

What a Day !!!



She's a busy and successful doctor in Tampa, Florida, where she and her husband (also a doctor) work together. She is also a dear friend. I recently received this letter from her, and received her permission to put it here.

11/3/04

Dear Voni,

I am just here recalling what a day we had Monday. You wouldn't believe it.

It started off with business as usual. 9:00 a.m. and I was seeing my 1st patient. Patrick (husband, doctor in same office) wasn't there yet. My first patient was a nice lady, not really "sick" at all, but rather had a scrape on her arm which she thought wasn't healing quickly enough.

OK, so picture this. I am in the exam room bandaging this person's wound. We're just chit-chatting about, well, nothing really.

All of a sudden, my secretary knocks on the door: "**Doctor, we need you now!**" She states this, with a tone of command and urgency that demanded immediate attention.

So, I excused myself to follow her to the waiting room. To my astonishment, a man had collapsed in the chair next to his wife in the waiting room. Oh no!

My nurse and I pull him to the floor, and begin CPR after a chest thump right away. Meanwhile, another employee called for an ambulance. Oh my God. So, we're working on this man, including me doing mouth to mouth resuscitation, while Betty is performing chest compressions, until, Praise God, after what seemed like an eternity, he finally comes around. Hallelujah!

By that time, the ambulance arrives and I speak some Bible verses over him, and he is whisked off to the E.R.

So, of course, the entire day I am incredibly behind. Instead of being done at 1:00 as I had planned, I do not finish until 3:00 pm. This was significant because I had a lecture to give at the University of South Florida that evening at 7:00pm (or so I thought.)

I had planned to come home and actually finish writing the lecture.

Well, when I picked up the letter the professor sent to me, and the parking pass for University of Southern Florida, I realized the class was from 3:00 - 5:50, not 7 p.m. at all! (Oh no! So much for going home, touching up and changing into a nice suit.)

I called the teacher, explained that we had had an emergency, but I would be there as soon as I could.

I rush home, grab my half completed notes, and proceed to USF.

Well, things didn't go too, too badly. The students got a lot out of it actually.(Thank God.)

After the talk, I spoke with the students a bit. Then, I again apologized to the professor for being late. After all, she had asked me to do this lecture way back in the summer.

"That's all right, " she said, "I understand about emergencies. I've had quite a day myself. My father collapsed in his doctor ' s office this morning....."

What? I just looked at her. No kidding Voni , the patient I had worked on that morning was her dad! (Oh God, You are wonderful, Your love endures forever.)

God was so merciful, suppose he had collapsed not in the office, but even on the way there? Suppose, oh let's not think about it. I just thank God for His wonderful mercies and love.

What an unbelievable day. By the time I finally made it home, I was starved; hadn't eaten all day.

Christopher (my son) ordered a pizza, and I thought I would put a few pieces away, but my stomach was still jumpy; I could only eat one piece.

However, I sure slept well that night, just thinking about the goodness of the Lord.

Love,
Rosemay