## Should Alzheimer's Come, My Prayer

Dear Lord:

When the shutters of my mind close, trapping recognition and recall within, please allow Your Holy Spirit to...

Grant me peace that has eluded me on my journey from birth to now.

Assure me of security while confusion whirls in the world around me.

Permeate the depths of my consciousness with the fragrance of loves present and past.

Serenade my soul with the sweet music of grace and redemption.

Allow me – although challenged – to seek to be worthy of respect in a community of critics.

Make me, on my uncertain and unsteady course, a dispenser of kindness in the hope that others will grant it to me.

Instill serenity in my being to counter flashes of irritability.

Safeguard my ability to communicate with You, although I may not be able to convey my thoughts to others.

Bring Your light to the darkness that cloaks my psyche. Hold me steady with Your hand as You lead me to my eternal home.

As a child of the King, made in Your image, I surrender my life to the protection and providence of my Father.

Beecher Hunter President, Life Care Centers of America