

## TO REMEMBER ME...

In life I tried to be a giving person and want to continue to give at death. At a certain point a Dr. determined that my brain had ceased to function and that my earthly life stopped. I did not wish for any attempts to instill artificial life into my body with machines, tubes etc. Please don't call it my "deathbed" but my "bed of life"; I leave my body to be given so others may lead fuller lives. If I could speak today I would say... "Give my SIGHT to a person who has never seen a sunrise, a baby's face or love in the eyes of another. Give my HEART to a person whose own heart has caused nothing but pain. Give my BLOOD to a young person who has been pulled from the wreckage of a car, so that he may live to see his grandchildren play. Give my KIDNEYS to one who depends on a machine to exist from week to week.

Take my BONES, every MUSCLE, every FIBER & NERVE in my body to enable a crippled child to walk. Explore every corner of my BRAIN to help someone with dementia. Take my CELLS and let them grow so someday a speechless boy will shout at the crack of a bat and a deaf girl may hear the sound of rain on her windows.

Burn what is left of me and scatter the ashes to the winds to help flowers to grow. If you must bury something, let it be my faults & my weaknesses. Forget my sins (Jesus has!) and give my soul to God. If you do all I have asked, I will continue to live down here as well as in heaven. *"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."* John. 15:13 *"He being dead yet speaketh."* Hebrews 11:4

*Paul C. Fedena*

