



Volunteers Bring Many Touching Moments on the Stage of Life

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When I first came to work at Dalin Tzu Chi Hospital, I thought that I would leave after ten years, but as time passed, I felt a sense of belonging, and now, I have gratefully entered my 23rd year. I feel that Tzu Chi volunteers have been a supporting force in my nursing journey.

When I was studying at Tzu Chi University of Science and Technology, Tzu Chi volunteers (Yide parents) applied their motherly skills to care for students. They also took great photos and videos to record the growth of their children. I observed that students learned to give back to their Yide volunteers. Qingpin was moved and said that the children in the nursing department were polite and caring. Once when she talked to her student on the phone with a congested nasal voice, she was reminded to take care of herself, which warmed Qingpin's heart.

My classmates and I have had a good relationship with these volunteers for three years, and I am also grateful to all the Yide mothers of the Department of Nursing for their love. The nursing students learned to be grateful, to show respect and love and express these qualities with action in their lives.

At Tzu Chi Hospital, there is also the care of Yide parents.

In order to take care of colleagues, the hospital promotes the care activities of Yide mothers in the unit where colleagues come and go from time to time. The only thing that remains unchanged is the dinner once a month, and Ward 9B's Yide mothers are never absent at the monthly gatherings.

Every gathering is the happiest moment for everyone because of all kinds of dishes. Those dishes are prepared by Yide parents, requiring a lot of time and effort. We satisfy our appetites, and at the same time experience happiness of togetherness. After a while, we start to feel like home. The Yide parents not only help us take care of our



appetites, but also our hearts. They serve all colleagues in the unit, and also the interns and the students in the 9B ward.

In this family gathering, parents also have to accept on-the-spot food ordering, so every senior brother and sister has many talents. There are the cake mothers, who bring the best desserts every time. There are the red bean mothers, who bring red bean milk after having read the recipe in the advertisement - the computer recommended. There are many Yide parents who give with all their hearts, just to make us feel at home. Although I can't list everyone's names here, thank you all for giving the hospital staff such a happy family feeling.

In the ward, volunteers are also like everyone's parents. As long as help is needed, they will come to sooth patients and family members, and to help calm their emotions. Volunteers not only provide logistical support, they also watch our backs and provide reassurance so that our clinical work is smooth and fluid.

The connection between people is really ingenious; a small thought, some words of encouragement, and a touching moment can lead to care and love. These volunteers and their love help keep each nurses' feeling accomplished.

Yide parents often transition into medical volunteers, shuttling between patients' bedsides wherever help is needed. Many people laugh at them for not spending their time and money for their own good. In fact, we are all ill-advised in constantly seeking out self-interests, benefits and wealth, without appreciating the power of giving. Isn't



that the poorest of the poor? I am grateful to all the Yide parents. Thank you for your giving!

When, inevitably, unhappiness and conflicts with colleagues at work arise, Wanwen's mother always talks to me heart to heart, reminding me that everyone is fated to be together, and that we must get along well, and use the workplace as a dojo, and think compassionately. Sometimes, when I was discouraged with the pressure at work and wanted to quit, Wanwen's mother always quietly listened to my complaints and comforted me, "Don't think too much, just do it well."

The Yide parents in the hospital accompany us through stress from busy work and criticism. They are not medical professionals, but we can always see their warm smiles a few days a month, when they ask about our lives, and bring delicious and nutritious snacks or lunches to greet us. They make sure that we eat after we have done our busy work, reminding us that we must eat regularly in times of increasing business traffic. Whenever we encounter setbacks and unpassable hurdles in our work, we see their smiles; we notice how they listen to our concerns, and feel that we can continue again. Yide parents' love makes us feel valued, and they encourage us to treat every patient and family member with the same love and care at our work. The transmission and inspiration of this spirit have moved us incomparably, and also deeply inspired us to continue to work hard and give back, always remembering the original intention of nursing, and to continue to adhere to the mission and responsibility of the nursing job. I feel that it is a blessing for us to work at Tzu Chi Hospital and to have such a group of parents who care about us.





I am really grateful to the volunteers for their care and dedication to the unit. Their presence not only improves the quality of care in the unit, but also allows patients to receive more and better care. Because of the volunteers, the unit can get closer to the hearts of the patients; volunteers also give us warmth, so that we often have a little touch in our hearts. If we want to be able to enjoy and improve our happiness, we must learn from volunteers, because we know that giving is happiness.

As a nursing staff member, I deeply understand the hard work and stress of medical staff jobs. But the respect and care shown to us by Tzu Chi volunteers has made me feel supported by the whole society, and at the same time, I can see the value and meaning of my work.

Every hospital bed is a stage of life. Through these stages, the story of birth, old age, sickness and death, one is constantly being reincarnated. And the nurses on these stages of life will not get applause. But we learn from the love of volunteers. With love, we can see the needs of patients, and we can provide the most appropriate care. ☺