

Living with Motor Neurone Disease – A Spiritual Perspective # 32

The wheels really came off a few weeks ago!

Actually it was only one wheel, rendering my wheelbarrow useless. I was so proud of that little vehicle too. I had fitted two rear wheels turning an ordinary garden cart into a dual purpose tool. A traditional barrow that doubled up as a walking aid. For a while I had pondered manufacturing them for someone like CareCo.

All this did have a funny side to it. Those who know me will know my allegiance to my hometown football club. The clubs trademark song goes like this:

↖ I had a wheelbarrow the wheel fell off ↘
(*to the tune of 'on top of Old Smoky'*)

And believe me it often does. Already out of the FA Cup before Christmas.

Anyway, with a condition like mine you have to accept that life's wheels will just keep falling off. But, to quote a great man – 'Though the flesh is weak, the Spirit is willing'. And so perhaps I just say 'que será' to a few bits of me continuing to fail!

Well if you find a wheel falling off for you in the near future stay strong. Like my wheelbarrow, there may even be a spare to get you back on the road.

Go well.