

Andrew Lewis

In Memory

for orchestra and electronics

In Memory is a reflection on life with dementia, and especially the experience of unpaid family carers. Extracts from recorded conversations with family carers are woven into the fabric of the piece, forming its melodies, harmonies and rhythms.

The title *In Memory* carries different meanings: it is the sense of identity that resides in memory, and a memorial that marks its loss; memories of the person as they were, and more recent memories of the challenges the caring role now brings; it is a plea to remember the millions of family carers whose work often goes unrecognised, and a call for greater recognition and support. Finally, the piece is offered in memory of those who have been lost to dementia, and as a celebration of what remains when all else is forgotten.

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... remember ...

He doesn't remember

... sadness, despair, guilt ...

They didn't understand

... just exhausting ...

Life was closing in, and we'd barely started

... really frustrating ...

People are on their knees caring

It's wearing (...remember...)

Everything has to be planned (...remember...)

... very lonely ...

Dementia's part of my life, caring twenty-four seven

... sadness, grief, despair (...remember...) in this caring role

... constant repetition, constant following you around,

it's wearing

The person you love is disappearing from you

He doesn't remember

He'll turn round to me and say, 'Where is she?', and I'll say 'Who?'

'My wife, where is she?' – and I'm with him

It creeps up on you: I am a carer! (...remember...)

I don't want to be

... music ...

He was looking at a newspaper or a magazine that I'd given him

And he was reading out loud, but singing what he was reading

The last few times he was talking it was in a sing-song voice

Whatever he said was in a sort of sing-songy, lilty way that was musical

He was sort of singing what he was saying

So he was just really enjoying singing

He loved classical music,

'The Chorus of the Hebrew Slaves', 'Tannhäuser'
Music ... seems to soothe him

He's always had a very strong faith
... I pray ... (...remember...)
... the 23rd Psalm ... (...remember...)
... it's a great comfort ...

The LORD is my shepherd, I shall not want
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures
The LORD is my shepherd ...
Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death
I will fear no evil
For thou art with me ...