

THESE ARE THE THINGS



THAT ARE

HAPPENING

By: Marcus Jung



A few years ago, my grandfather was sick with lung cancer.



And my mother needed brain surgery for a benign brain tumor.



The doctors & workers did their best to help both of them.



I am incredibly grateful for everything they did in those tough times.

Thankfully my mother's surgery was successful.



She is back to her very happy self.

Unfortunately, my grandfather was too sick, but was able to pass peacefully.



That was a painful & complicated time for me. My mind was a mess.



But after some time, I wanted to pay back all the help my mother & grandfather received, by helping others in the health care system.

I became a social recreation volunteer at a Senior care home!



It definitely wasn't easy at first.



Many of the residents reminded me of my grandfather.

But as time went on, I became more & more of myself again.



Many residents are also frustrated with their own issues.



Many are unhappy that they can no longer walk.

Many are unhappy because they can't hear.



Many are sad that they cannot see.



And many cannot understand each other.



But more than the physical losses many of the residents have experienced, they have lost partners, friends...

IN

MEMORY

LOVING

they have lost their memories...



lost their thoughts...



Lost their **MINDS.**

Ricky. One of the first residents I ever met.

Hello!



Ricky is a happy man.



He could watch TV all day long.

Whenever I see him he is quick to come over and say hi!



Hey! Hey!



For almost a year since I met Ricky he always greeted me. He would always say "Hey Marcus!"

Hey Marcus!!



But something changed one day, Ricky said something new.

???



...



Do I Know You?



But it wasn't only  
Ricky...

Where am I?



I've met many residents  
with Alzheimer's or Dementia.

What was I doing again?



Some who forget their spouse.

You look like my husband.  
Hahaha



You look like my wife!  
Hahaha!



Some who forget their  
pets.

Whose dog is this?



Some who forget their  
family.

Who are you?

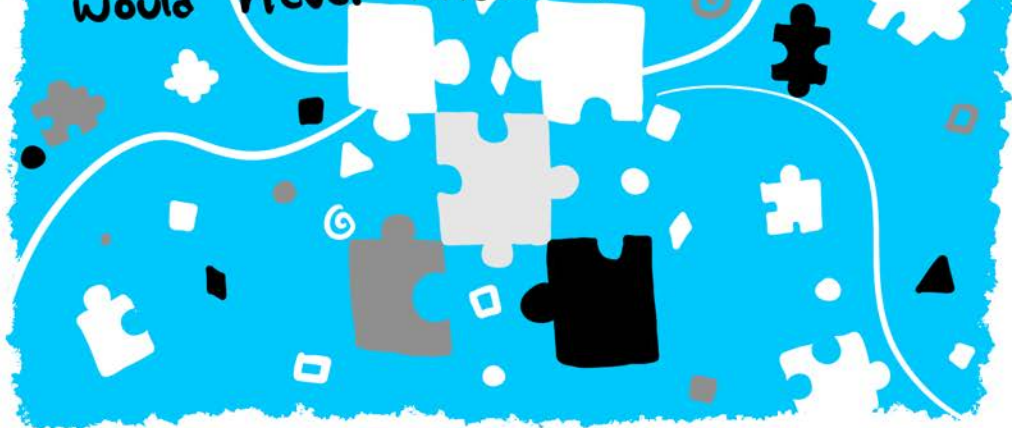




Some who forget THEMSELVES



However, there are moments that you would never know.



Moments where their memories are so clear that I can relive their stories with them.



Stories of joy...



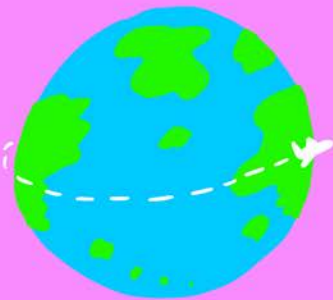
and stories of sadness.





Beautiful memories & stories.

Stories of immigrating  
across the world.



Stories of trying to make  
it in this new world.



Stories of meeting friends, partners,  
and starting families.



I didn't see my husband for years!  
We were on opposite ends of the Earth!  
When he finally made enough money,  
I was able to come here for a  
better life!

I was a professor at an Ivy League University!

Now my own kids are professors!



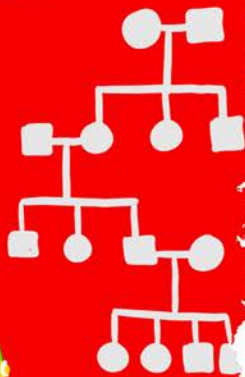
Can you believe that we were doctors at the same hospital for 30 years!



I worked 20 years as a taxi driver to put my son through school!



I came here all alone, now I'm a great grandfather!!



I've had a challenging life, but I wouldn't change a thing.



Hey Mom! We're coming to visit you today!

But some lives feel  
too challenging...

Too Unpredictable.

Thoughts become  
disordered...

and painful when  
Self-aware.

Like Leanne, a woman who is  
incredibly happy...

But incredibly frustrated...

There's something wrong  
with...



THERE'S

SOMETHING

WRONG



WITH

MY

BRAIN

THERE'S  
SOMETHING



WRONG  
WITH...



THERE'S  
SOMETHING

WRONG



WITH

ME.

Dear...

Oh dear, there is **NOTHING** wrong with you. I'm here.



The residents support each other.



And we support them...



through thick & thin.



The residents are truly amazing.



And because the residents are so amazing, and their stories, memories, & lives are so impactful, I've healed in my own way by listening to them.



I once asked a resident what she thought of people. Maybe it was the way she answered...



But it has stuck with me ever since.

Hmm... people? Well...

They sing. They play. They laugh.  
They cry. They joke. They know.  
They smile. They dance.  
They remember. They forget.  
They fight. They hug. They celebrate.  
They care. They kiss. They sleep.

They live.

They die.

They are...



humans.



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