

CHRISTIAN COMMUNITY HOMECARE

JULY

HOMECARE HERALD

I recently returned from a fun and wonderful week with my son Steve who resides in Florida. We played in the Atlantic Ocean, barbequed, swam in the pool, drove to Key West (twice!), and ate lots of Key Lime pie and fresh Mahi-Mahi sandwiches. I am thankful to all of you for allowing me this time away and for the peace of mind I had in knowing everyone would be receiving excellent care from our caregivers. I have great confidence in our present staff of dependable, mature women.

Hopefully all of you will spend some time relaxing this summer, whether it is to make a visit outside of your home or perhaps just to enjoy a glass of lemonade.

The heat is bound to slow us down and when it does remember to partake of extra fluids.

Happy Fourth of July month. I pray that all are safe and that we appreciate life in America. All good things come from God. Bless this land of ours then Father, and all who make decisions concerning our country.

In His Service, Chris



ON THE LIGHTER SIDE!



SENIORS WORTH A FORTUNE

Author unknown

Remember, old folks are worth a fortune—silver in their hair, gold in their teeth, stones in their kidneys, lead in their feet, and gas in their stomachs.

I have become a little older since I saw you last and a few changes have come into my life. Frankly, I have become a frivolous old gal.

I see five gentlemen every day. Will Power helps me get out of bed. Then I go see John. Next, Charlie Horse comes along; and when he is here he takes up a lot of my time and attention. When he leaves, Arthur Ritus shows up and stays the rest of the day. He does not like to stay in one place very long; so he takes me from joint to joint. After such a busy day, I'm really tired and glad to go to bed with Ben Gay. What a life.

PS: The preacher came by to call the other day. He said at my age I should be thinking about the hereafter. I told him, "Oh I do all the time." No matter where I'm at—in the parlor, upstairs, in the kitchen, or down in the basement—I ask myself: Now what am I here after?

BIRTHDAY WISHES



Jane Betteken: July 2

Mildred Daily July 22

Louis Kuhlman July 27



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Pirate joke!

Once there was a retired pirate who decided to live with his brother.

The pirate walks up to his brothers house and knocks on the door and his brother answers the door and says, "Oh my gosh , what happened to your hand!?! "

The pirate said, "I lost it in a sword fight , but now I have a hook."

Then the brother said, "What about your leg?"

The pirate said, "A cannonball hit it , but now I have a peg leg ."

Then the brother said, "Well , what about your eye?"

The pirate said, "I got some dust in it ."

The brother said, "How could you lose your eye by just getting some dust in it?"

The pirate replied, "It was my first day with my hook!

