

**Dear Transplant Nurse:**

**You calmed me...in my most agitated, fearful, confused state. Your magic touch gave me just what I needed to find my way to sleep again, in the midst of my worst nightmare after the transplant.**

**It was about the third night after my liver transplant, and I was out of ICU, on the transplant floor, but things were not going well. My lab numbers were very high, and I was receiving high doses of IV morphine, Prograf, magnesium, and who knows what else (I'm an RN too – and I can't even remember)! But I had hallucinations, shaking fears, and I knew my IV was infiltrated, I was in excruciating liver pain from inflammation, and I was only half aware of my surroundings. But you, on the night shift, came to me, placed your hand on my shoulder, looked in my eyes, and as a dear friend would do, simply said softly, "Judy, why don't you go away somewhere beautiful tonight – and let us take care of you?" I knew immediately that you meant...I could take my mind somewhere, and I should let YOU care for my poor body.**

**What a freedom I felt! To be able to let go and drift away while you relieved my pain, cleansed by body and made me better. I trusted you because you treated me as a friend; it was so deeply personal and touching.**

**Thank you for your beautiful, remarkable compassion. I know that you very surely do that for every one of your patients, not just for me.**

**You make a difference in this world, every day.**

**Judy Regnier, RN  
Liver Transplant, 5/10/1998  
Stanford University Medical Center**