I Come Armed With Words

Starting with the history, your story,
I help you find the words to capture
Unfamiliar feelings of disorder or disease.
A translation of sensation to explanation.

Words of kindness, thought and hope
Can give the desperate some rope
To hold above the bleak abyss
When future becomes but prognosis.

Warm words can wash away
The wailing of a weeping woman
When bitter pills and sharp scalpels
Treat the heart though not the spirit.

As but a mortal and physician
The tests and drugs I know are flawed.
And therefore to complete my mission,
I come armed with words.

Geraint Fuller, MD, FRCP

Correspondence to
Dr. Fuller:
Geraint.Fuller@glos.nhs.uk
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Geraint Fuller
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