Taught Postgraduate Student: “Tell me and I forget, teach me and I may remember, involve me and I learn.” (Benjamin Franklin) Do you agree?

The Forgotten Lives

There’s no way of knowing, what could happen to you, but when it hits you realise, it can come out of the blue. The memories they’ve created, are no longer there; lost and forgotten, in a blank stare. It’s hard to not feel distant, as this person that you knew, can never be recovered or brought back renewed. There’s so much we could learn, so much to find out; if only there was the knowledge to bring this all about. Trying to discover, the answer that we seek, To keep our loved ones safe and the affects of dementia weak. Even a small involvement, supports us in this fight to understand Alzheimer’s and rid us of its plight.

On reading this you might pause, and think of the story, yet turning the page, you forget with no more worry. But I’m trying to teach, so that we may remember, because fortunately for us, our memory is together. What you need to know, is that we need to be involved, so that these forgotten lives, will not pass untold. Although they might not recognise, you still know them, their life is the story, you heard over and over again. Remember what was said, lessons, moments and songs; share them constantly, so they feel they belong. To see how much has changed, it’s difficult to stay, but at least we understand, so do not run away. As long as you are friendly, they will not despair, because how lonely it must feel, to be unaware. These are the forgotten lives, that you must remember, What you have shared, will stay with you forever.