LIGHTHOUSE

Raging Storms,

Oceans Vast,

Darkness,

a Voice,

I cannot see; where am I?

Help me!

Which door is mine?

Is anyone there?

Someone take my hand!

NO falls!

Resident Call Lights, in a Nursing Home, are the Beacon of Light!

Resident Care Aides, exhausted, human frailties, ARE THE LIGHTHOUSE!

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