
Kathleen Parks Story

This is a little story that I love, that shows that the families that we deal with at Bobby's genuinely care about all the staff and volunteers. They remember us!

I was in the hospital recently for a small surgery. One evening about 10:30 pm they brought a lady up to my room from the recovery room. I had company at the time, but my husband and I continued to talk in a quiet manner so as not to disturb her.

In the morning when we both woke up- she said to me between the curtains. **“ I know you”, (keep in mind she had not seen me as the curtains were drawn, she only heard my voice).** We exchanged names, employers, etc, but I couldn't find the association at all. Later that morning when one of the nurses was caring for this lady, I over heard her say that she had recently lost her brother. He had passed away at Bobby's Hospice.

After the nurse left- we continued to chat and I told her that I was a volunteer at Bobby's Hospice. As soon as I said I was a volunteer at Bobbys- she immediately said- “I knew I recognized your little voice. You visited my brother when he was there”.

I was so surprised that she remembered my visit with her brother and his family, and I could not believe that she recognized my voice.

When she was discharged later that day she held out her hand to mine and said “thank you, I will remember your little voice forever.”

I cried with her and said “everyone” that comes to Bobby's is very special to all of us!

Kathleen Thomas-Parks

