



Fun Times in Assisted Living

August 6, 2021 Edition

COVID STATUS

We had two employees test positive for COVID this week. They are quarantined at home. All staff and residents have been tested over the last 2 days. Our residents continue to remain healthy and well. As a result, our visitation restrictions must continue.

Please check our website for the most up-to-date information:

www.oddfellows.com/covid-19



“One small crack doesn’t mean you were broken, it means you were put to the test.”
Unknown

BUDDY

Three years have passed, but I remember the day like it was yesterday. I remember the growl. I remember the scream. I remember the blood running down my daughter’s face. I remember Buddy licking her hand afterwards. I remember running every red light between Milton-Freewater and St. Mary’s hospital. I remember how little she looked lying on that gurney. Mostly I remember how brave she was. So much braver than her mom.

It was a warm spring night, we were making dinner, everything was normal. My husband was just outside the screen door barbecuing hamburgers. Emily was standing next to our dog Buddy watching dad out the screen door. To this day we don’t know what happened but Buddy lunged up and bit her face dragging her to the floor leaving one puncture and two huge gashes from her eye socket down to her jaw line.

She laid on that ER gurney for a solid hour without moving while the Dr. stitched on her face. Twenty-seven stitches in a 12-year old’s cheek. One single tear rolled down her cheek. Her biggest concern was Buddy and what would happen to her. She didn’t want her dog to go away. The dog that hurt her.

We did rehome Buddy, but to a home where we could still come to see her. Which Emily did, the very next day. She had to see Budster. She had to tell Buddy she was ok. What did she do – she played fetch with Buddy for an hour while Buddy ran back and forth like nothing had ever happened. It was in that moment when I saw true strength. My daughter is stronger than I will ever be.

Did you know that scar tissue is stronger than regular skin? Scars don’t mean you are broken; they mean you survived. It’s a message I think is important today. These days of COVID are scaring us. The continued inability to visit on campus is scaring us. The fighting over masks and vaccines is scarring us. But we will survive and our wounds will heal into scars. Like my daughter, we might have some flashbacks, but in the end, we will be stronger, kinder, more determined and more compassionate. We will have grown because we were tested. We will be better for the scars.

Blessings,
Kari

This picture was taken about 3 hours before Emily was bitten.



WYATT'S WAGON



There is a children's book called "Wyatt's Wagon". The story is all about how Wyatt goes for a hay ride with grandpa and how they make room for each friend they find along the way. This is my favorite picture from the week because you know what – these four wonderful people are doing just that. They are scooting back to make room for one more person. I see it countless times each day, people trying to make room so someone doesn't have to wait longer for the elevator to come back. What a true blessing our residents are!!

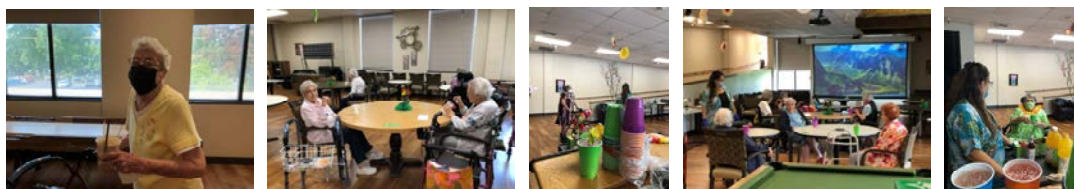
GOT YOUR SUNTAN LOTION?

Warm mornings are a favorite here at Odd Fellows. It reminds me of good friends sitting on a porch swing together soaking up the time together. It's a moment to get some fresh air (only when the air quality is good), chat a little with a friend, maybe even make a new friend and just let the sun warm your soul.



ALOHA

Mai tai anyone? Maybe a little frozen treat? We are closing our eyes and listening really hard to see if we can hear the waves crash. We are imagining we are in Hawaii during the month of August. Doing different things to celebrate Hawaiian traditions and just some good old fashioned fun times. Each week our amazing Activities Team will be featuring a different yummy tropical drink to sip on or a delicious frozen treat to enjoy while our residents catch up with their neighbors. Whether its time spent at the Malt Shop or at Island Drinks time, good times abound. Aloha Friends!



TROPICAL POKER

There is just something about these pictures that makes my heart happy. Poker is fun, but made even more fun with a little tropical flare!



AND WE DID SOME OTHER STUFF TO 😊

