

Here it is:

*A tender touch, an aged hand,
He was always such a gentleman.
Now robbed of speech and movement too,
Everything that's done for him, I do.*

*Days now are filled with pain and strife,
And now he's here so late in life,
Needing love, a gentle touch...
Small things in life, they mean so much.*

*He looks at me with hollow eyes,
The eyes I see are eyes that cried.
For loss of life, his loving wife,
Who passed so many years ago.*

*As I reach down to touch the hand,
Of this proud and peaceful man,
I see the unbroken golden band that signified his love.
The band is scratched and is quite old,
But through the darkness there is gold,
For all to see his love still lingers on.*

*Soon enough he'll see his wife,
When soul transcends, he'll leave this life,
And as God reaches down to touch his hand,
HIS love still lingers on.*

(more)

More than likely, every nurse has had such a personal experience with someone – or many – that they serve. We are grateful for the skills applied by the nurses of Life Care, but we also rejoice about the heart God implanted within them.

--Beecher Hunter