

## Living with Motor Neurone Disease – A spiritual perspective # 23

We have added a new member to our household, although he sleeps in the garden.

Socrates, named after the philosopher due to his thoughtful expression, has a character of his own. Deep thought is not his only demeanour. He and I are eyeball to eyeball from my chair and he 'speaks' afresh every day. Thoughtful, tired, surprised, cheerful or angry are just a few of his moods, expressed through the window. You might make of him what you will from his attached photo.



If you are anything like me, you may well find that his disposition happens to match your own frame of mind. Or maybe it's just me? Anyway, sad thing is Socrates has seemed rather down in the last couple of weeks. Struggling to perform his usual ponderings of the world around him. Unable to rise above life's inevitable challenges. I guess it happens, but it took him and me by surprise. Mind you Socrates

has, so I'm told, leaned that way from time to time.

Funnily enough, as I type away his face is changing. There is a glimmer of a smile trying to break out. I am hoping that his spirits will keep on lifting. After all in the words of an old philosopher there is 'a time for every purpose under Heaven'.

Don't worry, I am not relying on a gorilla for support, although he has become a prime-mate!