

For Our Beloved Elders with Memory Loss

Fabu Carter

Some call you seniors
I call you wise elders
Living long and learning much.
You should be honored
Your grey hair a symbol of victory and authority in life.
When your memory hides or flees
And every face seems strange
Feel the other signs of love.
Gentle touch, kind voice
The spirit that welcomes you just as you are
Reassure yourselves
That you know how love feels
For it will chase the fear of forgetting away.