

GREETINGS FROM ST ANDREWS

OCTOBER 2020



As the nights begin to draw in, we are reaching my favourite time of the year. I like nothing more than to snuggle up next to the fire with a good book, and the curtains shut tight. I wonder if you agree?

This Autumn seems a bit of a strange one, with no trick or treaters expected, and no gatherings for fireworks and bonfires. I wonder if any of you are being inventive with ways to pass these events. If you have any photographs you might like to share, please do send them to me at activities.standrews@jasminehealthcare.co.uk and we can print them in next month's newsletter, I'm sure the residents would love to see them.

ACTIVITIES

Residents have been very busy during September, and using their creative skills quite a lot.

Some of them helped me to brighten up the activities board, and I am thrilled with the results.



Some have taken part in making our beautiful No Place Like Home display, again with fabulous results



A few residents decided to try their hand at baking, and we all benefited from some lovely buns for tea



Others have enjoyed quizzes and trivia sessions, sing a longs, armchair exercises and playing with the OMI projector.



We have watched new friendships begin to bud, and older ones continue, which is lovely to see.



BIRTHDAYS

We celebrated several birthdays in September, each one with a delicious cake provided by our kitchen.



Beryl



Brian



Gwen



Doreen



Margaret

ANOTHER ROUND OF THANK YOUS

As always you have all been super generous with your kind words and thoughts towards us. We do so appreciate all these treats and cards, and we cant say thank you enough to you all



A REQUEST

We will be selling Christmas Squares again this year, and I am seeking donations to make hampers, or for prizes. If anyone would like to donate, please drop items off at the front door! All donations are very gratefully received.

If you would like to buy a square, they are £1 each, and although you cant come in and pick your own, I will happily take your money and add you to the board !!!

Thank you xx

And finally....



These eyes have seen such changes, they've seen things they never thought could be,

Things that sounded like a fairy tale, now common place to you and me .

These eyes saw men go off to war, fathers, brothers, uncles friends.

Some returned, though not the same, for some their stories end.



These eyes saw mothers cry with grief, worry etched upon their face,

They saw the joy of homecoming, saw the world a different place

These eyes saw babies, pure and new, and watched them as they grew

These eyes watched to keep them safe, and taught them all they knew



These eyes have cried at weddings, these eyes have cried in pain,
These eyes have watched as time went by, these eyes have stayed
the same

These eyes have filled with laughter, these eyes have shone with
light

These eyes have stayed wide open, when others slept at night



These eyes are the window to the soul, to the person still inside
These eyes still watch and speak to you, these eyes still smile with
pride

When words wont come so easy, and thoughts just turn to sighs
The thoughts that they are thinking , are right there in these eyes .