



Homecare Herald



WITH AUGUST COMES CHANGE

Dear Friends,

I hope this summer you enjoying the sunshine yet keeping cool. It's hard to believe it's already August. Before long we will be back to jacket weather!

August always brings about changes for me. It's back to school time for my kids. Time to get everything and everyone organized. It's a time to get back on schedules and routines that we let slide during June and July. It's a time for starting over. This year is somewhat different as I too am going through changes.

Recently my husband's company was merged with another one. As you might imagine, a lot of stress comes with wondering if he'll have a job and what job it might be. We

have a son that will begin college within the next 2 years. It's a time for decision making and soul searching for our family.

After many hours of conversation as well as lots of prayer, I have decided to resign my position with Christian Community Homecare and seek full time employment elsewhere. It is a decision that has been very difficult for me as I have been here 6 years and love working with all of you, the staff and the church.

Rest assured the program will continue to provide you with loving caregivers. They will be there with you just as before. Nothing will change except folks in the office. Jane, our administrative assistant chose to leave this month to handle some family

issues and spend more time with ailing relatives. It was then I had to decide if I should hire someone new or let the new director find the person they wanted to work with.

A search is underway for my replacement. I will be around to help with the transition period as much as I can. I will keep you posted to what moves are happening. I will miss all of you and my position here.

Please don't hesitate to contact the office if you have any questions or concerns. I will be happy to talk with you.

In the meanwhile, God is good and will take care of all of us on our life's journey. May He continue to bless you richly with love and laughter.

Fondly,

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No one cares how much you know unless they know how much you care.

QUESTION OF THE MONTH



What is your favorite song?

My very first dance with the love of my life, soon to be husband, was to the instrumental song, "Deep Purple". The song was performed by a band called Art Tatum in the early 1930's. My husband and I never missed a chance to get up and dance to our favorite song. Both of us loved to dance! - Loretta

My favorite song is "Crazy for You" by Kenny Rogers. My husband and I danced to this song at our wedding reception. It is "our song". It's funny how we don't often listen to it now, rather we save it for special occasions and quietly listen to the words. Every now and then I even get him to dance with me in our living room!

-Linda

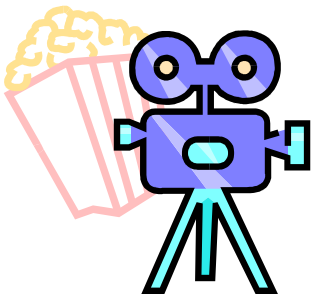
What is your favorite historical place?

My favorite historical place was Busch Stadium (the old one) because I was such a cardinals fan year ago.

—Margaret



AUGUST QUESTION OF THE MONTH....



**WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE
MOVIE OF ALL TIME?**

Everything's easy after it's done; Every battle's a "cinch" that's won; Every problem is clear that's solved — the earth was round when it revolved! But Washington stood amid grave doubt with enemy forces camped about. He could not know how he would fare till after he'd crossed the Delaware.



Though the river was full of ice, he did not think about it twice, but started across in the dead of night. The enemy waiting to open the fight; likely feeling pretty blue, being human, same as you. But he was brave amid despair, and Washington crossed the Delaware!

So when you're with trouble and your spirits are soaking wet, when all the sky with clouds is back, don't lie down upon your back and look at them. Just do the thing; though you are choked, still try to sing. If times are dark, believe them fair and you will cross the Delaware!

THINK . . .

A few years ago at the Seattle Special Olympics, nine contestants, all physically or mentally disabled, assembled at the starting line for the 100-yard dash. At the gun, they all started out, not exactly in a dash, but with a relish to run the race to the finish and win. All, that is, except one boy who stumbled on the asphalt, tumbled over a couple of times and began to cry.

The other eight heard the boy cry. They slowed down and looked back. They all turned around and went back. Every one of them.

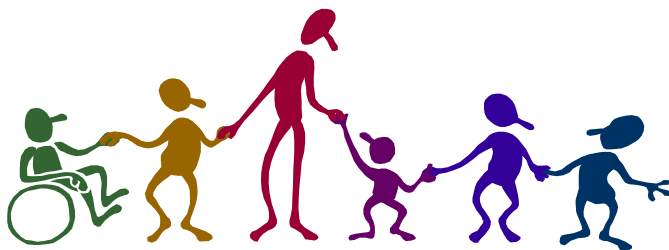
One girl with Down's Syndrome bent down and kissed him and said, "This will make it better."

All nine linked arms and walked across the finish line together.

Everyone in the stadium stood — and the cheering went on for several minutes. People who were there are still telling the story. Why?

Because deep down we know this one thing: What matters in this life is more than winning for ourselves. What truly matters is helping others win, even if it means slowing down and changing our course.

~~author unknown



A Prayer for Aging with Dignity

I don't want to grow old God. I don't want any part of it. But since I have no power to stop the clock, my prayer is this: Let me age with grace.

Show me the way, God. Be with me. Grant health to my body and clarity to my mind. Give me strength. Help me to overcome my vanity.

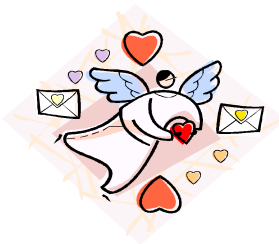
Teach me to combat self pity. Don't allow me to become set in my ways. Shield me from isolation and from loneliness.

May the love of my family and friends be my reward for all the struggles of my youth.

Let all the blessings of age emanate from me. Let wisdom flow from my mouth, let compassion flow from my heart, let acts of kindness flow from my arms, let faith flow from my soul, let joy shine forth from my eyes. Amen.

-Author Unknown

Angels Explained by Children



My guardian angel helps me with math, but he's not much good for science.

- Henry, age 8

Angels don't eat, but they drink milk from holy cows. - Jack, age 6

When an angel gets mad, he takes a deep breath and counts to ten. And when he lets out his breath, somewhere there's a tornado! - Reagan, age 10

Angels live in cloud houses made by God and his son, who's a very good carpenter.—Jared, age 8

It's not easy to become an angel. First, you die. Then you go to heaven, and then there's still the flight training to go through. And then you got to agree to wear those angel clothes.—

Matthew, age 9

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maintain independence,
wrapped in God's Love"**

