

Dear Transplant Nurse,

It is hard to express in words the love and appreciation I feel for the transplant nurses who helped me heal 11 years ago in July/August. I destroyed my liver in a month and a half and was so.....sick when I was taken to the hospital in a toxic coma. My best memories of the five weeks I spent in the hospital were of the wonderful nurses who were there for me. I'm sure they wondered if I would ever get well while I was in the hospital. It was a very difficult time in my life, and the nurses who cared for me saw the worst of it, and helped me heal through it.

My youngest daughter was 20 months old the day they did my transplant and she is now 12 (soon to be 13). She would have not even remembered me if I hadn't made it through, and I would not have, without the loving care of wonderful nurses at the hospital. I have lived to see my three older children grow and become wonderful adults. Two have married and I now have five grandchildren. It is such a joy to be alive!

Life is strange and sends us all sorts of trials to overcome. I know I could haven't overcome the transplant without lots of love and care. Nurses are my hero's and I love you all! You probably will never know how much of a positive effect that you will have on all your patients, but you do, and the world is a better place because of people like you!

Thanks for everything!

Jan Dovey