



Fun Times in Assisted Living

April 2, 2021 Edition

COVID STATUS

We are blessed to remain COVID free amongst both staff and residents.

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

www.oddfellows.com/covid-19



“I still believe in Santa, the Easter Bunny, the Tooth Fairy, and even true love. Don’t even try to tell me different.”

~Dolly Parton



BELIEVE

I tried to tell my son that Santa wasn’t real. He was about 8 at the time, I figured it was time he knew. He proceeded to tell me in no uncertain terms that I was misinformed. Santa, the Easter Bunny, the Tooth Fairy, Jack Frost, and Mother Nature were all in fact very much real, I just wasn’t believing hard enough. Kinda hard to argue with that. Out of the mouths of babes for sure!

That young boy has grown into an incredibly practical, black and white thinking young adult. Looking back, I’m glad I didn’t argue with him and that he was able to believe in the magic of it all for just a little while longer. All too soon, the harsh realities of our world enter in and we begin to become calloused, hardened to the magic. It becomes a “must do” instead of a “believe” moment.

Have you seen that magic in a young person’s eyes? When they see something that they can’t actually believe is real but yet there it is. That Easter basket full of treats, the presents under a Christmas Tree, the Elf on a Shelf who causes mischief every Christmas. When do we stop seeing the magic in those moments? Maybe if we’re lucky we don’t. Maybe the magic just shifts a little. Instead of wonder of the Easter basket that was left for us, the magic instead becomes the sparkle in your grandchildren, children, spouse, parent’s eyes when you hand them a special something. Maybe the magic is still there, we just have to see it with our heart.

This past week we’ve been blessed here at Odd Fellows to see some of that magic. There is a yellow smiley faced balloon hanging on my door that one of you brought to me. I don’t know who brought it, but it’s lifted my spirits every time I open the door. There is magic in the smile of a woman who got to have a pink margarita with her family after a year apart. There is magic in that hug you weren’t able to give for the last year. We’ve been blessed to see all that magic this week. So, here’s to believing in a little more magic this Easter weekend! May that magic continue to spread.

Blessings,
Kari Randall, MSW
Assisted Living Director





A LITTLE SHOPPING ANYONE

Clothing Sales are incredibly popular here at the home. When our supply of donated clothing becomes more than we can manage, we have a clothing sale. Almost everything is sold for 25 cents. But all the money earned from that sale is funneled back into the Activities Department to be spent on more fun things for the residents. It's a win win. For those who love to shop, there are gads of fun things to look at, try on and possibly take home. The Activities crew even gets into a little of the action with some dress-up moments for a laugh or two.



WHERE IS THAT EASTER BUNNY

This past Thursday saw a come and go Easter Party in our Odditorium. Treats and good times mixed together with a Scavenger Hunt. Plus, an Easter egg hunt in the morning. Let's not forget the cheese ball carrots that everyone went home with. Good times were had for sure. Even our trust Administrator got in on the action. No know knows if he finished that Scavenger Hunt or not though 😊



SOMETIMES YOU WANT TO GO WHERE EVERYBODY KNOWS YOUR NAME

I am absolutely enamored with Happy Hour. Each Friday afternoon neighbors and friends gather together to play a game and sip a beverage. Some have alcohol, some do not. But what is the same are the smiles. Each week this group grows a little in numbers. It's big enough that we will soon have to get creative with our space so that we can keep everyone a safe distance from each other. It's such a fun way to bring a busy week to a close. Cheers!

