

# WHEN MEMORY FADES

Text: Mary Louise Bringle

Tune: HEGER  
Jayne Southwick Cool

*♩ = ca. 64*

*Piano p*

*5 S,A mp*

1. When mem-'ry fades and rec-og - ni-tion fal - ters,

*T,B mp*

when eyes we love grow

*mp*

*8*

speak to our souls of love that nev-er al - ters;

dim, and minds, con-fused,

This hymn was written for a friend whose mother was suffering from Alzheimer's disease and whose father, the primary caregiver, was growing increasingly frail. The text affirms that although our human memories fade and our human arms weaken, the memory and the arms of God uphold us everlastingly.

—Mary Louise Bringle

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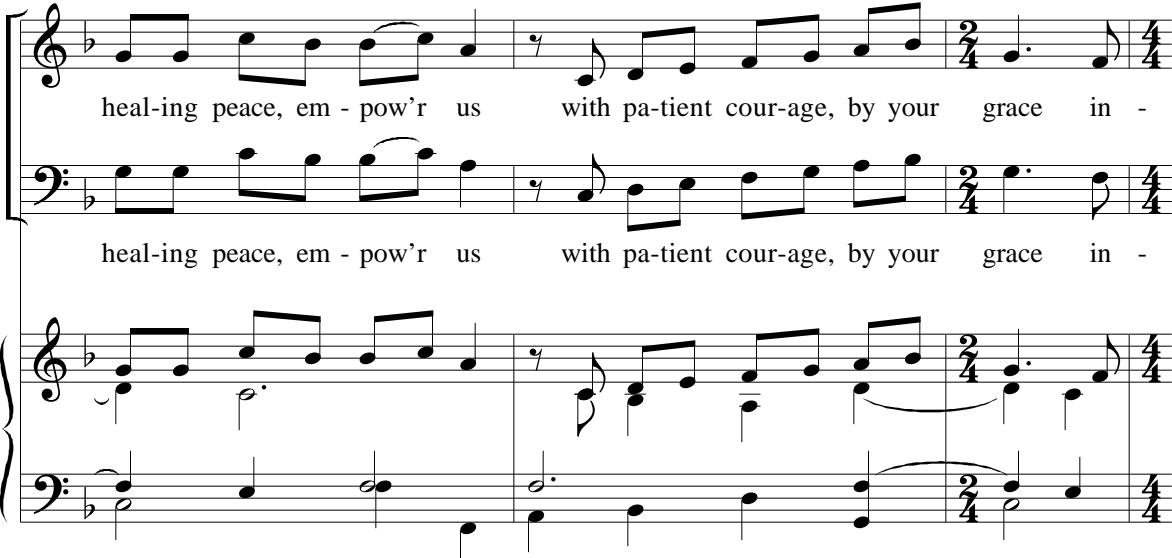
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11



O God of life and  
speak to our hearts by pain and fear a-bused. O God of life and

14



heal-ing peace, em - pow'r us with pa-tient cour-age, by your grace in -  
heal-ing peace, em - pow'r us with pa-tient cour-age, by your grace in -

17



fused.  
fused.

20 *S* *with expression*

2. As frail-ness grows, and youth-ful strengths dim-in - ish — in wea-ry arms, which

*A*

2. As frail-ness grows, and youth-ful strengths dim-in - ish — in wea-ry arms, which

*T,B*

2. As frail-ness grows, and youth-ful strengths dim-in - ish — in wea-ry arms, which

23

worked their ear-nest fill, — your ag-ing ser - vants la-bor now to fin- ish —

worked their ear-nest fill, their fill, ag-ing ser - vants la-bor now to fin- ish —

worked their ear-nest fill, their fill, ag-ing ser - vants la-bor now to fin- ish

26

— their earth-ly tasks, as fits your mys- t'ry's will. We grieve their wan-ing,

— their earth-ly tasks, as fits your mys- t'ry's will. We grieve their wan-ing,

their earth-ly tasks, as fits your mys- t'ry's will. We grieve their wan-ing,

*\*No breath*