The Journey

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College of DuPage

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The Warrior Healer

Some are destined to be one thing
Some are destined to be two
The latter describes myself
For I have been a butcher of men
And a savior to others of my ilk
My hands have been suited for a dual purpose
To wield the sword and axe against foe
And through graces not fully understood
Send magical healing into the wounds of my tribesman
I kill out of duty, not desire
Gifted with the sword, yet I take no pleasure from it
Warriors are numerous in tribe, healers are rare
Yet my astuteness in fighting chains me to the battlefield
While my God-given talent lies precariously dormant
Until the heinous injuries of my kinsmen are too great to bear
Perhaps I will miraculously grow old and unfit for confrontation
Then my true calling will finally be utilized to its fullest
For I fear not death, only destined potential squandered
Taking lives versus saving them is my life’s conundrum
May I solve it before it’s too late

Matt McNichols