We Have Won

By Cecelia A. Aimino Carlisle

We have become comrades. No different than comrades in arms.

We have seen suffering, unimaginable sights, sounds, smells, and feelings.

We have fed, dressed, washed, wiped, medicated, exercised, bandaged, soaked and soothed.

We have kissed, caressed, hugged, laughed, cried, accompanied, and loved unconditionally.

We have been advocates, protectors, intercessors, guides, guardians, and friends.

We have been sleepless, emotionally drained, tried to the breaking point, unspeakably sad, lonely, heart wrenched, and deprived.

We have had moments of joy beyond all expression, and pain beyond all description.

We are caregivers and we have survived the most intense test ever suffered by humanity.

We have seen, not just our fellow soldier, comrade or friend, but our loved one, perish before our eyes.

We have been forever changed by this experience.
We will never view another's suffering without reliving in part our own.
We have been given a gift that few are offered and even fewer accept.
We have been enriched beyond all measure by our acceptance of that gift.
We have made a difference.

We have been forever transformed and strengthened.

We have risen to new heights.

We have overcome.

WE HAVE WON.