A helping hand

Pendleside Hospice has become a sanctuary and a blessing for me

I was left in a dark place, alone and so sad

I was given some counselling and therapy so I could see that life was not that bad

I found others like me, who could tell their own tales of their big loss in their lives, how they had struggled to lift their own dark veils

So onward we went, to learn how to Journal, to create something artistic, original,

designs which we were not aware that and could never have thought possible Our cook made his MARK, inviting us to his kitchen, where we had a ball

Lots of fun and laughter, my first in three years, a great time was had by us all

Claire took us to another level, with Creative writing

How to have fun with something strange and exciting

Developing verses, relating stories and memories so close to our hearts

Shared with the others, no holds barred

Through all this, the trauma and tears

We made new friends and rolled back the years

And together we formed a new start

To go forward and share new memories heal broken hearts

Thank you Hospice for helping us to find a new outlook on life

Although there will still be struggle and strife

In those dark moments which will always be there

We are thankful that Hospice helped us when we needed them there.