

Dermatita ocra

Scris de Lucia - 2009/04/24 13:19

Prietenul meu a fost diagnosticat de catre un medic cu dermatita ocra. I s-a recomandat sa faca toate analizele de sange ca sa se stabileasca cauza. Dupa efectuarea lor nu s-a ajuns la nici o concluzie, chiar mai rau ni s-a spus ca nu se poate vindeca.

As dori sa stiu care este opinia dumneavoastra in aceasta privinta si daca poate veni pentru o consultatie.

Multumesc

O zi buna!

Re: Dermatitis ocra

Scris de longjail - 2009/06/19 06:52

Money is not everything. There are Mastercard & Visa.

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One should love animals. archlord gold, They are so tasty.

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Save water. Shower with your girlfriend.

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Love the neighbor. archlord power leveling, But don't get caught.

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Behind every successful man, there is a man. And behind every unsuccessful man, there are two.

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Every man should marry. After all, happiness is not the only thing in life.

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The wise never marry, And when they marry they become otherwise.

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Success is a relative term. It brings so many relatives.

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Never put off the work till tomorrow what you can put off today.

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Love is photogenic. It needs darkness to develop.

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Children in backseats cause accidents. Accidents in backseats cause children.

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âœYour future depends on your dreams. âœ So go to sleep.

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There should be a better way to start a day than waking up every morning.

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âœHard work never killed anybody. archlord gold, âœ But why take the risk?

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âœWork fascinates me. âœ I can look at it for hours!

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God made relatives; Thank God we can choose our friends.

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When twoâ€™s company, threeâ€™s the result!

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A dress is like a barbed fence. It protects the premises without restricting the view.

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The more you learn, the more you know, The more you know, the more you forget.

The more you forget, the less you know. So why bother to learn.

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I hate Mondays. æ~èð"äžœæ~ÿæœÿä, €ã€, (æø!é-†æ-¥çš,,â¼€âšç)

Pokyi¼œcover me. archlord power leveling, lâ€™m going in. æ³øäÿ°i¼œæžœšæ~ã€, æ~è!•è¿œäš"ä°†ã€, (è€œ•ç¿-ðèµ•

Trying to avoid your dutiesi¼œhuh¼ÿ ç«ÿç,,¶æf³é£é•¿è'£ä»ã€, (é"™è¿†âðšâ•â-ï¼œèø«è€œ•ç¿Kã€,)

I make a point to get it good everyday. æ~æ~âðœðf½æ~âfä, ç°†â...œç•€èµ°çš,,ã€, (â†•é"™è¿†âðšâ•â-ï¼œä°â¿fæ~èðœ

How shall I outwit you this timei¼ÿ æ~è¿™ä"žè¥æœžä¹æ~â¼,,ä½ ä'øi¼ÿ(è€œ•ç¿æœžä¹ä°†i¼œç...šæ•æœ%âšžæ³â¹ä»

It's a liver flavored. è¿™ä•æ~çœàè, ä•£â³â'€ã€, (â½ äð¶çœ«â,,¿â-æœœã-œæ-øâfä»€ä¹â'èi¼ÿ)

That's even nicer.i¼• é,£ä, äæ'æ~ä, ç"™i¼•(æ~âð¶çœ«â,,¿â-æ'â-œæ-øPizzaã€,)

Jump back. Kiss myself. æžâðšã€, çœÿä½ðœœæ~è†â±ã€, (æ~ä, äºœé½â°"è¥çç, ä¿¿è†â±ã€,)

She is some beautiful. ä¥çœÿæ¼, äºœã€, (è¿™ä½•MMæ~æ-°âœä°i¼ÿä••èš±æœ%ä, »â•i¼ÿ)

Uhi¼œ Mr. Pathetic¼œ you've had a crush on her since high school. ä•æœœè™«â...^ç"ÿi¼œä½ ä»žè«~ä, -â¼€âšç'â°±èø«â»

Would you please ask her out so she can reject youi¼œ and we can get on with me

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Wish me luck. Okayi¼œaoc gold, go get'em¼œbig tiger. ç¥æ~â¥½è¿•âšã€, ä¥½çš,,i¼œâðšèf†âœ°â†²ä, šäž»âšã€, (ä, è-èè

You the man. You the fella. You the boss. ä½ äðÿç"-äºi¼œä½ æ~â°â¼™ä-ï¼œä½ æ~è€œ•ç¿ã€, (â¥â...^ç°iæ~â°†ã€,)

So much timei¼œand so little I need to do. ç™½æ-¥æ¼«æ¼œi¼œæ~è¥â, ä½æ¶ç£ã€, (æ~ÿæœÿäºçš,,ä, ä"i¼œèðœæ'

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Have a crush on æÿ•äºœðœä½ ç¥žé-, èø ä€'ä°†ã€,

C. â-lä¼šæ,,ÿâ•¹

So much time èj"çœ°ä°†ä½ çš,,æ— â¥^â€

You the man. You the fella. You the boss. ä¼¼ä½žæœ%ä°è-æ³•é—@éç~i¼œä...¶â@žæ,,ÿâ•¹æ—¶ä,•ç""é¼ä•šâœâœšâ€
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Re:Dermatita ocra

Scris de caoxueer1r - 2009/08/06 04:24

Michael is the kind of guy you love to hate. He is always in a good mood and always has something positive to say. When someone would ask him how he was doing, he would reply, "If I were any better, I â€™d be twins!â€• He was a natural motivator.

If an employee was having a bad day, Michael was there telling the employee how to look on the positive side of the situation. Seeing this style really made me curious, so one day I went up to Michael and asked him, "I don" t get it. You can" t be positive all the time. How do you do it?"

Michael replied, wow power leveling,each morning I wake up and say to myself "Mike, you have two choices today. You can choose to be in a good mood or you can choose to be in a bad mood." I choose to be in a good mood. Each time something bad happens, I can choose to be a victim or choose to learn from it. I choose to learn from it. Every time someone comes to me complaining I can choose to accept their complaining or I can point out the positive side of life. I choose the positive side of life.

"Yeah, right. It isn"t that easy." I protested.

"Yes it is, " Michael said. "Life is all about choices. When you cut away all the junk, every situation is a choice. You choose how you react to situations. You choose how people will affect your mood. You choose to be in a good mood or bad mood. The bottom line is: It"s your choice how you live life. " I reflected on what Michael said.

Soon thereafter, I left the big enterprise that I had worked in for years to start my own business. We lost touch, but I often thought about him when I made a choice about life instead of reacting to it.

Several years later, I heard Michael was involved in a serious accident, falling off 60 feet from a communications tower.

world of warcraft power leveling,

After 18 hours of surgery, and weeks of intensive care, Michael was released from the hospital with

rods placed in his back. I saw Michael about six months after the accident. When I asked him how he

was, he replied, "If I were any better, Iâ€™d be twins. Wanna see my scars?" I declined to see his

wounds, but did ask him what had gone through his mind as the accident took place.

"The first thing that went through my mind was the well being of my soon-to-born daughter," Michael

replied. "Then, as I lay on the ground, remembered I had two choices: I could choose to live or I could choose to die. I chose to live." "Weren't you scared? Did you lose consciousness?" I asked. Michael continued, "... the paramedics were great. They kept telling me I was going to be fine. But when they wheeled me into the operation room and I saw the expressions on the faces of the doctors and nurses, I got really scared. In their eyes, I read "He's a dead man." I knew I needed to take action." "What did you do?" I asked. "Well, there was a big burly nurse shouting questions at me" said Michael. "She asked me if I was allergic to anything. "Yes," I said. The doctors and nurses stopped working as they waited for my reply. I took a deep breath and yelled, "Gravity! Over their laughter, I told them, "I'm choosing to live. Operate on me as if I am alive, not dead"."

leveling,

Michael lived, thanks to the skill of his doctors, but also because of his amazing attitude. I learned from him that every day we have a choice to live fully. Attitude is everything.

Life is all about Choices

Re: Dermatita oca

Scris de sunshine - 2009/08/24 10:36

She enjoyed Strauss, KFC and Brazil Espresso, I know, she was like a busy bee in an office building in a decent grey dress suite. That was the case before she met me and all this has vanished since she fell in love with me.

Let me date back to 1997. I started my so-called business and she followed me without any reservation. That summer came very early and the flowers made a red city. We lived in a small suburb house, which was an illegal construction, with wind blowing through four sides into the house. That made our temporary home.

Just for saving money, we walked to our downtown store in the morning, ate very simple lunch just worth 1.5 Yuan for each, and walked back home in the evening, thus we felt totally exhausted every day. We seemed to live through one whole year in such situation. (world of warcraft gold)

"We tasted hardships and sorrows in those days. At that time, the business was my totem, while the love was her belief. These were all on which we could rely to go ahead.

One day, we walked home very late. She sat at the bed edge and washed her feet. I went to the landlord for boiled water to make instant noodles. When I came back with a thermos bottle, I found that she had fallen into a sound sleep. She kept a pose of being totally exhausted with her feet dunked in the basin. One of her arms was under her body, thus a light snore could be heard. I tiptoed to the bed with the intention of flipping her over to make her more comfortable. I gazed at her face, a young and pretty one which was filled with tiredness. On this pretty face, I found a mosquito.

That summer, the city was like a huge steamer box. We put off the time of buying a mosquito net one day after another just for saving money. I knew mosquitoes flew everywhere in our room, but it seemed nothing to me. So exhausted when lying on the bed, I doubted whether I would wake up even if someone cut a piece off my body, let alone mosquitoes bit me. (cheap wow gold)

"The mosquito lay on her forehead and sucked her blood greedily. She was sleeping like a baby and feeling nothing at all. Perhaps she was dreaming of our business turning better. There came a sudden throb in my heart. I reached my hands and waved, but the mosquito cared nothing about my threat. With the intention of patting it to death, I raised my hand high, but could not bear to pat down. I was afraid of waking her up -- because she was so worn out.

Between her and me, a puny mosquito was harming her at the moment. I stood there woodenly with my hand in the air. I fell into conflict and worry. Suddenly, I began to detest myself deeply. On that summer night, I stood there with an

extremely guilty feeling for her and our love. After the mosquito flew away, I forgave it, but I could not forgive myself.(buy wow gold)

When I passed by a peddler's stall one day, I found a pink mosquito net priced at 16 Yuan. Many things could be done with the money at that time. Then I stayed up the whole night, waving a hardboard to keep mosquitoes from approaching her just like a guard. I acted as her temporary mosquito net. After a while, she woke up and gazed at me. Ten minutes later, tears flooded her face.

The next day a pink mosquito net hung in my room. We just kept silent when hanging it on our bed. I gave it to her as a gift, but I did not tell her my intention. I felt it was like a full-blown rose which could be regarded as my compensation for the love. But I thought that nothing could really make it up. That day was also her birthday. (World of warcraft gold)

Still later, there was a period of time, I got or we got 160,000 Yuan. We bought a lot of things, but we never bought a mosquito net. We did not need mosquito net any more, because no mosquito could fly into our well-decorated room. However, I always feel that all my money and belongings are far less valuable than the 16-yuan mosquito net to her or to our love.

That summer was gone. We could do nothing but love each other.

Re:Dermatita ocrea

Scris de flyT - 2009/08/31 10:11

Body Talk

Have you ever wondered why you sometimes take an almost immediate liking to a person you have just met? Or worried about why someone you were talking to suddenly became cool and distant? The chances are that it wasn't anything that was said but something that happened: a gesture, a movement, a smile. Social scientists are now devoting considerable attention to "non-verbal communication," what happens when people get together, apart from their actual conversation.

Professor Erving Goffman of the University of Pennsylvania is involved in a continuing study of the way people behave in social interaction. He feels that gestures, movements and physical closeness have meaning which the words that the people are using do not carry.(wow power leveling)

The closeness of two people when talking, movement towards and away from each other, and the amount of eye contact all reveal something about the nature of the relationship between the two individuals. We tend to be only subconsciously aware, if at all, of the various patterns and rituals of social behavior. We expect other people to act according to the same "rules" that we do, so much so that the manners and behavior of persons from another culture can be extremely confusing.

Fox example, North Americans tend to expect more physical distance between two speakers than do Latin Americans. Consequently, when the Latin American seems to be leaning too close, the North American complains of "invasion of his space." The Latin American, on the other hand, often considers the North American to be "cold" or "distant" because he keeps a greater distance between himself and the person he is speaking to. (world of warcraft gold)

Eye contact is one way of measuring the degree of closeness of relationship between two speakers, although there are cultural variations in the meaning of eye contact. In the Middle East, for example, it is considered extremely provocative for a woman to let a man catch her eye, let alone return his gaze. Social psychologist Michael Argyle observes that there is more eye contact between people who like each other than those who are indifferent or hostile towards each other. And the longer the length of the gaze, the more likely it is that the listener is more interested in the person who is speaking, than the actual topic of conversation. Frequently looking down can indicate submissiveness or embarrassment. Looking away repeatedly may express boredom or dislike. Women tend to engage in more eye contact than men, especially when talking to other women. world of warcraft gold

But too steady eye contact can make one feel uneasy at times. Most people become uncomfortable under the intense gaze of a stare. One scientist suggests that perhaps one reason that man becomes tense under the force of a stare is in his biological ancestors: in apes, a stare signifies aggressiveness and hostility. The person who insistently fixes his eyes on our face is often more successful in arousing our dislike than impressing us with his directness and sincerity.

Similarly, the smile cannot always be interpreted as a sign of friendliness. The person who smiles almost constantly and with little apparent reason makes us uneasy. Even though he may believe that he is expressing friendliness, he may really seem nervous and tense. In other animals,world of warcraft power leveling, bared teeth are a warning gesture, a danger sign.

Genuine warmth or interest can be revealed in the eyes, suggests Dr. Eckhard Hess of the University of Chicago, who believes that the pupils of the eyes can indicate emotion or interest. The opened pupil tends to be associated with pleasant, satisfying experiences. That special sparkle in the lover's eyes need not be fantasy, for love may make the pupil grow larger. Sometimes when we feel that a person is "warm" or "friendly", it is possible we are reacting to a form of non-verbal communication - his opened pupils.

FFXI Gil, The next time you are at a party, take note of some of the silent messages being sent around you. Notice which persons seem to draw naturally together to speak, which others try to stay further apart or even avoid meeting each other's eyes. You may find that this silent language is much more fascinating than the actual conversation going on around you.

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Re: Dermatita ocra

Scris de daifan1r - 2009/10/27 07:33

Today I begin a new life.

Today I shed my old skin which hath, too long, suffered the bruises of failure and the wounds of mediocrity.

Today I am born anew and my birthplace is a vineyard where there is fruit for all.

World of Warcraft power leveling,

Today I will pluck grapes of wisdom from the tallest and fullest vines in the vineyard, for these were planted by the wisest of my profession who have come before me, generation upon generation.

Today I will savor the taste of grapes from these vines and verily I will swallow the seed of success buried in each and new life will sprout within me.

The career I have chosen is laden with opportunity yet it is fraught with heartbreak and despair and the bodies of those who have failed, were they piled one atop another, would cast a shadow down upon all the pyramids of the earth.

replica rolex,

Yet I will not fail, as the others, for in my hands I now hold the charts which will guide through perilous waters to shores which only yesterday seemed but a dream.

Failure no longer will be my payment for struggle. Just as nature made no provision for my body to tolerate pain neither has it made any provision for my life to suffer failure. Failure, like pain, is alien to my life. In the past I accepted it as I accepted pain. Now I reject it and I am prepared for wisdom and principles which will guide me out of the shadows into the sunlight of wealth, position, and happiness far beyond my most extravagant dreams until even the golden apples in the Garden of Hesperides will seem no more than my just reward.

replica rolex,

Time teaches all things to him who lives forever but I have not the luxury of eternity. Yet within my allotted time I must practice the art of patience for nature acts never in haste. To create the olive, king of all trees, a hundred years is required. An onion plant is old in nine weeks. I have lived as an onion plant. It has not pleased me. Now I wouldst become the greatest of olive trees and, in truth, the greatest of salesman.

And how will this be accomplished? For I have neither the knowledge nor the experience to achieve the greatness and already I have stumbled in ignorance and fallen into pools of self-pity. The answer is simple. I will commence my journey unencumbered with either the weight of unnecessary knowledge or the handicap of meaningless experience. Nature already has supplied me with knowledge and instinct far greater than any beast in the forest and the value of experience is overrated, usually by old men who nod wisely and speak stupidly.

replica rolex,

In truth, experience teaches thoroughly yet her course of instruction devours men's years so the value of her lessons diminishes with the time necessary to acquire her special wisdom. The end finds it wasted on dead men. Furthermore, experience is comparable to fashion; an action that proved successful today will be unworkable and impractical tomorrow.

Only principles endure and these I now possess, for the laws that will lead me to greatness are contained in the words of these scrolls. What they will teach me is more to prevent failure than to gain success, for what is success other than a state of mind? Which two, among a thousand wise men, will define success in the same words; yet failure is always described but one way. Failure is man's inability to reach his goals in life, whatever they may be.

replica rolex,

In truth, the only difference between those who have failed and those who have succeeded lies in the difference of their habits. Good habits are the key to all success. Bad habits are the unlocked door to failure. Thus, the first law I will obey, which precedeth all others is --I will form good habits and become their slave.

As a child I was slave to my impulses; now I am slave to my habits, as are all grown men. I have surrendered my free will to the years of accumulated habits and the past deeds of my life have already marked out a path which threatens to imprison my future. My actions are ruled by appetite, passion, prejudice, greed, love, fear, environment, habit, and the worst of these tyrants is habit. Therefore, if I must be a slave to habit let me be a slave to good habits. My bad habits must be destroyed and new furrows prepared for good seed.

I will form good habits and become their slave.

World of Warcraft power leveling,

And how will I accomplish this difficult feat? Through these scrolls, it will be done, for each scroll contains a principle which will drive a bad habit from my life and replace it with one which will bring me closer to success. For it is another of nature's laws that only a habit can subdue another habit. So, in order for these written words to perform their chosen task, I must discipline myself with the first of my new habits which is as follows:

Today I begin a new life.

Re: Dermatita oca

Scris de lookme875 - 2009/12/19 10:43

It was the night before Christmas, and all through the evening I reminisced, fondly reliving past Christmases spent with my family. As a second year nursing student, just nineteen, this was to be the first time I wouldn't be home on Christmas. Although I knew I would someday be working on Christmas, I never expected to feel this lonely.

Secluded in my room, I yearned for the mouth-watering aromas of mom's freshly baked cookies, hot chocolate and love. The absence of the usual giggling, slamming doors and ringing telephones made the dormitory seem cold and empty. The unappetizing smell of disinfectant replaced my visions of cookies and cocoa.

wow power leveling,

Standing in front of the mirror, I conversed with my reflection. "You wanted to be a nurse didn't you? Well, you're a nurse. Now is your chance to find out what Christmas spirit really means." Determined to make the best of it, I turned in early.

"I'll be home for Christmas. You can count on me..." My faithful clock-radio announced reveille as I slowly dragged myself out of a toasty-warm bed. I trudged across the snow-filled street and grabbed a quick breakfast in the cafeteria before reporting for duty on the medical-surgical unit.

world of warcraft gold,

As I prepared to take vital signs on my first patient, I was startled by a robust voice that came from behind. "Merry Christmas to you. Want anything from the cafeteria?" I headed that way Missy. As I took the stethoscope out of my ears and turned around, from the dimly lit room I could see a gigantic, roly-poly elderly gentleman with long, curly hair, all decked out in a bright red, plaid shirt tucked haphazardly into baggy red trousers. The trousers appeared to be held up by only two, wide, fire-engine-red suspenders that had long since outlived their elasticity. This Santa Claus facsimile was standing in the doorway waiting patiently for an answer to his query. The only thing missing was the beard.

As I looked toward the bright hallway lights from the darkened room, I thought for a moment that I was dreaming. "No thanks," I responded. "I just came on duty. I'll grab something at lunch."

World of warcraft Power Leveling,

Before disappearing down the hall he added, "Name's George. Just let me know what I can do for you, Missy. I'll be back."

As I cared for my patients, George was right alongside. I watched him spread holiday cheer as he became a guest to the patients who had no visitors that day. When trays arrived he knew who needed assistance and who needed to be fed. He read letters and cards to those whose eyes could no longer see the letters on a printed page. George's powerful body and tender hands were always ready to help hold, turn, pull-up or lift a patient. He was a "gopher" who made countless trips to the supply room for the needs of the moment.

George also knew when to call for help. While reading a letter to Mr. Jenkins, George noticed that the patient suddenly started to "look funny" and instantly ran to the nurse's station to summon aid. Thanks to George's swift action, we were able to reverse the effects of an impending diabetic coma.

cd keys,

Jovial George clearly enjoyed helping others while he spread cheer and told jokes -- the same jokes, over and over again, all day long, one patient at a time. We all enjoyed his presence that Christmas day.

When I finally took my lunch break, I was surprised to find the cafeteria elaborately decorated for the season. I sat down next to one of the staff nurses from the unit. During lunch with Andrea, I had the chance to ask a burning question. "Who is this George fellow? And why is he here on Christmas Day?"

“About ten years ago, George’s wife became seriously ill. He spent almost every waking moment by her side. Those two lovebirds were so devoted to one another. There was nothing he wouldn’t do for her.” Andrea stopped for a few moments sipping her coffee in silence, before continuing.
wow power level,

“George started to visit other patients while his wife was sleeping or having treatments. He was here so much that he seemed to take naturally to helping out wherever he could.”

My natural curiosity made me ask, “Does he have any family?”

A serious look came over Andrea’s face as she continued. “They never had children, and as far as I know, there are no relatives. But you see, George watched his wife suffer for a very long time. He shared every second of her pain and anguish. On Christmas Eve night, after I prepared his wife forleap, they prayed together. During the prayer, George promised his wife that if God would take away her misery that night, by taking her “home,” he would spend the rest of his life as a Christmas volunteer.”

Andrea and I finished our lunch in silence.

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