

John Beavers

It is difficult to put into words that fit onto one sheet of paper the many things I find most rewarding about being a nurse. It is equally difficult to explain why I chose this particular profession because the two subjects are inextricably linked to one another.

As a child my grandmother had often told me that some day I would grow up to help people despite my sometimes rough appearance and daredevil activities. She told me that I possessed a caring nature. I never forgot her words or her insight.

I spent seven years of my young life as a paratrooper in the 82nd Airborne Division. I was instructed in the fine art of warfare and combat. I thank the creator that I was never called upon to perform these duties. Out of all the skills that I learned, the one that fascinated me the most were the lifesaving techniques.

This interest in the healing arts led me to seek employment in a hospital setting as a patient care associate while I pursued my degree in nursing. I liked nursing because these individuals truly knew their patients and could express not only sympathy for them, but also empathy. I had excellent role models then and I still do today. I do not expect my patients to thank me, I thank them. I thank them for trusting me to care for them and their loved ones. This is the reason why I am a nurse. It is not for glory, or for the money. I do it so that when my son states proudly that his dad is a nurse there is not a person that laughs. His confidence in me inspires me to do my best to care for those that are entrusted to my expert care on a daily basis. I am a nurse and proud of it and I encourage others to become what I have become and continue to evolve to be.