

In the heart of Covid in 2021, I was able to witness firsthand how regular people, who chose to become nurses, immensely impacted our lives. These men and women were the eyes and ears for my family and I, while my husband was in isolation and hospitalized for twenty-two days. They were the hands and feet of Jesus and served sacrificially to people who were unable to have the comfort of family by their side. Providing care in the midst of a puzzling pandemic increased our appreciation for those who took care of my husband and kept us informed as to his condition. After my husband of twenty-six years died, I decided to return to nursing school in hopes to be the hands and feet of Jesus to those most in need. Through this vocation I feel called to be used as a vessel of mercy, love, and compassion by the One who created us.