***PRIČA CRVENOG PRSLUKA***  
  
U današnje vreme, sa razvojem modernog društva, sve više zaboravljamo na prave vrednosti. Stvarajući lažni osecaj komfora, sve više se gubimo u svom virtuelnom svetu, zaboravljajući da smo upravo mi odgovorni članovi čitave zajednice. Kao neko ko je veoma odgovoran, kako prema sebi, tako i prema drugima, od samog početka epidemije COVID-a 19, odlučujem da postanem volonter Crvenog krsta Srbije.

Iskreno, tog trenutka nisam znala da će upravo volonterski rad biti jedno neverovatno životno iskustvo za mene. Upoznala sam neke divne ljude, "ljude u crvenim prslucima". To su osobe velikog srca, uvek spremne da pomognu onima kojima je ta pomoć neophodna. Pružajući osmehe skrivene ispod zaštitnih maski pomagali su starijim ljudima, bolesnima i svima onima koji su u ovoj situaciji bili izolovani i sami. Osnovne životne namirnice i lekovi su stizali i do najudaljenijih sela. Odgovarali su na svaki poziv svesni rizika epidemije. Često smo pešačili i po nekoliko kilometara jer nije bilo mogućnosti obezbediti auto za sve ekipe na terenu. Iako je ponekad bilo naporno, vedar duh nije izostajao. Sa radošću smo prihvatali svaki novi zadatak znajući da ćemo time nekome mnogo pomoći.

Zauzvrat smo dobijali mnogo. Neverovatna zahvalnost ljudi koji su nam otvarali vrata svojih domova nam nije dala da odustanemo. Tople reči tih nemoćnih ljudi i njihov osmeh, zaista nemaju cenu. Često su nas dočekivala uplašena lica na kojima su tragovi teškog života ostavili večiti trag. Pristupali smo im sa empatijom, znajući da naše malo, njima puno znači. "Čuvajte se. Biće sve u redu," su reči sa kojima smo odlazili zatvarajući kapije njihovih dvorišta. Pri povratku svojim domovima, slagali bi utiske koji će zauvek ostati neispričane priče negde duboko u džepu crvenog prsluka...  
  
  
Autor:  
Gordana Đorđević  
Crveni krst Kuršumlija

***The story of the red vest***  
  
Nowadays, because of the development of modern society, people forget true values, more and more. By creating a false sense of comfort, we are becoming lost in our virtual world, forgetting that exactly we are responsible members of the entire community. As someone who is very responsible the same as to myself and to others, from the beginning of the epidemic of COVID 19, I decided to become a volunteer of the Serbian Red Cross.  
Honestly, at the first moment, I didn't know that volunteering would be an amazing life experience for me. I met some wonderful people, “people in red vests”. These are persons with a big heart who are always ready to help those who need it. They helped the elderly, the sick and all those who were isolated and alone because of this situation. While volunteers gladly shared smiles hidden under protective masks, basic foodstuffs and medicines delivered in even the farthermost villages. They were aware of the risk of the epidemic, but despite that, they responded to every call. We often walked several kilometers because it was not possible to provide a car for all volunteer teams. Although sometimes it was hard, the positivity between us was not lacking. We gladly accepted each new task, knowing that our engagement will help someone a lot.  
In return we got something invaluable. Because of the incredible gratitude of the people who opened the doors of their homes, we could not give up. The kindness of those helpless people and their smiles really have no price. Sometimes, on the door we saw the people with frightened faces on whom the traces of a hard life left an eternal mark. We approached them with empathy, knowing that our little, means a lot to them. "Take care. Everything will be fine," are the words with which we left their homes, by closing the gates of their yards. While we returning back, we commented our impressions that will forever remain untold stories somewhere deep in the pocket of the red vest ...  
  
The author:  
Gordana Đorđević  
Kuršumlija Red Cross branch