

# My Nurse, My Angel

## 'A Patient's Memo'

She is an Angel,  
Though not feathered White,  
There is something about her,  
Giving will to fight

*She does not fly. Lacks the magical wings. Wearing scrubs in style.*

Oh, My angel,  
Making my Life be,  
Despite severe limitations,  
She has faith in me.

*Painting Blue the clouded Sky. With her heart strings. A forever Smile.*

She makes an Angel,  
Bringing fairy red roses,  
Ignoring the reality,  
Of a terminal Diagnosis.

*She never sighs. The machine rings. Going an extra mile.*

Yes, She is my Angel,  
The one who knows my woes,  
And although I am Groggy,  
She continues on her toes.

*Sharing my cries. Yet she sings. All the while.*

And so, my dear angel,  
I feel choked with emotion,  
I can barely gather strength,  
To articulate that notion,

**'Thank you, My angel!'**



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