

"Serving your time"

When we voluntarily enter into a place where we give up most of our rights, in replace we get the care of a group of special carers.

These carers who smile at our antics, laugh at our stupidity, but whos hearts go out to the perdicaments, ailments and addictions we have brought upon ourselves,

With all that in mind, each and everyday, do these unsuspecting angels return never knowing truly what that day shall bring, be in danger, kindness or something else,

Some we come ~~broken~~ broken like a piece of pottery, but some how with magic glue and using love, understanding and care are able to put either Mr or Mrs Humpty together again.

Serving thier time with no expectations of medal, achievement awards or bronze statues erected outside the entry door, still these ANGELS return, the angels of broken souls.

We thank you xx