



Fun Times in Assisted Living

September 24, 2021 Edition

COVID STATUS

We continue to have 1 COVID positive employee. That person is quarantined at home. Our residents continue to remain healthy and well. Unfortunately, our visitation restrictions must continue.

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

www.oddfellows.com/covid-19



“Sometimes you will never know the value of a moment until it becomes a memory.”
~Dr. Seuss



MOMENTS

This morning started with the news of the untimely death of one of my daughters’ teammates and ended with baby snuggles. Such vast differences. The dichotomy of the two situations is not lost on me. I started the day sitting next to my daughter helping her to dry her tears. I brought my day to a close snuggling with not one, BUT TWO, newborns.

There is something about staring into the precious face of a newborn that just stops the world for a moment or two. As I stood there looking down into these two incredibly precious babies, the circle of life became very apparent. How do we get from a precious infant to a teenager taken to soon from this world? I remember holding my newborns and marveling at what the future might hold for them. But not once did I think that they might pass from this world before I do.

Then my thoughts drift to the parents of the young teen. How their world must be shattered. How do you get up the next day? How do you keep going? I truly hope none of us ever have to answer that question. That none of us have to feel that pain. I had a mother tell me once, years ago after she had just said good-bye to her son that losing a child “should be against the rules.” It’s a bit simply said, but the pure truth of that statement rings oh so loudly.

I have this wooden sign at home that says “We didn’t know we were making memories, we just thought we were having fun.” Tonight, there is a family reflecting over those moments from a life stopped short. It is my most fervent hope that the moments they are reflecting on are the happy times filled with laughter and love. The moments throwing the football in the back yard or sledding together on a winter afternoon. Those are the memories, the snapshots from our lives that we so often take for granted. We think there is always a tomorrow.

I pictured the tomorrows of these precious newborns I was given the honor of snuggling with this afternoon. How many “memory moments” will they have over their lifetimes. What will their treasured memories be? I sincerely hope they are granted long lives to fill to the brim with memories. But I also hope that they, and all of us, feel the true pleasure of those moments. Because they weren’t just moments, they were memories. Memories more precious than gold.

Blessings,
Kari

AND THE RAIN CAME DOWN

It was such a blessing last weekend to have some real rain. That smell after a rain, it's as though magic is in the air. The world just feels clean again, like a new start. But I'm not so sure that Nick was feeling that magic?



SELFIE SISTERS RETURN

I don't know about you all, but I've missed these ladies. They've taken a leave for the last few weeks and gone on adventures that they didn't share with us. But our favorite selfie sisters have returned. And they've added yet another member. Welcome to the selfie club Miss Belle!



BANG THOSE DRUMS

I wasn't kidding last week when I mentioned that a drum set might be a decent Christmas gift idea. Our drum class continues by popular demand. In fact, it is so much fun that our staff have been popping in. And the beat goes on . . .



IT'S ALWAYS TIME FOR HAPPY HOUR HERE!



THE FACES OF ODDFELLOWS

We are blessed to have such beautiful humans call our facility home. These are just a couple of our precious friends!

