

Dear transplant nurse:

I've always been amazed at the wonderful work you do. Nearly 6 years ago I was in ICU after receiving a double lung transplant. I was 42 and a single mother of 3. I will always remember my nurse, who took such great care of me; but most of all I remember one evening when she asked me if I might feel like eating some jello.... I thought about it for a few seconds and said I'd like to give it a try... she raced off and returned with one of those little plastic containers all opened and ready to go... this was my first "solid" food in about 5 days and as I took my first bite I saw she had tears in her eyes. I asked her why she was crying and she said "because I know you're going to make it".

While I was going through my time waiting and being evaluated I always kept my composure, but I was so touched to see someone who is a professional and also understood what I had been going through... that's when I realized she saw me as a person and not just a patient.

Thank you for taking care of us patients and our families. I know sometimes we are stressed and maybe not so pleasant to deal with; but thanks to all of you who are God's healing touch extended.

Sandra Scott

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11-22-02
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