

God Looked Down upon Earth and Said:

“I need someone who care about every soul that walks
this earth from the beginning of life to the end.

I need someone who can be awake 24 hours
of every day to support the journey of life.

I need someone to be there to celebrate the joy of an infant’s first cry
and someone who knows what to do when there is no first cry.

I need someone who cares so much about life they study
and discover new ways to keep the body, mind, and spirit strong.

I need someone who can ACT, act when another
cannot breath, move, feel, see, or speak.

I need someone who stops the errors, duplication,
and fragmentation of care across the continuum of life.

I need someone who understands the sacredness of words
and the importance of silence.

I need someone who can sit in the middle of pain, fear, trauma, depression,
or disease and seek the person’s story so to help and prevent.

I need someone who can bring laughter, joy, love, hope, and acceptance
to those who are weak, broken, swollen, and emaciated.

I need someone who knows when to smile, to be silent, to touch,
to walk with another, but knows when to let them stand alone
during their earthly journey.”

Then God said: “There is no one person, no one discipline, no one profession,
no one setting, no one researcher or scientist,
no one prayer who can care for these souls.

I do not need someone; I need an interprofessional health care team.”
That is us. “We are the ones we have been waiting for.”

Bonnie Wesorick - 2013