

“Remember Me Whole”

*T*he last days, weeks, months and years were enshrouded in fears, dejection and anger
Allow them not to eclipse the health and joy of our early years.

The last moments press against the wall of our awareness
Tubes and more tubes chain us to bed and gurney
They imprisoned us like an iron cage.

But we will not grant those last events blind us from the melodies we have sung and the stories
we have told and the joys of sharing everything. Let us not allow cruel amnesia to erase the
glorious moments of the past and our fantasies for the future.

Remember me whole
We will not amputate the past, present and future that knit us together.

Remember me whole.

