

She asked me.....?

One day my friend asked me...

Are you happy with your life?

Are you happy with your job?

And it made me think....

Am I?

I looked at the eyes of Mrs. Delia when I went to work, and my face lit up

She said.... You look beautiful today darling

She tells me that every day

She probably does not even remember my name but she makes me feel good.

1 hour later I met Mr. Soul

He said..... I am going to my son's for Christmas

He looked like a happy child on Christmas morning right before opening the presents

And I felt happy

In the afternoon I saw Mrs. Miller

She was trying to cut the chicken on her plate

I helped her out, and looked at her while she was enjoying the most basic enjoyment of life
"food"

And it made me happy

I had a hard day yesterday

Trying to deal with my own life and the life of the people I care for

But..... Mrs. Laffite took my hand looked at me and said

I did not like the food today, but my therapist brought me donates

And they were soooooooooooooo good

And I laughed

Yes I work with fragile elderly people

Yes I work with people that may not remember my name

Yes I work with people who make me happy and I get sad when it is time for them to go to
heaven.

And yes I am a professional trying to deal with my own life and the life of the people I touch
each day

But ask me again

Am I happy with my professional life?

If there is a second life given to me, I will do the same thing again, receipt of the love of my
residents is the best part of my professional life

They keep me young with their special ways of youth

They keep me happy with their caring touch

Thanks to all the residents at Morris Hills Center

You are the happy part of my professional life

Alketa Anderegg

Admissions and Marketing Manager

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