



## A Navigator Holiday

'Twas the week before Christmas, when all through the place  
The ONC team was stirring at a marathon pace;  
The chemo was hung from the IV poles with care,  
In hopes that good news would soon arrive there.  
The patients were nestled all snug in their beds;  
While visions of remission danced around in their heads;  
And I in my gown with the posterior gap,  
Had just settled in for my afternoon nap,  
When out of the blue, there was a knock at my door;  
Then someone entered my room and walked 'cross the floor.  
And what to my wondering eyes did appear,  
But a lovely Nurse Navigator with a smile so sincere.  
She had a friendly demeanor, which was easy to see,  
And I knew in that moment she was there just for me.  
She detailed her purpose, in a warm, open style;  
Then she sat down beside me and stayed for a while.  
She patiently listened, as she reached for my hand;  
She said *"I'm here for now"* and it made me feel rather grand.  
She carried no tubes, no needles, or supplies;  
She offered tools from within, what a generous prize.  
Her eyes-how they twinkled, her voice gentle to hear,  
Her words were a comfort, they lessened my fear.  
I felt the depth of her compassion and I knew that she cared;  
I was so happy to receive all of the gifts that she shared:  
Gifts like knowledge and guidance; gifts that brought peace of mind;  
I knew her role on my journey was one of a kind.  
She said *"I'll help remove barriers, some big and some small",*  
*"I'll be your ongoing support, here's my number to call",*  
And I heard her exclaim, as she walked out of view,  
*"Happy Holidays to all; may your new year's wishes come true!"*

Happy Holidays!

Myron  
2014