

An Anthem for the ADA Anniversary (with homage to Maya Angelou)
By Katherine Schneider

You can talk about me instead of to me.
You can question my right to be.
You can pity and disrespect me
And ignore my needs—"I didn't see."
And still I'll rise.
I'm your grandmother who doesn't hear.
I'm your friend living with anxiety and fear.
I'm your grandpa who has "lost his mind"
Or his wife who is going blind.
And still we'll rise.
We're one out of five
Not Dead Yet—still alive!
Our needs aren't special—they just are.
A parking space that's not too far,
A friend who listens even if it takes longer,
And fights for access with us—together we're stronger.
And still we'll rise.
We won't stop until all can play,
Work, love and pray in whatever way.
So celebrate with us. Because of the ADA
And caring people, we can say
Together we'll all rise!