

Set apart from the crowd- by Trish Lowe

On days such as this,
one takes time to reflect-
somewhat fondly at times,
but what else to expect?
There is so much to process,
so much to recall-
it takes time to consider,
to capture it all.

The first day,
the first death,
first birth,
first arrest.

The best day
or the worst,
the blest case,
or the cursed.

Dead mother,
saved brother,
ageing wife-
clings to life.

Broken man,
doting gran,
shock and grief,
joy, relief.

Caring friends,
skills that mend,
hugs and kisses,
near misses.

Aching joints,
average pay,
sleep deprived-
one more day!

But we're nurses ever grateful,
for the choices we made-
when young, brash, emboldened-
brazen, fit , 'come what may'.

For that choice, set in motion,
lives of which we are proud.
Lives of depth, joy and colour-

Set apart from the crowd.