



## Gratitude

Mia Klein

Reflecting back on the medical mission trip I went on to Nicaragua this past summer with a team of medical students and faculty, I recall one particularly hot day. Feeling sticky from the thick humidity and overwhelming heat, I looked up to see an elderly woman in a wheelchair being pushed down the long field towards our makeshift clinic. I went out to meet her and sat with her while we waited for the doctor to finish with his current patient. She told me about her partial foot amputation nearly a year ago, which left her unable to walk. Losing her independence, she was distressed by the burden her care placed on her family. She had run out of her diabetes and blood pressure meds several days before we got there and could not afford more. When I told her we had the medications she needed, she grasped my hands and thanked me. When I told her that another team would be back in August and she could be seen by a doctor and

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get even more medications then, tears came to her eyes. I realized the true difference our teams were making in these tiny towns in Nicaragua. We are providing continuity of free care to these people and to see the tremendous relief this afforded them was deeply moving.

Every patient was gracious for whatever we could do for them. From the patient with pneumonia and diabetes that needed multiple medications, to the woman that needed a pregnancy test, or the family that needed multivitamins—they were grateful.

Our patients dressed in their very best clothes out of respect for us, and sometimes waited the entire day to be seen, but they always shook our hands and expressed their gratitude for providing medical care in their small town. Now I am the one grateful, for the people we treated in Nicaragua reminded me of the power and joy of medicine.

■ **Mia Klein** is a third year medical student at The Florida State University College of Medicine.

Birds in Nicaragua

Kevin Yan

■ **Kevin Yan** is a second year medical student. During the most unsure, unadjusted, and impressionable time of my life (high school), I seemed to constantly surround myself with artists and people who admired them and their work. I felt attracted to their colorful personalities and was constantly inspired by their undying passion to further develop their work. I think they are the reason why my most favorite photos usually have rich, saturated colors with unique stories behind them.

## A New Me

Kendall Campbell, MD

The long night has passed  
And now just look at me

The scars and hurt seem to last  
Burned into my memory

Oh, how I thought it would be  
So different, so happy

A life filled with energy  
But without Him, it seemed to be

Pointless, but I couldn't see  
How He poured talent and purpose inside of me

A fresh start, that night is over, now it's time for me to be  
The man You called and see in me

Regroup, head held high, I see possibility  
That I could be just what You want me to be

Old things passed away, the old man had to flee  
All things have become new, yes new, a new me

■ **Kendall M. Campbell, MD** is an Associate Professor of Family Medicine and Rural Health. Dr. Campbell is a practical and compassionate person with motivation to improve lives through patient care and ministry. He is a gifted teacher and inspirational speaker with the ability to energize a crowd and excite them to action. Dr. Campbell receives satisfaction and fulfillment from helping students and patients realize practical and tangible goals. Dr. Campbell fills the role of advisor and mentor and provides guidance concerning school related issues as well as life matters. He is also an avid musician and choir director who teaches singing groups at his church.