



Dear Transplant Nurse,

It was Valentine's Day 2002, when I was transferred from the "Transplant ICU", back to my room, the day after having received "The Gift of Life", from my husband who provided me a kidney. It was the best Valentine's Day gift I've ever received!

Since medical things tend to frighten me, it was a joy and a blessing to have nurses who were not only kind, knowledgeable, and patient but who were so loving and caring. They treated me and my concerns – and my questions, which I am sure were so "dumb (!)" with dignity – and a straight face I might add!

They were joyful with me and for me that my kidney was a success from the "get-go." When I was dismissed from the hospital I felt that I had additional friends. On follow up visits to the clinic, if I saw them in the corridors, they always stopped to ask how I was doing; they remembered my name!

It seems that all Transplant Nurses seem to have a special built in ability that knows how to soothe, calm, and make each patient feel that they are the "Best" patient they ever had and they are rooting for you.

Transplant Nurses, please know that I am grateful that you were there for me. Thank you for your patience, kindness, and your generous spirit. Keep up the good work, knowing that while we most likely will not follow through with our intentions of bringing you a "food thank offering," or follow-up with that special **THANK YOU** note we told ourselves we'd write -- you will always have a special place in our hearts.

Forever Grateful,

Betsy

from Georgia, USA