## MANIFESTO (after I Corinthians 13)

### Page I: Theory

If I can advocate for your needs; if I have the expertise and professional language to get those needs prioritised; if I have no shame in speaking up, questioning doctor's decisions, arguing on your behalf

But I don't have love

I'm just a snake's rattle, a bluebottle's irritating buzz.

If I know exactly how the system works to manipulate it on your behalf; if I understand the physiology and psychology and neuroscience and psychiatry of your condition; if I brandish a faith that has been here before (too many times)

But I don't have love

I might as well be a robot-carer, a textbook.

If I sacrifice my free time and hobbies, pour everything I have (my energy, my health, my relationships) into caring, and take some twisted pride in that martyrdom

Instead of loving myself alongside you

I end up resenting you and losing everything.

## Page 2: Questionnaire

# (\*) INSERT NAME HERE

Tick Y (yes) or N (no)

(	*) is patient.	Y/N
(	*) is kind.	Y/N
(	*) does not envy.	Y/N
(	*) does not boast.	Y/N
(	*) is not proud.	Y/N
(	*) does not dishonour others.	Y/N
(	*) is not self-seeking.	Y/N
(	*) is not easily angered.	Y/N
(	*) keeps no record of wrongs.	Y/N
(	*) does not delight in evil but rejoices in the truth.	Y/N
(	*) always protects.	Y/N
(	*) always trusts.	Y/N
(	*) always hopes.	Y/N
(	*) always perseveres.	Y/N
(	*) never fails.	Y/N

#### Page 3: Vision

But where I have a career, it will end. Where I have expertise, it will be superseded. Where I have loved ones, they will die.

For I only know now and not what the future holds.

I only see the back view of the tapestry.

One day I hope to see the full design and then I will forget all the tangled yarn and knots.

I'm not finished with yet.

God's not finished with me yet.

For now, these three colours continue to weave their pattern: faith, hope, and love.

And the richest hue is love.