

Baby T

Baby T came to visit today,
With her rosy cheeks and cheeky smile and big angel eyes.
Daddy proudly placed her on the ground and said hi Julie look!!!
"she's a walker!!
With that baby T toddled towards me arms outstretched eager and giggling.'
I crouched down as she walked confidently to me and fell into my arms looking so proud of her selfwe cuddled... she never once pulled away.
She was so relaxed and happy glad to see me even.
The joy on her parents face was clear and heartwarming....but I remember a time.....not long ago

Baby T was in a different place, sad, and cranky after having her heart fixed, she didn't like nurses in blue, me included!!
Waving her little hands in front of her saying NO! NO!
in her tiny little voice
Determined and headstrong...just the way we like them!!!
mum and dad were stressed and tired with worry for their baby girl,
at times the struggle to let us do what we needed to do must have seemed endless.
days must have felt like weeks when your baby girl is in pain.

Yes Our job can be bittersweet at times,
Days of sorrow and grief and worry mixed with days of uplifting joy.
You see we feel it too as surely as if it was our baby lying there.
We are entrusted with these little people and their families.
We laugh with them and cry with them and share in the joy after the hard times are gone.

The rewards are great the riches immeasurable when you look into those angel eyes and see that beautiful smile , all the pain gone.
And you see the promise of a new chapter in that tiny life
A hopeful, joyful time.....
With a now healthy heart.