butlook

Ideas@work

By Coralee Boileau, RN, Children's Hospital of Eastern Ontario (CHEO), Ottawa

This poem was written when I worked on the infant unit after I had cared for two palliative care infants. I watched them slowly deteriorate and their families suffer, and it made me wonder what they would say if they could express their love for their parents, to ease the pain of the whole family unit.

I have been nursing since 1999. I began my career as an RPN. I worked for one year on a pediatric surgical unit at CHEO, followed by two years on an infant medicine unit. I then went back to school to become an RN and have worked in the emergency department at CHEO for one year.

I love the little rewards the most about pediatric nursing. No matter how hard the day is, or how traumatic the illness or injury, in emergency there is always a smile or a hug from the resilience of children that make all the hardships so very worthwhile.

The Unheard Voices of Angels

Mommy I can hear you Why are you crying? Is it my time to go?

Who are these people? What are they saying? Mommy I have to know...

Mom, I'm too young yet Only a baby, please won't you speak to me.

Haven't we been here? Not all that long ago, please Mom stay near to me.

For I think I am leaving
I feel Him call to me
but I don't know how I will go.

It's getting so hard to breathe please hold me closer. Mommy, I love you so.

But He says that He needs me to join His other children and it feels so warm and right.

Mom, look at the golden wings! They fit me so perfectly... Mommy, you'll be alright.

I promise I'll wait for you way up in Heaven.
I'll be your angel eye.

I know now I'm leaving, He's holding me closely. Tonight I will learn how to fly.



