



New Testament Psalms & Proverbs

THE NURSES BIBLE

The Nurses Bible contains nurse's own stories – their personal testimonies and accounts of how God has made a difference in their lives: in the lives of individual nurses and their patients.

Their frank stories

- illustrate what it means to be a Christian nurse in a secular society
- reassure other Christian nurses
- offer a source of inspiration
- acknowledge that being a Christian really does make a difference
- reveal that there is a commonality to our experience
- remind us God is around us, in us and with us: that we are not alone

“... but have reverence for Christ in your hearts, and honour him as Lord. Be ready at all times to answer anyone who asks you to explain the hope you have ...” 1 Peter 3: 15

Purchase The Nurses Bible for \$12 each or five for \$50 plus postage and handling from email: nursesbible@gmail.com or ncfnsw@optusnet.com.au

These personal stories are an acknowledgement that we have strength, dignity, resources and wisdom beyond ourselves that we can draw on. And, amazingly, God chooses to use ordinary, everyday people like us as his instrument.



Anne vL
The Day Nursing Became My Calling

In the second year of my nurse training at a large metropolitan public hospital, I was assigned a bay of six men to care for on an evening shift. An 82 year-old Englishman called George had cancer with lung metastases. He grumbled loudly when I tried to move him and became increasingly difficult to please as the shift went on. Everything I did to make him comfortable was in vain. At 11.00pm I said, "Goodnight", and walked despondently to the train, wondering why I had ever chosen to become a nurse. I loathed shift work! The pay was meagre and I lost friends because I was always working. I could rarely attend my Bible study group and I couldn't even make dying George comfortable! What was the point?

Dad picked me up from the railway station and asked, "How was your shift?" I complained how tired and disillusioned I was. When I explained George's night, Dad asked me, "Does George have a family? What did he do in his working years? How long has he been in Australia?" I couldn't answer those questions, even his chest physio routine! Dad quietly said, "Anne, you're missing the point. You don't know George! You are in a privileged position to make George's last days on earth meaningful. Why don't you minister to his spirit and worry less about his body?"

ber I'm your hands and feet
us my patients ever meet.
into the fray,
our people today.

nealing touch,
peace and hope we need so much.
ageous and fair
ers and those placed in my care.

h and negate bias,
e neither bitter nor pious.
as, seek justice and mercy,
and walk humbly before you.

ster and the clutter,
and reassurances that matter.
le who put on masks and facades
ents and life's scars.

h your eyes not mine,
colour or creed,
by faith by word or deed,
rgh, of which we all have need.

end of the day,
ou Lord.

my best today.

eed him for me... (Exodus 2:9)

my first day'on duty' in my nursing training
the Report Book to read and saw, 'Baby

as a nurse and to care for sick children,
hadn't expected that my patients might
g to cope with this? Although my
consistent at that time and I was in
against God's authority in my life, he
remind me of that verse from his Word.

Hence progressed, my rebellion against
for a while, but I still learned to take
he truth that these babies were his. He
in them and was entrusting me with
if.