Dear Lollie, La La Louisa, The Lol, Yittle and a thousand other names,

Who knew when you came into my life your purpose would be greater than just loving me?
You are an instrument of healing, a tender, gentle light in so many people's lives.
When you put on your uniform, and display your badge you are ready to give your best.
You are my beautiful big brown eyed, 13lb girl whose spirit and soul is greater than infinite.
Never turning down a pat, a tug of your ear, or a bone crushing snuggle and always bravely accepting one more spray of antibacterial.
I remember one afternoon we arrived on the Peds ICU floor when all the children were taking a nap. Oh, we were so disappointed and promised to come back later when an older sister of a little girl ran into to the hallway, and said "xxx, is in the play room, I know she wants to see Lollie". So of course with anticipation of something wonderful to happen we quickly went to the playroom and waited for our little friend to come out. Lollie you stayed so quiet while this little girl laughed and squealed with delight, petted and pulled your fluffy tail, hugged you, she sat so close her little arms wrapped around you and her beautiful eyes stared into yours, her voice cooing with joy filling the vacuous halls as she watched in awe her tender and magical friend. My dearest Lollie, that was the very moment I knew your calling was answered.

Walking down the corridors with such in-exhaustible energy you stop to give your love and attention to all those who are in need for a moment of their own. To our nurses, doctors, family members and especially our patients, young and old, you give absolute stillness to help transcend their lives into a place where they forget illness and are replenished with strength and hope of better, healthier days to come.
I could not do this without you. You are my conduit, my partner in giving.
Thank you for always being by my side, I love you my Yittle angel.

Your partner and Mama