

Remembered

Making my way through the aisle

I put food in the cart

A cane and a velvet pink blouse is my style

Shopping at my preferred mart

My son was coming and I wanted to make

A meal he'd enjoy

A meal to taste

Pasta and sauce

Some parmesan too

A delicious meal at mom's is nothing new

I lived alone

Just 'round the block

But my son's so busy

Seems these days there's no time to talk

Living in my little home

All is good and all is great

Cooking, cleaning and sometimes writing a poem

A structured life, there's nothing to hate

However, after year by year

My friends passed on and my husband dear

It became lonely but I didn't fret

As long as my son didn't forget

But tonight it would be much better

A visitor

A son

A meal together

Then all of a sudden

It got all heavy

I fell to the floor

Boy things were messy

Someone yelled help

I think it was for me

Being lifted to an ambulance

Was all I could see

Sounds and sirens it was rather fast

What in the world was going on

Do you take medications I was asked

But all I could think was who'd water the lawn?

We had arrived in the ED

A woman said my pulse was thready

I asked someone

to call my son

"This will hurt. Please don't move okay hun?"

Again it felt heavy

Taking my breath

No beat stayed steady

I think this meant death

I've lived a long while but lately it's been hard

Tonight was tough

Didn't want a new start

They brought me in, needles and masks

The heart gave out, nothing ever lasts

Shocks and tubes, they got me back

Lungs being pumped for the heart attack

They took me upstairs, I wasn't really there

Again I was scared, does anyone care?

ROSC was achieved, drips were started

A minute after 6, the rhythm again departed

The team rushed in, my chest was compressed

This time was it, to myself I confessed

The nurses and docs, to my side they all flocked

1, 2, 3 again I was shocked

I didn't have pain

I gave no blame

But to keep going on

Just wouldn't be sane

So despite their efforts, I whispered I was ready

Half after 6, my departure was steady

I knew they tried

I knew they were there

But again I wondered, does anyone care?

The doc then said,
"If everyone is ready
Let's take a moment
To remember this lady
She lived in a house
Did groceries 'round the corner
A velvet pink blouse
She wore as we mourn her
She's got a son who she loves very much
She'll be remembered for her kind touch
To us, no she wasn't
Just a patient
A citizen, a woman
A member of our nation."

Thanks for the pause
I know they weren't required
But to be remembered
Is all I ever desired.