Avedis Donabedian: father of quality assurance and poet

M Best, D Neuhauser

THE SCHOLAR

In 1969 Donabedian received the Dean Conley Award by the American College of Hospital Administrators and in 1976 he was presented with the George Welch Medal by the American Medical Association. He was one of the original members inaugurated into the Institute of Medicine of the National Academy of Sciences. He was an honorary member of the National Academy of Mexico and the Royal College of General Practitioners of the United Kingdom (University Archives and Records Program, Bentley Historical Library, University of Michigan, USA). Foundations, libraries, and research centers in Spain, Argentina, Italy, Israel and Mexico are named after him.

As Donabedian received the Baxter American Foundation Health Services Research Prize in 1986, he stated: “In all my work I have tried to embody the passionate conviction that the world of ideas and the world of action are not separate, as some would have us think, but inseparable parts of each other. Ideas, in particular, are the truly potent forces that shape the tangible world.”

Donabedian understood health care as a system. He stated: “People have a big problem understanding the relationship between quality and systems”. “System management doesn’t get taught in medical school or nursing school”. “There’s lip service to quality and, goodness knows, propaganda, but real commitment is in short supply”. “Systems awareness and systems design are important for health professionals, but are not enough. They are enabling mechanisms only. It is the ethical dimension of individuals that is essential to a system’s success. Ultimately, the secret of quality is love. You have to love your patient, you have to love your profession, you have to love your God. If you have love, you can then work backward to monitor and improve the system.” Donabedian wrote 11 books and over 100 articles. His 1966 article “Evaluating the quality of medical care” published in the Milbank Memorial Fund Quarterly was where he divided quality of health care measures into structure, process and outcome. This has become the best known framework in health services research. It has the power of a great idea.

This 1966 issue of Milbank Quarterly reviews the state of the entire field of medical care research (today this would be called health services research). In the opening article Odin Anderson despairs that this research had not proactively influenced public policy. Politicians made decisions unsupported by evidence. He hoped for a future where research evidence would be used prospectively to guide policy.

Donabedian and Anderson propose two different ideas about influence—the power of ideas and the power of timely data. John Maynard Keynes (1883–1946) sided with Donabedian when he wrote “Practical men who believe themselves to be quite exempt from any intellectual influences are usually the slaves of some defunct economist. … It is ideas not vested interests which are dangerous for good or evil.”

Box 1 Correspondence with Avedis Donabedian

August 8, 1997

Dear Avedis,

What a pleasure to hear from you after so long a silence especially when, in your letter, you say you are interested in my poetry. Alas, there is no book, nor is there likely to be. My poetry is distinctly out of fashion (steeped as it is in antiquated romanticism) and moreover of not sufficiently advanced virtuosity. Mainly, I have written for myself, not so much for my own pleasure, as a need to deal with (perhaps come to terms with) somewhat painful things in my life.

I have, however, assembled a selection of my poems in two little pamphlets which I have shared with close friends. I am delighted to be able to send these.

Yours,

Avedis

Sept 5, 1997

Dear Duncan,

We will all be known for our scholarship in print. This literature gives no hint that there are real human beings involved in this enterprise, people who feel sad, who love, who take pleasure in watching a bird and who observe the world through the lens of emotions. Your “Recollections” break through this boundary between our austere professional work and our warm human state. In this way you do us all a great favor and service. You say to future generations that our studied search for better health care was carried out by feeling, passionate men and women.

This is why I am so pleased and why I thank you.

Sincerely,

Duncan

www.qshc.com
Donabedian’s three volume book set on the “Explorations in quality assessment and monitoring” (1980–1985) is a monumental contribution to healthcare quality. He articulated his seven pillars of quality as being: efficacy, efficiency, optimality, acceptability, legitimacy, equity, and cost. His contributions to healthcare quality include addressing issues such as access to health care, measuring and evaluating healthcare quality, completeness and accuracy of medical records, observer bias, patient satisfaction, and cultural preferences in health care.

THE POET

Professor Donabedian was a poet, passionate about literature, and a fluent reader in six languages. It was not his nature to confront people or to buck scientific trends. His strategic approach was to establish connections with “friendship and solidarity among all the different students he had throughout the world and to build bridges of understanding and appreciation among people and countries.” He profoundly touched the lives of many people. Julio Frenk wrote: “For the many dimensions of his generosity, everyone who knew Avedis Donabedian is indebted to him. But to owe something to this extraordinary man is a paradoxical debt, because it has forever enriched our lives.” Donabedian wrote poetry throughout his life. Near the time of his death he remarked: “It is the poetry that tells the most about who I am.”

A letter from Donabedian to one of the authors (DN) with a letter in reply are shown in box 1 and two representative poems by Donabedian, the first written when he was 73 years old, are shown in box 2. All are previously unpublished.

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**Box 2 Two poems by Avedis Donabedian**

**Encounter**

I dreamt I met you
One morning, quite by chance,
In an avenue of autumn trees.

How sad, you said,
That you had never loved me,
That you were only my friend.

How sad, I said,
That I had only loved you,
That I was never your friend.

Again we passed each other,
Sorrowing
That a friend could not be lover,
Nor lover friend.

Los Molinos Spain, December 7, 1992

**Daisies in winter**

It is deep winter now,
And deep the snow
On winter’s desolation
Wasteland of white
Torments my eyes, and bids
My sorrow flow.

Deep in my heart
There is your summer now,
To set my meadows greening.
Green-garlanded
Daisies are flecks of snow,
Their hearts aglow.

Deep under snow
It is dark winter now,
But in your sun
Winter shades into summer,
All seasons one.

Ann Arbor, March 2 and 18, 1995

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