

Darkness Fades

Darkness faded, as pink streaked the grey clouds with rays of the rising sun.

Her night of pain, faded with the darkness, her days of suffering were done.

Spirits lifted as the warm sun rays pierced through the pink clouds and rose

She looked at me knowingly, and smiled as a final tear ran down her nose

This was her final day, her final hour, her final minute and she gave me her last smile

I wanted to be there with her, comfort her, hold her hand and just sit for a while

A privilege and an honour to be her nurse, to be there for her final breath

Her grip on my hand grew weak, she faded gently, calmly into her death.

A nurse, there for the beginning of life, for the suffering and the end

A nurse, a professional, a carer, a supporter and a lifelong friend.