

The Reasons Why...

As I look at the pin in my hand today,
I'm troubled to remember why.
What were the reasons that made me stay;
For more than 20 years have gone by.

I see the people that have touched my life,
Plus, the ones that I've touched too.
The ones that gave me ultimate joy,
And the ones that have made me blue.

I see their faces, as they drift through my mind.
I feel with warmth in my heart;
To have the knowledge and skills that I had,
To help them in some small part.

The reasons I had when I first began;
Was to benefit and assist society.
But the reasons I stayed have changed;
They have grown in quantities.

I desired a job that was continually anew.
Where the learning never ends.
Beyond this, and so much more,
I found, not just a family, but friends.

The wisdom needed to do my job,
In doing the O.R. work.
Has shown the nurse, that lives in me,
Did not just come from a book.

The reasons why to be an O.R. nurse
Change from day to day.
Knowledge, respect, support and family
Are the reasons that made me stay.

By Colleen Marcotte

