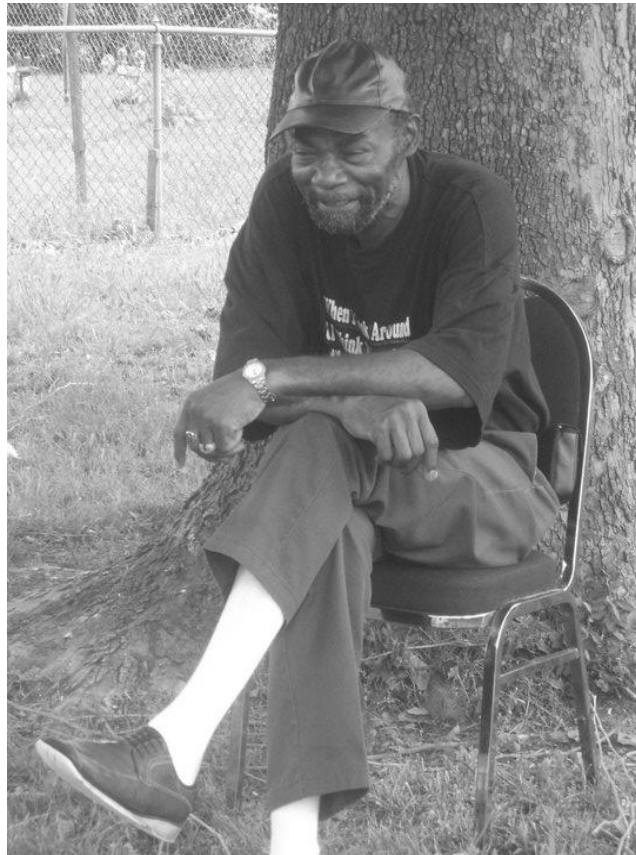


## DEDICATION

To LeRoy Haley, Jr., who at age 56 years young was diagnosed with dementia



*I will lift up mine eyes to the hills from whence cometh my help, my help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.*

Psalm 121:1-2

### **Dementia**

Quietly I spoke as my voice began to fade away. My body began taking on a new form while my brain told me to say and do things that were unkind to myself and others.

I often laughed thinking that I still have it going on, calling my loved ones by other names and looking at their faces as though I was meeting them for the first time.

Tumbling all the way back to my very beginnings of time, remembering only those who had passed away, yes, we all chat with one another from time to time.

But you know what? Dementia is like a dream that I can't wake up from. It doesn't hurt because like I said, I think I still have it going on.

I am so sorry to hurt all the ones I love, like my daughter, Lakiesha, and my granddaughter, Keyshawna.

NeNe always tells me that I have a wife, but I'm sorry I don't remember you (Delores) and I know that must have hurt.

I can call my sister's names Shariel and Sandra and brother Darryl. But if you were standing here in front of me, I would make you sad because I wouldn't remember your faces.

To my mother, Jonell, and my daddy, LeRoy, I do remember your voices... thank goodness.

As for Ne Ne, that's what I call my oldest sister, Lennell, you are taking good care of me. Everyone should not be mad at you. I told you when I was able to speak and make decisions for myself, that I wanted and chose to be with you.

I LOVE YOU GUYS

*LeRoy Haley Jr.*

P.S. My prayers are that I will walk out of the hospital well and not remember any of this, so, just know that God is not through with me yet.

*-Rev. Lennell Haley*

Be Blessed  
*Isaiah 53:5; 1 Peter 2:24 and 2 Kings 20*