The Saga of Nora “the Nurse” O’Neil

On Her 90th Birthday

Whenever we think of mother
And we often do,
We think of all the things she’s done
For everyone she knew.

When she was just a little kid
Her mother sent her out
To buy the family half a ham
On-ee-ons and sauerkraut.

She was so smart she skipped two grades
In Seth Low Junior High
Younger, she was, than all her friends
Forbidden to join them at night

To go to the city, or see a show,
Or dance to the big band sway
Instead she went off to nursing school,
St. Francis in Pittsburgh, Pa.
It was there she received a letter one day
    From a friend of a friend who said,
    “I hope you won’t tell me to go away,
    But I can’t get you out of my head.”

So when she finished her studies,
    She became the wife
Of Robert M. O’Neil who was
    Forever the love of her life.

The kids came along as they usually do,
    Peggy, Nicki, Mike, Nellie and Bob
He worked in the mill. She worked at home
    Together each doing their jobs.
The neighbors came calling

With boo boos and cuts.

She treated them all

Broken bone, boils on butts.

Bob painted and fished

When he left the mill,

But Nora O’Neil

Had work to do still.
As Nora the Nurse
At Sesame Place
Where she patched up the kids
Who fell on their faces.

She took good care of Bob
Until God called him home
He looks down on her now
So she is never alone.

For her work on Earth isn’t finished yet
She still has things to tell
Us all, her family and her friends,
    About life and the secrets to aging well,
Which she does when she shares
    Her time and her stories
Passing on down
    The lessons and glories
Of a long life lived well
    Full of caring and love
Which pleases her Bob
    In Heaven above.
And so we pay homage

To you, Mom, today

You’re the best mommy ever

Happy 90\textsuperscript{th} Birthday.