

# Beatitudes

## For Friends of the Aged

by Esther Mary Walker

- Blessed** are they who understand  
my faltering step and palsied hand.
- Blessed** are they who know that my ears today  
must strain to catch the things they say.
- Blessed** are they who seem to know  
that my eyes are dim and my wits are slow.
- Blessed** are they who looked away  
when coffee spilled at table today.
- Blessed** are they with a cheery smile  
who stop to chat for a little while.
- Blessed** are they who never say,  
"You've told that story twice today."
- Blessed** are they who know the ways  
to bring back memories of yesterdays.
- Blessed** are they who make it known  
that I'm loved, respected and not alone.
- Blessed** are they who know I'm at a loss  
to find the strength to carry the Cross.
- Blessed** are they who ease the days  
on my journey Home in loving ways.