

Dear Transplant Nurse,

I got a new kidney from my magnificent friend/co-worker Sid just one month ago at Loma Linda University Medical Center in Southern California. I was never nervous or frightened, I felt God's grace shining on me through the whole process. I was lucky to only be waiting and on dialysis for one year when this beautiful, selfless gift was bestowed on me and I got my new Kidney (known as Skidney B, a combination of all three of our names, me, my donor and "the Kidney"). I got such good care from all of my nurses, but particularly looked forward to the "wee hours of the morning" the 11pm - 7 am shift, and seeing my nurse Oscar. I was always pleased to see his shiny bald head and pleasant smile. He took such good care of me, and had such a gentle, caring manner. He catered to my every need and was always attentive, no matter how many times I called for him in the night. During the day, he was Mr. Mom to his kids (I believe his wife had a daytime job) and he pulled the night shift 4 days a week. So thank you, Oscar, and all of the others who looked after me - I so much appreciate your care - it takes a very special person to do all of what you do in nursing us back to health and teaching us how to care for ourselves after we leave and embark on our *NEW LIVES* at home. *YOU ALL ROCK!!!* And even though he was not my nurse, here's a shout out to Carl as well - thanks for looking after my sister Pat when she got her transplant two years ago! Job well done!

Sincerely,

**Betsy Justice**

Palm Desert, CA