

The Spiritual Heart of Dementia Care

Positioning, Recognising, Holding and Loving.

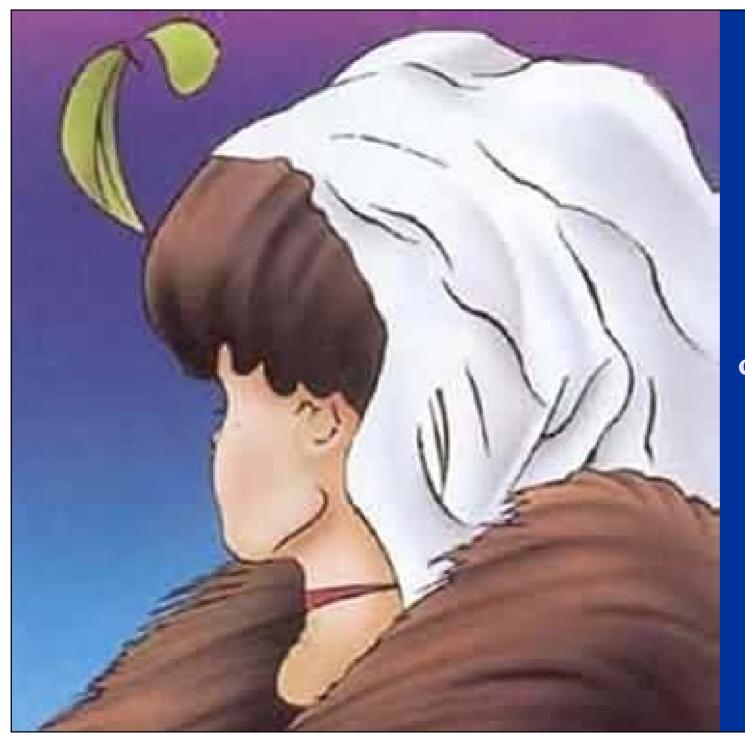
Cared for who I am...

"I hope that I will be loved and cared for just for who I am, even if who I am is difficult for me and for others"

Half empty or half full?

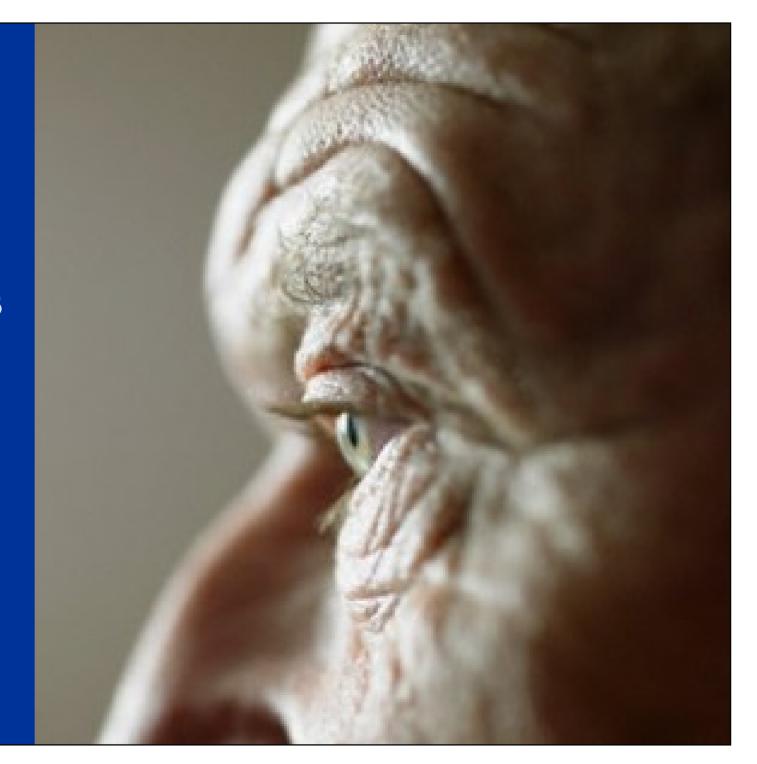
Because our culture so values rationality and productivity, observers easily characterize the life of the person with dementia in the bleakest terms because it lacks sociocultural worth. The experience of the person with irreversible and progressive dementia is clearly tragic, but it need not be interpreted as half empty rather than half full.

(Stephen Post The Moral Challenge of Alzheimer's)



The way in which we describe dementia will determine what we see

Jimmy's Story





The question of the Self

How do you know who you are?

The stories of our lives

We are the stories we tell about ourselves *and* the stories that others tell about us.

Backward and forward stories

Holding one another well

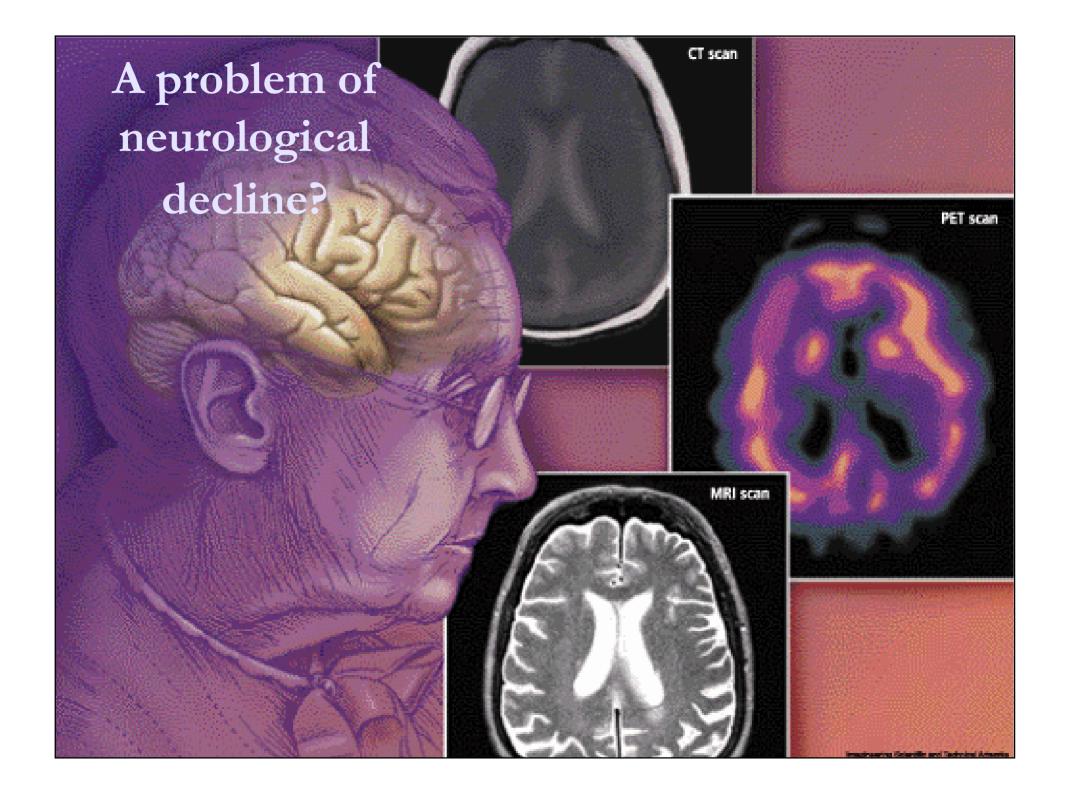
Positioning

What you say is what I am?

Standard notions of role are criticised as being overly static and disembodied. Roles describe typical social positions – wife, mother, banker, teacher, student – but fails to identify the particular experience of someone who is ascribed such a role.

The way in which we position a person within a relationship will determine how we respond to her.

What stories do we tell about dementia?



The medicalisation of dementia

our understanding of dementia has been constructed by a cluster of discourses, of which the dominant one is grounded in medical science. Within this interpretative framework, the person is totally subsumed to their neurological condition, even to the point where, linguistically, they are frequently referred to as 'dead.'

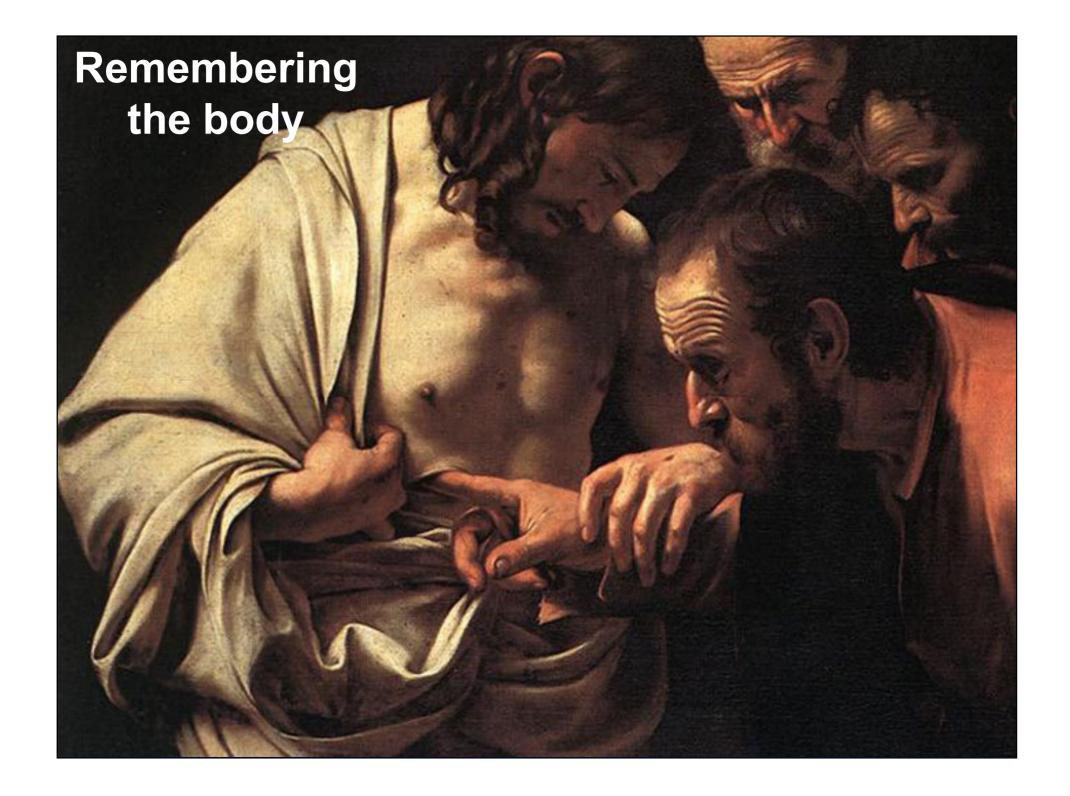
Tom Kitwood Dementia Reconsidered

The problem with the standard account

It does not take seriously the social nature of dementia

It does not take spirituality seriously

It does not take seriously the importance of the body for human personhood



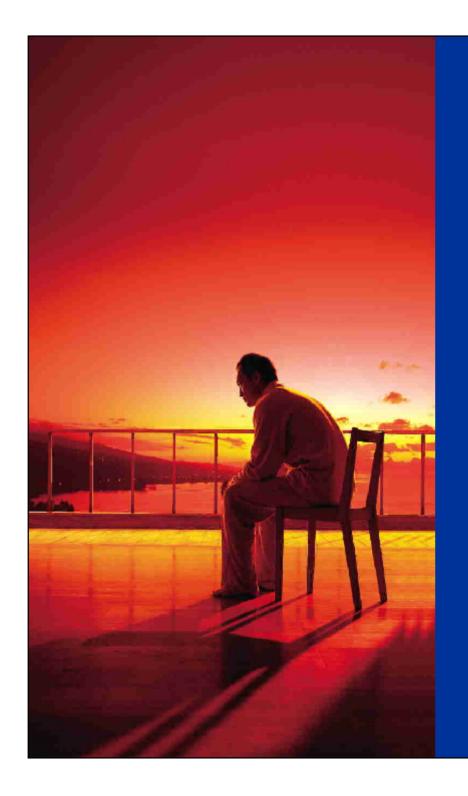
No place like home?

Our bodies remember what it is like to be at home

Rementia

- Clear examples have been noted of 'rementing,' or measurable recovery of powers that had apparently been lost;
- a degree of cognitive decline often ensued, but it was far slower than that which had been typically expected when people with dementia are in long term care.

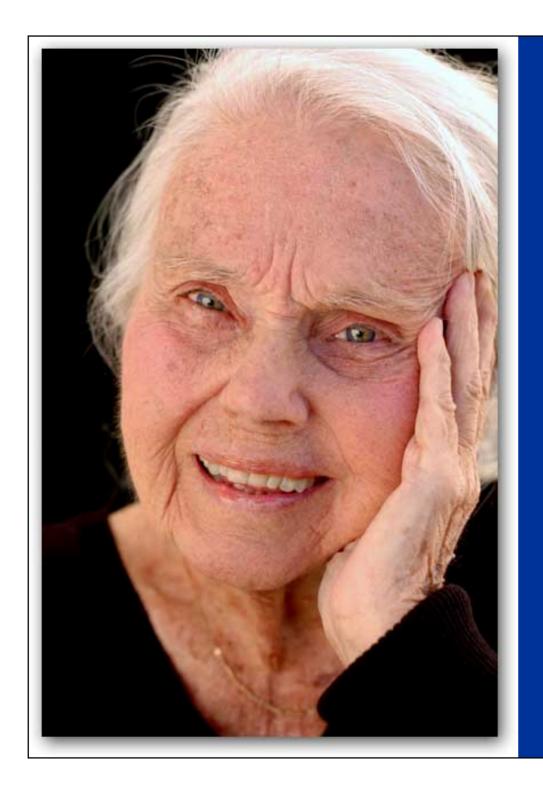
Sixsmith A, Stilwell J, Copeland J. 'Rementia': Challenging the limits of dementia care. International Journal of Geriatric Psychiatry. 2004;8(12):993-100.



A Problem of Memory?

Where are our memories?

Our memories are held in the stories that we tell and that are told about us



May's Story

"Forgetting Whose we are"

Recognising

Forgetting who you are.

Does she recognise me?

Three types of recognising

Identification of things

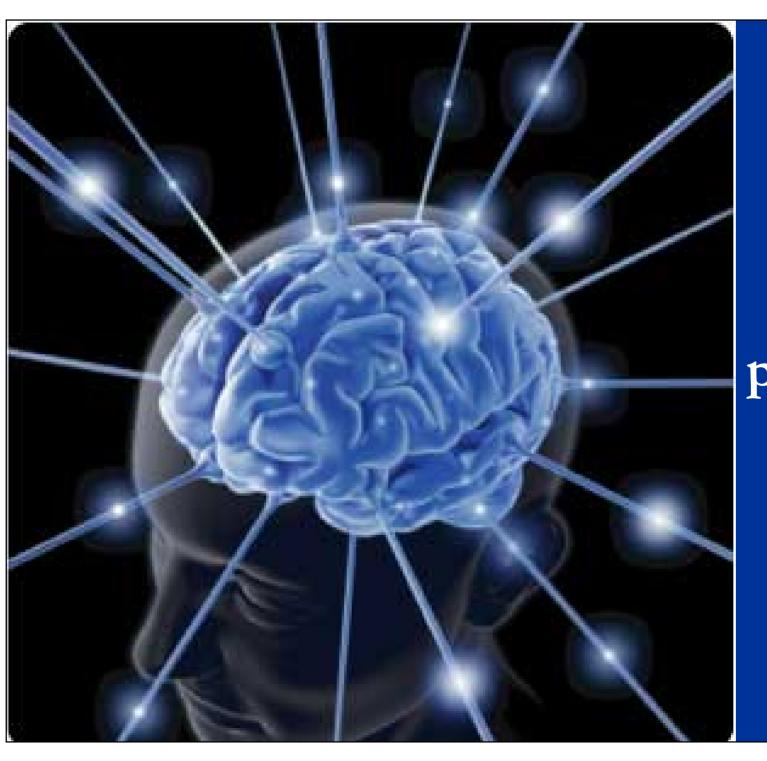
Self recognition

Recognition by an Other

Does she recognise me?

"The question concerns my mother's ability, as a sovereign self, to actively draw intellectual distinctions amongst the objects and people around her. I have come to think, however that also at stake...is whether or not she is granted social and political recognition by others."

(Janelle S. Taylor (2008) 'on recognition, caring and dementia.' Medical Anthropology Quarterly, Vol. 22:4 pp313-335



A
problem
of the
mind?

Once the mind has "gone" the person no longer exists

Where is your mind?

"How do you really know [his mind has gone] you don't really know for sure do you? You don't really know if those little plaques and tangles are in there, do you? ...how do I know that the poor man isn't hidden somewhere, behind all that confusion, trying to reach out and say, "I love you, Sara"? [weeps]

Gubrium Jaber F. 'The Social Preservation of Mind: The Alzheimer's Disease Experience.' Symbolic Interaction. Spring 1986, Vol. 9, No. 1, Pages 37–51

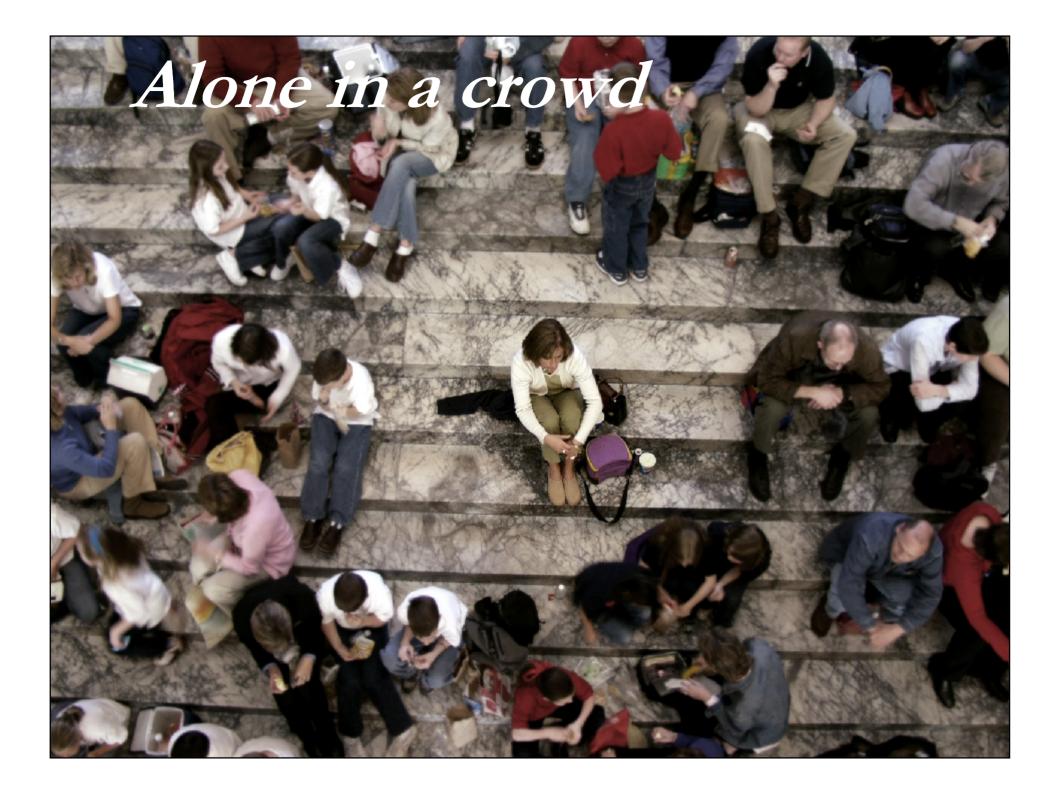
The mind is under common ownership!

The case of psychotherapy

The mind is both an individual and a social entity.

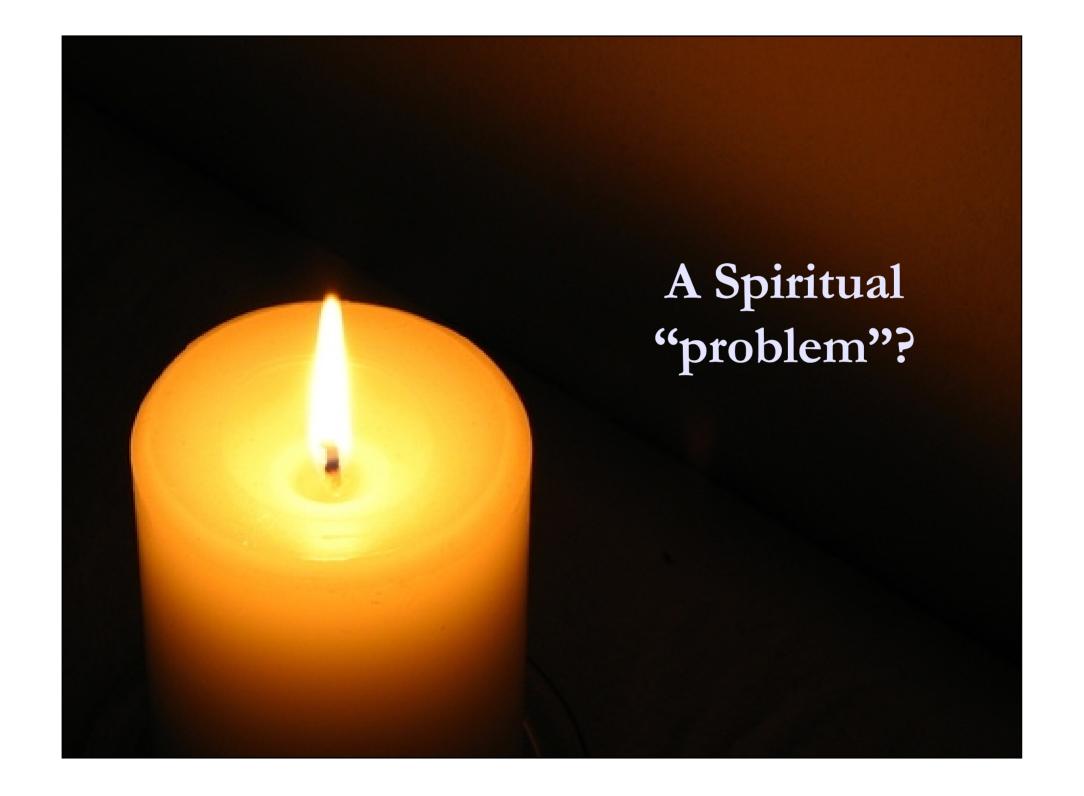
A question of faith?

I am because we are...



Where are my friends

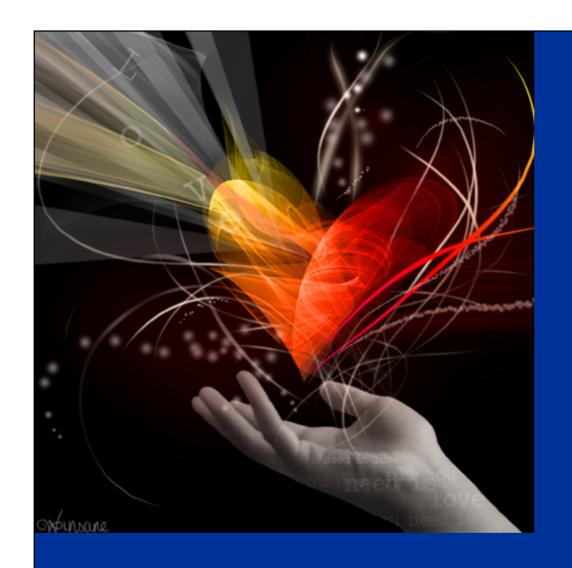
- Middle class ... friendships are not generally expected to bear the weight of deep and diffuse obligations to care. More like pleasure crafts than life rafts, they are not built to brave the really rough waters – and these are rough, corrosive, bitter waters indeed. Dementia seems to act as a very powerful solvent on many kinds of social ties. I doubt that many friendships survive its onset.
- **Taylor p. 319**





Key Spiritual Questions

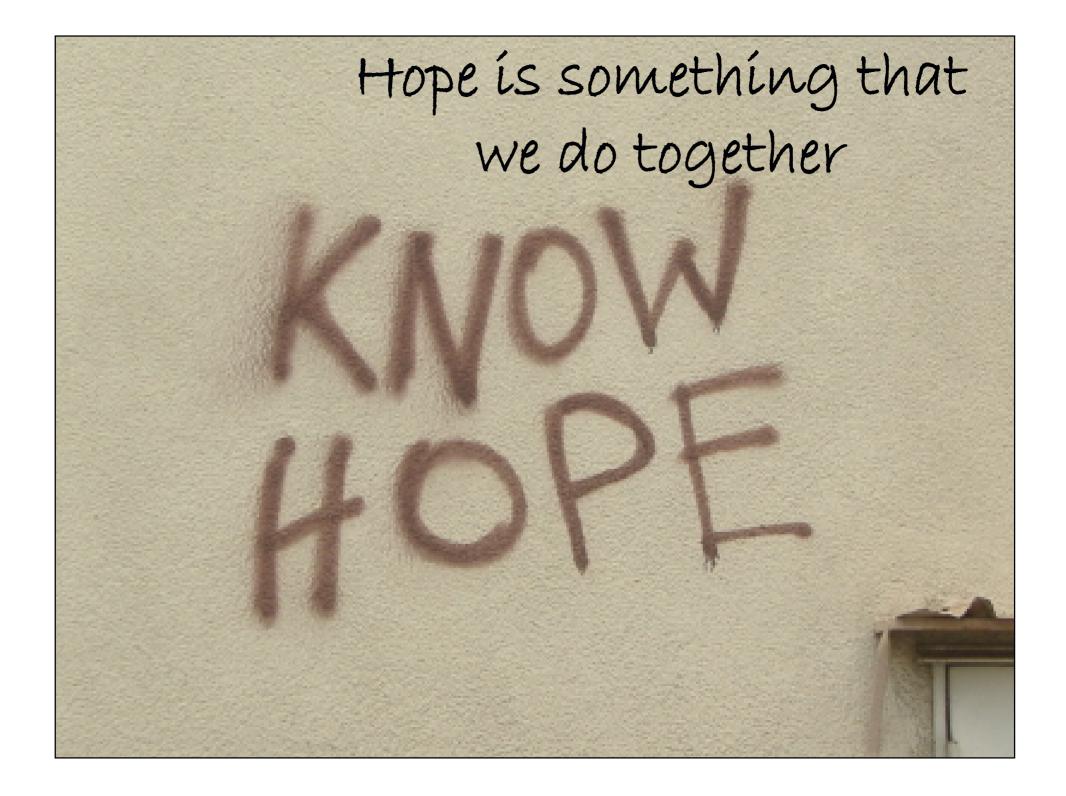
- Who am I?
- Where do I come from?
- Where am I going to?
 - Why?



Spirituality is love

Its good that you are here...its good that you exist!





Love Requires Faith

Cared for who I am...

"I hope that I will be loved and cared for just for who I am, even if who I am is difficult for me and for others"

The spiritual heart of dementia care

Faith, Hope and Love...but the greatest of these is love