
Mike Skidd's Story

My work at Bobby's Hospice is so interesting and I get to meet many wonderful people. One of my favorite memories is of a special woman with a great sense of humor. She came to Bobby's Hospice this past fall after a visit to her doctor's office when he told her things were not good and recommended admission to Bobby's Hospice. She was in shock but decided to take his advice.

She had heard about Bobby's Hospice but had no idea where it was located. While being transported in the ambulance she could not see outside and since she arrived at night she went right to bed. When she awoke in the morning she got up and looked out the window. To her surprise the home her parents' lived in earlier in her life was just across the street.

She told me of the special memories she had living in that house and she remembers coming to the former St. Joseph's Convent to help the Sisters clean. She told me that she felt she had come full circle in her life.

Of course with her great sense of humor she pointed from her bed at Bobby's Hospice to her house across the street. Then she said to me *"I spent the night before my wedding in that house and walked across the street to the church the next morning in my wedding dress. I should have kept right on walking!"*

We both had a great laugh. She showed me that people in the worst moments of their lives are still able to laugh. And, a lot of laughter happens at Bobby's Hospice. It's hard for people to understand if they have not experienced this home, but so much of what we do is help people to live as well as possible right through to the end. The focus really is on living, not dying.

She as a character and I really enjoyed our time together. She will be missed.

Mike Skidd
Hospice Social Worker

