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Doctors

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REFERENCES

2. Ibid., pp. 80-81.
3. Loc. cit.
4. Ibid., pp. 61-62.
6. Tooley, op. cit., p. 60.
7. Ibid., p. 59.
8. Ibid., pp. 62-63.
9. Ibid., p. 66.
10. Ibid., pp. 70-71.
11. Ibid., pp. 75-76.

Doctors

I stand in awe of Doctors,
A circle esoteric indeed
Learnedly diagnostic, prognostic,
With ‘clinical eye’ to lead.

Vast the store of knowing and doing
Each scholarly brain to refrain,
To hold, pigeon-holed for
the “re nata” now;
Then to surface instanter again.

What a marvel, the surgical skills,
Confounding imagination
With sections ‘ad extra and intra,’
To a fraction of millimeters,
Precise in concatenation.

Our venturous mind,
Magnetic to our will,
May set upon a course to founder.
And here the good Psychiatrist
Enters hopefully, with delicate skill.

A touchy, ad interim foot-note —
Just remuneration due.
What price my pulsing stream of life?
Nor gold will purchase the sunshine,
Nor our life-giving air will renew.

We, most wondrous of works divine,
Must meet dread days of detrition,
Our haven of hope, with the trust of a child,
This, — the Doctor’s glorious mission.

— Fr. Walter Terence Doyle

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