



Dear Transplant Nurse,

Surgeons, mighty as they are, receive much credit, praise, and adoration for their role, which indeed is very important. However, it is you Transplant Nurses, who sit beside us, holding our hand if we are going through a scary time...as in waiting for the "Parade to begin!"

And being there when we wake, assuring us that "everything went well..." And for those whose surgery did not quite meet that hoped for results, I am sure you knew what to say, how to say it, and did it with great professionalism and greater compassion.

You are indeed a breed like no other area of nursing. Please know that so many of us take your kindnesses, your smiles, and your joy, for us, with us forever. I'm now six years + out, with my kidney – donated by my husband, and still remember all the large and small things you Transplant Nurses did for me! ...as well as for my husband, Bob! For instance taking messages back and forth for us!

Most of the times we do not let you know what you mean to us; we have such good intentions... thank you notes, food, etc. Somehow the time slips through our hands! Therefore, you never know we had these good intentions... Nor do you know that WE do remember you, BUT WE Do!!! *And here's a belated Thank You on behalf of all of us... to you who have been there for us!*

Forever Grateful to you Transplant Nurses!

*Betsy*

from Georgia, USA

