

Poem: She/He was There

When a calming, quiet presence was all that was needed.

She/He was there.

In the excitement and miracle of birth or in the mystery and loss of life,

She/He was there.

When a silent glance could uplift a patient, family member or friend.

She/He was there.

When the situation demanded a swift foot and sharp mind.

She/He was there.

When a gentle touch, a firm or encouraging word was needed,

She/He was there.

To witness humanity – it's beauty, in good times and bad, without judgment.

She/He was there.

To embrace the woes of the world, willingly, and offer hope.

She/He was there.

(Stop here for living tribute.)

And now that it is time to be at the Great One's side. Nurse \_\_\_\_\_ is there.