

## *MM Summer Moments Number Seven August 12, 2021*



On her way to surgery July 27



Waiting room four hours



Cabin August 6 with restrictions  
Catching up on get-well cards



August 12 Cabin library for kids in camp. The librarian chose 4 bags full. Good therapy for Jean.

### **WAITING**

They call the major room in any hospital  
or clinic or office a “waiting room...”  
how many hours have we spent in waiting rooms?  
No magazines in waiting rooms these pandemic months...  
just air conditioning and TV if you want...  
chairs spaced apart.

Jean’s surgery day came after months and weeks of waiting rooms...  
no friends or family allowed in here with me today...  
a brief wait of less than an hour was promised.

Waiting does not bore me...I don’t need reading or TV...  
always something going on or to see or think about...  
but after an hour a touch of anxiety.

A nurse finally came to report everything was fine...  
but taking a bit longer...  
she offered to find me a sandwich if I wanted.

I knew that dozens of people also waited with me...  
wanting a report...  
an invisible community of love and support...waiting.

The surgeon finally came... she was OK  
a difficult surgery...she must wait overnight...  
return in seven days for a final check-up.

Seven days later on August 4 we met with the surgeon and our doctor...  
OK to go to the cabin...if...take it easy...no unvaccinated contacts...  
follow doctor’s orders...healing will take more time.

Two weeks after surgery back from Corvallis at the cabin...  
Jean opens cards with encouraging notes...  
her window overlooks the healing waters of Puget Sound.

Jean does not abide waiting willingly...  
she sees our two oldest great-granddaughters also in camp...  
the teacher in her immediately sees readers and thinks books.

A call to her local library results in about 60 pounds of books...  
the children soon spy the books on our porch...  
all wear masks to protect their great-grandmother.

As I was writing a call came for Jean from her surgeon...  
some lab work worrisome to the doctor...and us...  
“Everything was good...you’re OK.”

We had a little toast and moment of gratitude...  
we know how many wait when it’s not OK...  
we know life is precious and unpredictable.

Jean is waiting for me to be done with this page...  
she’s tired of waiting...  
it’s a sure sign she’s getting better.

*For the Moment... Art Morgan, August 13, 2021*