



*A Nurse's
PRAYER...*

THE WORLD GROWS BRIGHTER YEAR BY YEAR,
BECAUSE SOME NURSE IN HER LITTLE SPHERE
PUTS ON HER APRON, AND SMILES, AND SINGS,
AND KEEPS ON DOING THE SAME OLD THINGS,
TAKING THE TEMPERATURE, GIVING THE PILLS
TO REMEDY MANKIND'S NUMEROUS ILLS,
FEEDING THE BABIES, ANSWERING THE BELLS,
BEING POLITE WITH A HEART THAT RESTS,
LONGING FOR HOME, AND ALL THE WHILE
WEARING THE SAME OLD PROFESSIONAL SMILE,
BLESSING THE NEW-BORN BABY'S FIRST BREATH,
CLOSING THE EYES THAT ARE STILLED IN DEATH,
TAKING THE BLAME FOR ALL MISTAKES,
OR, DEAR! WHAT A LOT OF PATIENCE IT TAKES,
GOING OFF DUTY AT SEVEN O'CLOCK,
Tired, discouraged and ready to DROP,
BUT CALLED OUT TO HELP AT SEVEN FIFTEEN,
WITH WOE IN THE HEART THAT MUST NOT BE SEEN,
MORNING AND EVENING, NOON AND NIGHT
JUST DOING IT OVER, HOPING IT'S RIGHT,
WHEN WE REPORT ON TO CROSS THE BAR,
DEAR LORD, WILL YOU GIVE US -
JUST ONE LITTLE STAR
TO WEAR ON THE CAP
OF OUR UNIFORM NEW -
*In the ward place,
where the head nurse
IS YOU!*