

The Vaccination

By Patricia Crutchfield

His trusting eyes looked up at me
He smiled his sweetest smile
What a precious gift from God he was
My son, my first born child,

The nurse came in and weighed him
Put a thermometer briefly in his ear
Then she told me to take off his diaper
And expose his plump little rear.

I did as I was instructed
For I knew the procedure by now
It's time for his next vaccination
This time I won't flinch, I vow.

The syringes and vial of the serums
Lay benignly on her sterile steel tray
And though I try to watch her,
I find myself turning away.

His scream at the prick of the needle
Sends a bolt of pure terror through me
Its animal-like pitch was not normal
And I turned around quickly to see.

His beautiful body went rigid
Then spasmed again and again
What's happening to my poor baby?
And what can I do to help him?

I could sense the nurse's pure panic
As she called out to the doctor to come
The seconds that passed seems like hours
And where is that screaming coming from?

I open my eyes in a room filled with light
The silence a deafening roar
My husband is standing beside me
He says everything fine, but his tears tell me more

I try to sit up, but I'm weary
Another needle pierces my arm
I drift off once again into darkness
But my mind beats a steady alarm.

Two days and two nights I am sedated
Until now no one tells me why
Then the doctor appears with my husband
And immediately I start to cry

My most precious gift has been taken
He'll never again be mine to hold
His body once so warm and loving
Now lays on a slab icy cold

I'm sorry says the good doctor
A reaction we couldn't foresee
Please accept my sincerest condolence
I guess it was just meant to be

Our son now plays with the angels
And my heart breaks anew every day
It's the angels who tickle his tummy
And it's in their arms not mine, he will lay

A statistic, one in seventeen hundred
That's what they say of my son
But I say one child is too many
To die from a vaccination

So mothers do not be so trusting
Hear me before it's too late
Don't lose your child to the "program"
Investigate - don't vaccinate