

WHY I WANT TO BE A LPN

Caitlin L. Crawford



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Why do I want to be a LPN? Well, to answer that question, one must know what exactly a LPN is. According to nursinglicensure.com, a licensed practical nurse is, "A nurse who cares for people who are sick, injured, convalescent, or disabled". But from my eyes, a LPN is so much more than just a dictionary definition.

You will see that the dictionary definition forgets to mention that a LPN is not only a caregiver. To the patient, a LPN is a light when hope is dim, a warm embrace when the world is cold, and a smile when happiness seems to have abandoned their life. To the patient, a LPN is a shoulder to cry on when others gave them a cold shoulder, an open heart when others slammed the door, and a helping hand when others just wanted a hand-out.

To be a LPN, one must have x-ray vision to see past the skin and know that all man was created equal. To be a LPN is to be too focused working on improving a patients future, that there is no time to judge their past. And when the beggars, the pleaders, the sick, the wounded, the depressed, the lonely, and others the world has outcast, ask "Who will care?" a LPN will stand and shout, "I WILL". To be a LPN is to always read the book and never judge the cover. Because as a LPN, you know that materialistic things will all fade away, but the beauty found inside is everlasting. You see, LPN is our title, but caring is our profession.

So why do I want to be a LPN? Because to be a LPN is to be a member of the greatest profession known to mankind. To be a LPN is to love unconditionally, care compassionately, and to strive to better the world with every stride you make. To be a LPN is to only look down to someone when you're reaching to pull them up. To be a LPN is to be a cape-less superhero. To be a LPN is... An honor.

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"Why I Want To Be A LPN"

By: Ciarra Sands

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Growing up I was able to witness my mother loving and caring for others constantly. As a child, I never understood why someone would invest so much of their own time to simply show someone else that they were genuinely concerned for their well-being aside from what was expected of them from their employer. Not even that, but care for their emotional needs as well, even if that meant staying the extra hour just to pray with them and listen to stories of their own childhood memories when it had nothing to do with my mother's.

I cannot even begin to construe the impact that had on me. The impact of compassion my mother felt towards those people. The long nights I spent just watching her serve them with such a generous heart and never complaining. The countless pictures I would color for them because my mom would tell me, "It is a very nice thing to do for others." The visits to the grocery store that took hours because person after person would thank her for the care that she was giving their parents and the impression she had left on them and the family. The smiles

that it brought to their faces, but even more importantly, my moms. My mother was the prime example of what it truly meant to put yourself second, not only in her own family but her career as a nurse as well.

As the years passed, I knew that I always wanted to provide the comfort and love to others that my mom was able to provide to those she cared for. No, not the "Hi, I'm Ciarra and I'll be your nurse today" but rather the "Hi, I am here to genuinely care for you physically and emotionally. I am committed to staying long hours to listen to your childhood stories and make you your favorite dinner just because. I am the shoulder you can cry on when the day gets rough and I am the one you can confide in when there seems to be nobody else. I am your nurse." I want my actions to speak louder than my words. I want someone else's smile to be the foundation for my own. I want a hug to mean more than just a hug. I want it to symbolize the hope that I have for them as a patient. I want to be nurse, I want to be an LPN.



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Why I want to be a LPN

By: Grace Durham

Its Two A.M., so far this twelve hour shift has been okay, busy but hey that's normal. She is drawling up another dose of Roxonol for a resident in his final stage of life. She enters his room with a bright smile, even though she feels like crying. He is alone, no family to hold his hand through his final hours as he transitions into the next stage. He is in obvious pain, his respirations are not all that great. From her thirteen years of experience she knows he will not be here very much longer.

She administers the roxonal and stands with him for a time to insure the medicine takes effect and that he is comfortable. After taking his vital signs she turns to leave ensuring him that she will be back later to check on him but he stops her. He grabs her arm and asks her to stay with him because he doesn't want to die scared and alone. She agrees to stay with him and leaves just for a minute to grab her paperwork and charting and heads back to his room. All the rest of the night she sits with him and talks with him. She only leaves when she needed to go assist a CNA or help with another resident or to get him more pain medication. Every time she left she would return promptly with a smile and ensure him he wouldn't die alone. When six A.M. rolled around she left him once more to give the oncoming nurse report.

After report she grabbed her bag and went to the time clock, clocked out, and went back to his room to sit with him. All that day the LPN sat there with the resident. She held his hand and talked to him even though by this point he was unresponsive. She stayed, never once leaving the room until he passed away later that afternoon. She kept her promise, He didn't die alone.

That's what kind of LPN I want to be. I want to be that encourager, the motivator, the family the resident never had, and the person who is there when the resident needs someone. I want to be the LPN, like the one mentioned in this essay, that no matter if I'm on the clock or not my residents will always come first. Why do I want to be a LPN? So I can make a difference in someone's life, weather its

holding the hand of an expectant mother about to bring a new baby into the world or holding the hand of a resident about to pass away. I want to be an LPN to make a difference. I only get one chance, one life, and sometime only one day to make a difference in someone's life and what better way to do that than to be a LPN.