



*To a transplant nurse,
You are a transplant nurse and I am a transplant recipient and my husband is a transplant donor. My husband and I had many transplant nurses during our life giving liver transplant surgery in April 2005 at NYU Hospital and it is appropriate to express our gratitude to all of you who have dedicated yourselves to this career. Life was very difficult in the years before transplant as I gradually sickened. My heroic husband provided most of the nursing during this time. The time immediately after transplant was difficult also. (Fortunately I have no recollection of the procedure itself.) In the 4 weeks of recovery in the ICU I needed lots of care which was ungrudgingly provided with infinite skill and patience of nurses. I can remember one late night when I was sure I was dying. The nurse on-duty at the time not only soothed my physical woes but also reassured me that I was not dying. Clostridium Difficile (c-diff) made the rounds of the ICU while I was there. In quick succession, patient after patient had to be attended. I am certain it greatly taxed the nurses' resources. But they did their tasks in good humor without attaching any blame to the patients. I can't imagine what it must have been like. Without them I wouldn't be here today, happily and busily engaged with my family and working on iPhone application development (one never knows what the future will hold).*

Thank you,

Lucy Garnett
Liver transplant recipient
NYU Hospital 2005