

**VALUING THE PERSON.
WHO THEY ARE AND WHERE
THEY ARE COMING FROM.**

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A Story

- ▶ **What's your story?**
 - ▶ **The stories we tell about ourselves are the key to our well-being.**
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Older than Ireland






▶ I lived in Currow, not in the village – a bit from it . I was working as a carpenter by trade – a good trade it was harder – a lot of hard work – more machinery now – enjoyed my work – pleased with people I was working with – was a happy time – everyone was the same. More pressure now – more responsibility now to keep up with the times. Used to travel to football matches in the evenings – it was very entertaining kicking the ball – I played, not too much – travelled up to Croke Park. I used to go on bicycle – bicycles were not so good that time, wearing out, punctures, chain falling off.




Three Forms of Self.

- **Self 1 – “The self of personal identity”**
 - **Self 2 – our physical and mental attributes**
 - **Self 3 – The different social persona that we construct in different situations in which we live our lives.**
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The Self of Personal Identity







➤ I married in 1961 in London. We came back to Cork and lived in Rathcooney. I had 4 children, Cait is our oldest, then Martin, Paul and Bridget. We then adopted Mary. I had been fostering children when my own started school. ~I fostered more before Mary. I fostered Mary then adopted her. I had three miscarriages then had a hysterectomy. I liked going out and about a lot. I liked bingo and cycling and walking

Our Physical and Mental Attributes





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- ▶ I feel inept, all my life I have been a perfectionist . I was always punctual and efficient. Little things make me intolerant. I constantly compare how I would do it myself. I feel I need to relax more.
 - ▶ It annoys me when jobs are left unfinished

The different social persona that we construct in different situations in which we live our lives.

May your life someday be as awesome as you pretend it is on Facebook.



your  cards
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- ▶ I'm content enough. I never left home though. I lived near my parents when I married. They say when you don't leave home that you don't have as much experience of life so maybe that's why I'm easily pleased. But I can honestly say that I'm very happy at the moment. I don't feel that I'm missing out on anything.
 - ▶ We had little business – my husband still has it – little shop and petrol pumps. Was in England for years doing factory work and housekeeping. Was housekeeper for a priest. I loved baking, used to make my own bread, lovely homemade brown bread and currant cake and cooked bacon and cabbage – my husband's favourite dinner.

What is Narrative?




Framework of Narrative Practice





What does Valuing the Person mean?

- **Working with Narrative Aspects of Care – Loss, Boredom, Staff Attitudes, Expectations, Coping/not coping, Loneliness, Communication, Resignation/Acceptance, Environmental constraints, Contentment.**
 - **Acceptance,**
 - **Value**
 - **Attention.**
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What is Working in a Storied Way.

- **Person-centred Moments Vs Person-centred Care**
- **Approaches and Styles**
- **Narrative, being, knowing and doing**

Narrative Being

How People Respond to Change

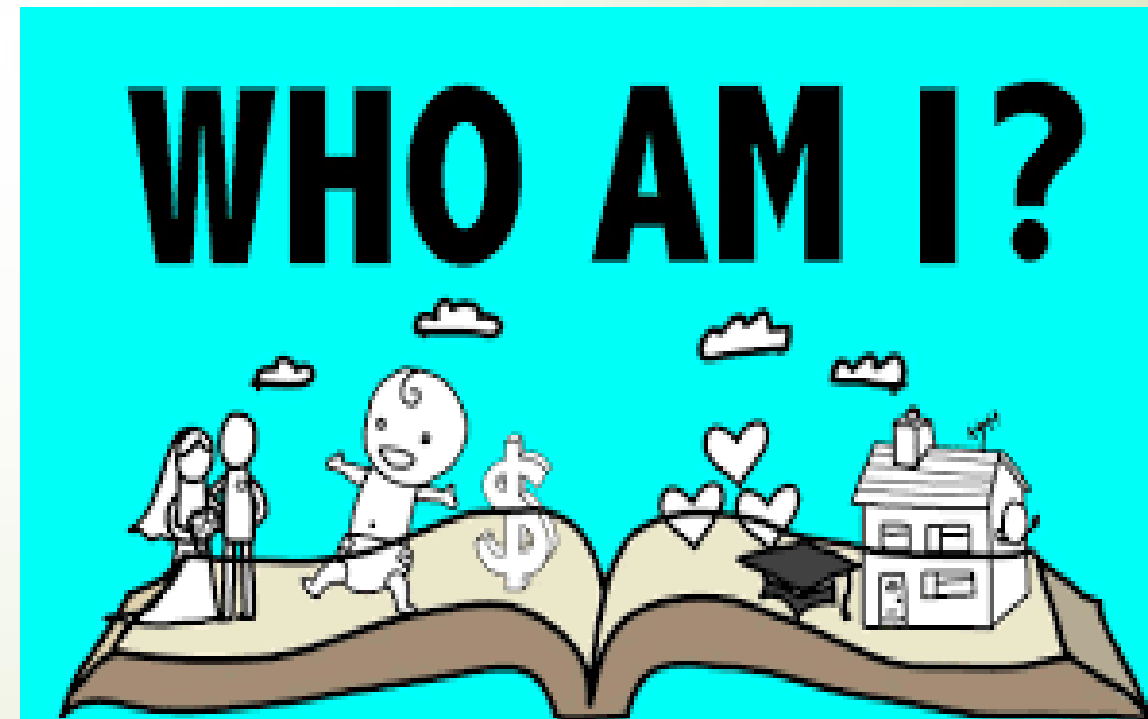
- ▶ Engagement
- ▶ Communicative Spaces



Narrative Knowing

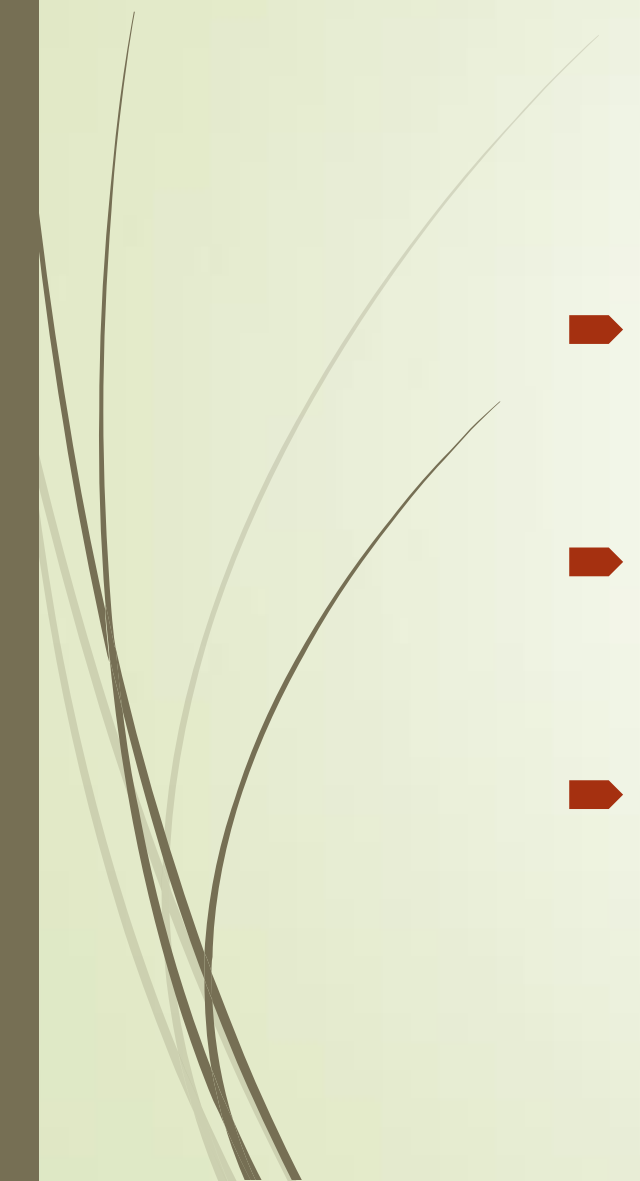
Development of shared understanding

- Shared understanding
- Leadership
- Narrative identity.





Narrative Doing Intentional Action

- Narrative of residents
 - Narrative of staff
 - Narrative of organisation
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Knowing the Person



Molly's Tale

Catherine Buckley (2014)

This is my story
What does it mean
Do you care that I climbed mountains.
Or that I had dreams

to one day be famous,
an author or accountant.

You know me as Molly
A mother and a wife
but that is not the sum total of my life...
My dreams they were vast and some even came true.

This matters to me
Does it matter to you?

I sometimes feel angry
That you do not realise
I climbed Kilimanjaro when I was 35.
I wrote a novel in my 20s and I have 2 degrees.

This is the essence
of who it is to be me.
So I sit here in this nursing home
And my intellect declines
Because no one engages in a way that defines
The me I want to be, the person I am.

The one with the accolades,
the parchments and bad hands.

Bad hands from working in a bakery from 16-24 but you
didn't know that did you as you come to my door.

You're pleasant enough
I cannot deny
But our conversation is superficial,
very American pie.

"Good day" "How are you"
"I hope you are well"
Do you really care... I cannot tell.

I long for more substance,
to have a real voice.
To be considered in decisions
regarding my life.

I want to contribute,
I have some ideas
I was really quite something
before I came here.

So please do include me
and let me take part.
Ask my opinion
It will be a start.

Debate and consensus
make everything clear
When you work in this way
it really shows that you care.

