

Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow: Evolution of the Art of Healing

In times gone by, doctors went from door to door,
Healing the sick both rich and poor.
Medicines were drawn from leaves and roots,
Showing the power of nature's attributes.
Hands that soothed and hearts that knew,
Each of their patients' stories, both old and new.
There were no screens and no forms to sign,
Just noble professionals whose humanity would always shine.
All doctors were not just medical experts, but also noble and kind,
Trusted healers, true masterminds.

However, now times are different,
Healthcare is a business and sometimes profits may take precedence.
Today, hospital halls are bright with humming machines,
Care usually flows through electronic means.
The pulse once only felt by touch of hand,
Now flickers on a data strand.
Yet still, beneath the coded view,
A human heart still beats warm and true.

In the future, I wonder what might unfold?
I envision a healing world even better than the current and old.
With the help of AI and the knowledge so vast,
Robotics increasing the precision and making recovery so fast.
Assistance on technology may grow by leaps and bounds,
But the empathy in this profession would always be found.
Numerous tools of care may continue to blend,
But the human bond would never end!