

We're Fortunate You're Here!

(Dedicated to the Dedicated)

*Through the agency door you walked with a look of concern.
Was this disability field something you really could learn?
You stepped up to the desk to see what you would earn
If you were selected as someone requested to return.*



*An application you completed; that part went pretty well.
All of the facts were right, but you never could spell.
You knew your listed references would say you're really swell;
But would you get a call back? You just couldn't tell.*



*Then your phone rang - it was to set up an interview.
Would you be offered a job, or maybe even two?
As you selected your clothes, your anxiety grew.
You really did want this job - if only they knew.*

*You completed all the papers and you took all the tests.
Some answers you knew, and the others you just guessed.
You tried really hard to put forth your very best,
But when you turned your papers in, man were you stressed.*



*When you met those we serve, you knew right then
That they could count on you as their mentor and friend.
And so you got the job, and your joy was not pretend.
You chose to serve your fellowman and that we must commend.*



*You've given of yourself and made a positive impact,
And through it all you've managed to never get sacked.
We're very fortunate to have you, and that's a fact.
Can't imagine how things would be if you'd never come back.*

*You've been loyal, honest, and devoted, too;
So where would we be now, if we'd never met you?
In good times and bad times, and all year through,
We've been fortunate to have you and the good you do.*



- Ralph E. Courtney, 2009