

## GREETINGS FROM ST ANDREWS

JULY 2020

### THE STRANGEST SUMMER

Isn't it a strange summer? No one is taking holidays , the pubs and restaurants are only just beginning to open, swimming pools remain shut, and we are unable to have visitors, still. I can assure you all that we are watching the government guidelines in regard to this very closely, we miss you all , and we know you are missing us, and we want to see our home buzzing with the visits and the laughter that you all bring. In the meantime, I hope you enjoy our latest news letter. Let me remind you we post regularly on facebook, and you can keep up to date with us there.



### KEEPING BUSY

We have been very busy here at St Andrews this month, we have done lots of arts and crafts, we have got the new raised bed planted with all sorts of flowers and veg, and have tried to keep it weed free. Staff have discovered that singing and dancing while wearing PPE in the scorching heat is far too much, and so Cheryl has got

inventive and created games such as OPEN THE BOX, SPIN THE WHEEL and FIND A FORTUNE. All these are very, very loosely based on tv game shows, and you are guaranteed not to win a car or a speedboat at the end !!

All the residents are waiting for the hairdresser to be able to return, and if your family member is caught on camera with an unruly mop of hair , we do apologise, staff are doing their best!!



SMG contacted me, and asked if we would make some flowers or butterflies for a display they are doing, and residents worked hard at creating some beautiful results .



## FATHERS DAY

Of course, in June comes fathers Day, and we all appreciate the dads, grandpas and father figures that we have the priveledge of caring for here at St Andrews. So a little treat for each of them was in order , of course !



## BIRTHDAYS

We seem to have a lot of birthdays in June. And below there are pictures of those that have celebrated .



Lily



Eddie



Joyce



June



Kathleen



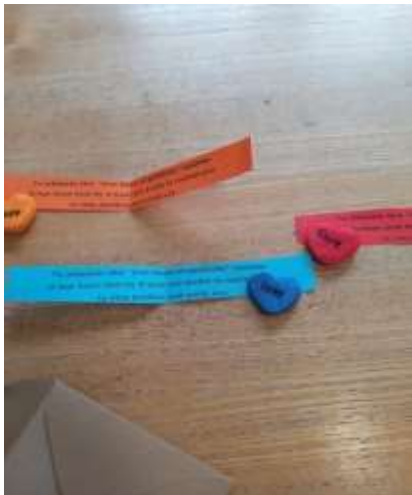
Mary



Polly

## THANK YOU ALL

We never realised how much we are in the thoughts of you all, or just how much we are appreciated, until this lockdown, and we have found it humbling and wonderful that we are treated this way. We have received so many lovely gifts, and thoughtful cards, from all sorts of people. Tiny children who have made us cards and gifts right through to large companies, like Boots and LNER who have gifted us items. And you, kind and generous family and friends of our residents, providing us with treats and gestures, and reminding us that you are still out there for us. Thank you .









## And finally, I don't know about you, but 100 days of lockdown has taken its toll....

I'm fed up of this lockdown, not able to go out

Not able to send the kids to school, listening to them shout.

I'm fed up of queuing outside for my shopping, where we all stand 6 feet apart,

Clutching our sanitized trolleys, and hoping the rain doesn't start.

I'm fed up of each daily update, always pretty much more of the same

Don't go out, stay alert, wash your hands, blah blah blah, says silly old whats his name

I'm fed up of missing the birthdays, the weddings, the parties ,the pub

I'm fed up of cooking the dinners all week, I want to go out for some grub!!

I'm fed up the tv is all reruns, because filming new shows cant take place,

And reading of breeches on beaches, which I think is a total disgrace.

I'm fed up of dressing in plastic, my apron , my gloves and a mask

To breath without something across my breath holes, is a small thing for someone to ask.

I'm fed up of missing my grandkids, and I'm fed up of face time and zoom

I want all my family at my house, all together, at once, in one room!!

Well, thank you for letting me grumble, I needed to let of this steam

I'm fed up of lockdown and covid , and I'm sure you all know what I mean .

Cheryl x x