

*Nenita Dansalan Pabrua*

St. Luke's Class '64

Ralph Waldo Emerson wrote:

    “To laugh often and much;  
    To appreciate beauty, to find the best in others;  
    To leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child or a garden patch...  
    To know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived.  
    This is to have succeeded.”

Manang Nita was a mother, a “big sister”, a grandmother, a nurse, a true friend and Emerson's words describe how she touched our lives.

Nenita Dansalan Pabrua passed away in Alberta, Canada on December 27, 2008 at the age of 68 when she lost her battle with cancer. She was married to my late first cousin, Juanito Pabrua. She is survived by her sons, Joanie and Jeffrey, daughters Pearl, Pia and Pinky and her grandchildren, Janus, Gianne Belle and Stacey.

I know Manang Nita not only because we both come from a small town and because she married into our family, but because we went to the same school of nursing, the St. Luke's Hospital School of Nursing. She literally showed me the way to St. Lukes, and helped me when I got there, helped me to become a nurse. Every now and then she also showed me how to be a good one. She worked for several years in St. Luke's Hospital and eventually moved to the local hospital in our town and retired early to raise her family.

I miss her, I owe her and I am grateful to her. I have very, very fond memories of her.

A Tribute  
By  
Fe SABAOT-CASHER  
Class '65