



HOSPICE ANGELS

*Wings you may not see on their back
And halos on their head they may lack.
But angels by appearance are not measured
But rather by their deeds they are treasured.*

*Compassion, kindness and loving care;
These honored traits they all share.
A reassuring smile they all offer
To those who, with pain, may suffer.*

*And soothing words will ease the grief,
Making the anguish even more brief.
Angelic they may not seem, but I confess,
They're angels one and all, nonetheless.*

*acalberson
2008*