

Our call is one most extraordinary

First we try to figure out
What it is a resident's truly about-
Involving the body, the mind, and the soul
We fill the assessment, develop a goal
We look at the person
and not the dis-ease
We don't want to label
we want to perceive
In the calm of the storm
one can usually see
what a person can manifest
and what they can be,
beyond limitations, unwanted adulterations
beyond morbid fascinations and unheld screams
A higher calling cries out to be heard
in the meloncholy scenes.

It may be the heart
It may be the bones,
It may be the blood
or the brain's chemicals

when the dancer stops dancing through the loss of a limb
we map out and modify
for the resident to win
the original thrill
returned to it's source
back to the fork in the road
before things went off course...

We enliven, enrich, embrace, and encourage
we remove elements that cause to discourage
We enlighten and energize
the lost and forgotten
fan their flames, call their names
deny their Armageddon.

We are teachers, counselors, a healing balm
The soother, the smoother
of things gone wrong
We overcome obstacles beyond comprehension
our course need be steady, beyond apprehension

Our purpose is higher
than the eye can see

and although we do appear quite commonly,
Our call is one most extraordinary.

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