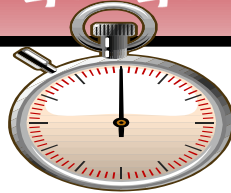




MANOR



TIMES

December 2023

*Hastings Manor Festival of Trees
Items on Display & Tickets on sale*

November 22nd to December 17th

Tickets \$2.00 each or 3 for \$5.00

Your best value:

One sheet of 15 tickets for 20.00

Funds raised through this event will support the purchase of Therapeutic Blanket Warmers for the villas.



**Draw date = Monday, December 18th at 10am
in the multipurpose room**

Join us for the excitement to see who the winners are!

Christmas Holiday Celebration

Residents, family members, volunteers and Team Members

Join us at Hastings Manor this Holiday Season

Wednesday, December 6th—7 to 9 p.m.

Music by Vicki Spurell and refreshments in the Multipurpose room.

Festival of Trees tickets will be on sale (cash only) and

have your picture taken with Santa!



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Special points of interest:

For those who are sending/receiving mail ...

Remember to include your room number on your postal address.

This will speed up the sorting process of the mail delivery system.

Please be reminded to have all items received for Christmas marked and labelled with your name on it., through laundry and nursing services.



THE GOOD OLD HOCKEY GAME

At one point during a game, the coach called one of his 7 year old hockey players aside and asked 'Do you understand what cooperation is? What a team is?'

The little boy nodded in the affirmative.

'Do you understand that what matters is not whether we win or lose, but how we play together as a team?'

The little boy nodded yes.

'So' the coach continued 'I'm sure you know when a

penalty is called, you shouldn't argue, curse, attack the referee, or call him a bone-head. Do you understand all that?'

Again, the little boy nodded.

The coach continued 'And, when I call you off the ice so that another boy gets a chance to play, it's not good sportsmanship to call your coach dumb-ass, is it?'

Again, the little boy nodded.

'Good' said the coach. Now, go over there and explain all that to your mother!'



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RESIDENT'S COUNCIL REPORT

Resident's Council gathered on November 6th with all executive and villa representatives in attendance.

Updates were heard from:

- Hastings Heroes Certificate distribution to Team Members
- Fundraising events for the

Villa Wall Art project

- Student recruitment and supply acquisitions for the Villa Wall Art project
- Resident accompaniment requests to appointments when family/friends unavailable. Residents are to be aware that

volunteers can not be assigned; paid services can be contacted at resident's expense.

- Festival of Trees fundraiser for the purchase of therapeutic blanket warmers on the Villas.
- Holiday Celebrations for all residents and family members during December

ENJOY THIS DAY & BE THANKFUL

*I may never see Tomorrow
There's no written
guarantee
And things that happened
Yesterday
Belong to history*

*I cannot predict the Future
I cannot change the Past
I have just the present
moment
I must treat it as my last*

*I must use the moment
wisely
For it soon will pass away
And be lost to me Forever
As part of Yesterday*

*I must exercise compas-
sion
Help the fallen to their
feet
Be a friend unto the
friendless
Make an empty life
complete*

*The unkind things I do Today
May never be undone
Any friendships that I fail to
win
May nevermore be won*

*I may not have another
chance
On bended knee to pray
And I thank God with humble
heart
For giving me this Day*





THE TEN DOLLAR BILL STORY

If you take a look at the back right-hand side of a Canadian \$10 bill, you will see an old veteran standing at attention near Ottawa war memorial. His name is Robert Metcalfe and he died last month at the age of 90.

That he managed to live to that age is rather remarkable, given what happened in the Second World War. Born in England, he was one of the 400,000 members of the British Expeditionary Force sent to the mainland where they found themselves facing the new German warfare technique- the Blitzkrieg.

He was treating a wounded comrade when he was hit in the legs by shrapnel.

En route to hospital, his ambulance came under fire from

a German tank, which then miraculously ceased fire. Evacuated from Dunkirk on HMS Grenade, two of the sister ships with them were sunk.

Recovered, he was sent to allied campaigns in North Africa and Italy. En route his ship was chased by the German battleship Bismarck. In North Africa he served under General Montgomery against the Desert Fox, Rommel.

Sent into the Italian campaign, he met his future wife, a lieutenant and physiotherapist in a Canadian hospital. They were married in the morning by the mayor of the Italian town, and again in the afternoon by a British padre.

After the war they settled in Chatham where he went into politics and became the warden (chairman)

of the county and on his retirement he and his wife moved to Ottawa. At the age of 80 he wrote a book about his experiences.

One day out of the blue he received a call from a government official asking him to go downtown for a photo op. He wasn't told what the photo was for or why they chose him. 'He had no idea he would be on the bill,' his daughter said.

And now you know the story of the old veteran on the \$10 bill.



WHEN YOU THOUGHT I WASN'T LOOKING

When you thought I wasn't looking I saw you hang my first painting on the refrigerator, and I immediately wanted to paint another one.

When you thought I wasn't looking I saw you feed a stray cat, and I learned that it was good to be kind to animals.

When you thought I wasn't looking I saw you make my favorite cake for me, and I learned that the little things can be the special things in life.

When you thought I wasn't looking I heard you say a prayer, and I knew that there is a God I could always talk to, and I learned to trust Him.

When you thought I wasn't looking I saw you make a meal and take it

to a friend who was sick, and I learned that we all have to help take care of each other.

When you thought I wasn't looking, I saw you give of your time and money to help people who had nothing, and I learned that those who have something should give to those who don't.

When you thought I wasn't looking I saw you take care of our house and everyone in it, and I learned we have to take care of what we are given.

When you thought I wasn't looking I saw how you handled your responsibility, even when you didn't feel good, and I learned that I would have to be responsible when I grow up.

When you thought I wasn't looking I saw tears come from your eyes, and I learned that sometimes things hurt, but it's all right to cry

When you thought I wasn't looking I saw that you cared, and I wanted to be everything that I could be.

When you thought I wasn't looking I learned most of life's lessons that I need to know to be a good and productive person when I grow up.

When you thought I wasn't looking I looked at you and wanted to say, 'Thanks for all the things I saw when you thought I wasn't looking'.



THE RAINY DAY

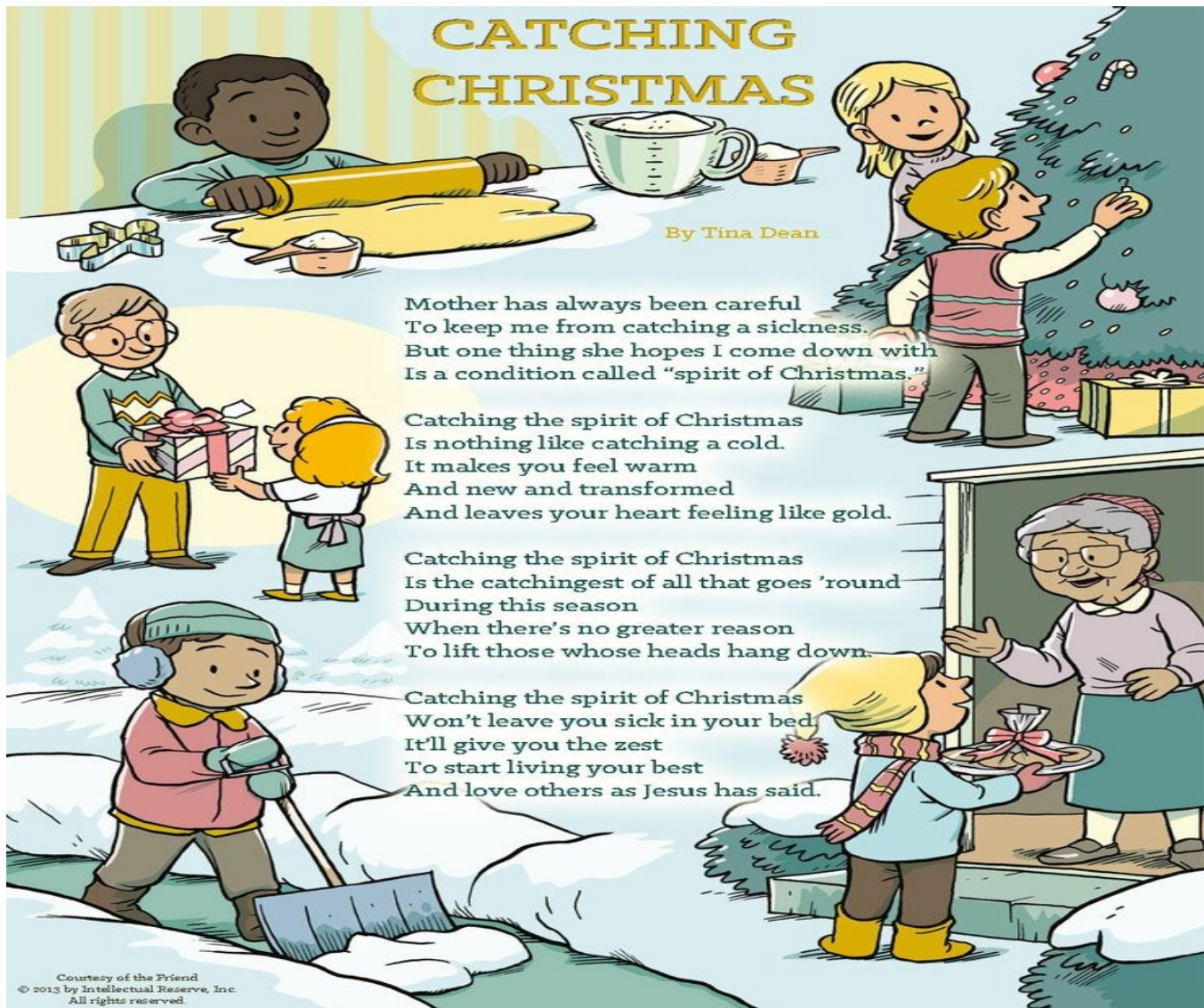
(Henry Wadsworth Longfellow)

The day is cold and dark and dreary;
It rains, and the wind is never weary;
The vine still clings to the mouldering wall,
But at every gust the dead leaves fall,
And the day is dark and dreary.

My life is cold, and dark, and dreary;
It rains and the wind is never weary;
My thoughts still cling to the mouldering past,
But the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast,
And the days are dark and

dreary.

Be still, sad heart, and cease repining;
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining;
The fate is the common fate of all,
Into each life some rain must fall,





For The Ladies (Men: Do Not Read)

A friend is like a good bra:
Hard to find
Supportive
Comfortable
Always lifts you up
Never lets you down
Never leaves you hanging
And
Is always close to your heart!

A SMART BOSS

If you've ever worked for a boss that reacts before getting the facts and thinking things through, you'll love this...

A large company, feeling it was time for a shakeup, hired a new CEO.

The new boss was determined to rid the company of all slackers. On a tour of the facilities, the CEO noticed a guy leaning on a wall.

The room was full of workers and he wanted to let them know that he meant business.

He walked up to the guy leaning

A little surprised, the young man looked at him and replied, "I make \$400 a week. Why?"

The CEO then handed the guy \$1,600 in cash and screamed, "here's four week's pay. Now GET OUT and don't come back!"

Feeling pretty good about himself the CEO looked around the room and asked, 'Does anyone want to tell me what that goof-ball did around here?'

From across the room came a voice,

'Pizza delivery guy from Domino's.'

SILLY INFORMATION

From Mary Mansion and Harold Hastings:

Question from a resident to an Recreation Team Member:

How often do planes crash?

Answer – Just once!

We are living in a time where intelligent people are being silenced so that stupid people won't be offended!

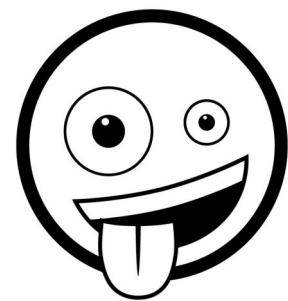
People say that drinking milk makes you stronger. So...drink five glasses of milk and try to move a wall. Can't do it?– Now drink five glasses of wine and you will

find that the wall moves all by itself!!

Get your relatives speaking to one another by sending a heartfelt Christmas card, with a picture of your family, with an extra child that nobody knows!

Common sense is like a flower – that doesn't grow in everyone's garden!

Use common sense –
Be SASI (Stay Active – Stay Involved)



designed by 123FreeVectors.com



AND THE FATHER STOOD UP

After a few of the usual Sunday evening hymns, the church's pastor slowly stood up, walked over to the pulpit and, before he gave his sermon for the evening, he briefly introduced a guest minister who was in the service that evening.

In the introduction, the pastor told the congregation that the guest minister was one of his dearest childhood friends and that he wanted him to have a few moments to greet the church and share whatever he felt would be appropriate for the service.

With that, an elderly man stepped up to the pulpit and began to speak.

'A father, his son, and a friend of his son were sailing off the pacific coast,' he began.

When a fast approaching storm blocked any attempt to get back to the shore.

The waves were so high, that even though the father was an experienced sailor, he could not keep the boat upright and the three were swept into the ocean as the boat capsized. 'The old man hesitated for a moment, making eye contact with two teenagers who were, for the first time since the service began, looking somewhat interested in his story.

The aged minister continued with his story, 'Grabbing a rescue line, the father had to make the most excruciating decision of his life: to which boy would he throw the other end of the life line.

He only has seconds to make the decision.

The father knew that his son was a Christian and he, also, knew that his son's friend was not.

The agony of his decision could not be matched by the torrent of waves.

As the father yelled out, 'I love you, son!' He threw out the life line to his son's friend.

By this time the father had pulled the friend back to the capsized boat, his son had disappeared beneath the raging swells into the black night.

His body was never recovered.

By the time, the two teenagers were sitting up straight in the pew, anxiously waiting for the next words to come out of the old minister's mouth.

The father, 'he continued, 'Knew his son would step into eternity with Jesus and he could not bear the thought of his son's friend stepping into eternity without Jesus...

Therefore, he sacrificed his son to save the son's friend. 'How great is the love of God that he should do the same for us. Our heavenly father sacrificed his only begotten son that we could be saved. I urge you to accept his offer to rescue you and take a hold of the life line he is throwing out to you in service.' With that, the old man turned and sat back down in his chair as silence filled the room.

The pastor again walked slowly to the pulpit and delivered a brief sermon with an invitation at the end. However, no one responded to the appeal.

Within minutes after the service ended, the two teenagers were at the old man's side.

'That was a nice story,' politely stated one of them, 'But I don't think it was very realistic for a father to give up his only son's life in hopes that the other boy would become a Christian.' 'Well, you've got a point there,' the old man replied, glancing down at his worn bible. A big smile broadened his narrow face. He once again looked up at the boys and said, 'It sure isn't realistic, is it? But, I'm standing here today to tell you that story gives me a glimpse of what it must have been like for God to give up his son for me.

You see... I was that father and your pastor is my son's friend.

ELDERLY LOVE

An elder gent was invited to an old friends home for dinner one evening. He was impressed by the way his buddy preceded every request to his wife with endearing terms such as: Honey, My Love, Darling, Sweetheart, Pumpkin, etc. The couple had been married almost 70 years, and clearly, they were still very much in love.

While the wife was in the kitchen, the man leaned over to his host, 'I think it's wonderful that, after all these years, you still call your wife those loving pet names'. The old man hung his head. 'I have to tell you the truth' he said, 'Her name slipped my mind about 3 weeks ago, and I'm scared to ask her what it is!'





A DECK OF CARDS

A young soldier is questioned by his Sergeant as to why he is holding a deck of cards during the Sunday church service. He responds:

When I look at the ace – it reminds me that there is but one God.

The deuce tells me the Bible is divided into two parts.

When I see the three – I think of Father – Son – and Holy Ghost.

The four – I think of Mathew,

Mark, Luke, and John.

When I see the five – it reminds me of the five wise virgins who trimmed their lamp.

The six – I know that in six days – God made this great Heaven and Earth.

The seventh tells me that on the seventh day – God rested and called it holy.

The eight – I think of Noah, his wife, their three sons and their wives.

The nine – I think of the lepers our Saviour cleansed.

The ten – I always remember the ten commandments.

And, when I see the King – I know there is but one King of Heaven!

So.....you see Sir – my deck of cards serves me not only as a Bible, almanac, but also a prayer book!

Tex Ritter – 1948

EVE TALKS TO GOD

Eve – Lord, I have a problem.

God – What's the problem Eve?

Eve – I know that You created me and provided me with this beautiful garden and all of these wonderful animals, as well as that hilarious comedic snake, but I'm just not happy!

God – And why is that Eve?

Eve – Lord, I am lonely, and I'm sick to death of apples!

God – Well, Eve, in that case I have a solution. I shall

create a man for you.

Eve – Man. What is that Lord?

God – A flawed creature, with many bad traits. He'll lie, cheat, and be in vain;

All in all, he'll give you a hard time. But, he'll be bigger, faster and will like to hunt and kill things. He will be witless and will revel in childish things like fighting and kicking a ball about. He won't be as smart as you, so he will need your advice to think properly!

Eve – Sounds great Lord, (with ironically raised eyebrows). But, what's the catch Lord?

God – Well, you can have him on one condition.

Eve – And, what's that Lord?

God – As I said, he'll be proud, arrogant, and self-admiring.....so you'll have to let him believe that I made him first...and, it will have to be our little secret.....you know – Woman to Woman!

THE SECRET OF CHRISTMAS

It's not the glow you feel when snow appears.
It's not the Christmas cards you've sent for years.
It's not the joyful sound when sleigh bells ring.
Or the merry songs that children sing.

That little gift you send on Christmas day, will not bring your friends you've turned away

So may I suggest the secret of Christmas.

It's not the things at Christmas you do, but the Christmas things you do all the year through



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MISSION STATEMENT

Our long term care team works together to optimize quality of life in a diverse environment of compassion, safety, and comfort

THE PARROT . . .

A young man named John received a parrot as a Christmas gift. The parrot had a bad attitude and an even worse vocabulary.

Every word out of the bird's mouth was rude, obnoxious and laced with profanity.

John tried and tried to change the bird's attitude by consistently saying only polite words, playing soft music and anything else he could think of to "clean up" the bird's vocabulary.

Finally, John was fed up and he yelled at the parrot. The parrot yelled back. John shook the parrot and the parrot got angrier and even ruder.

John, in desperation, threw up his hands, grabbed the bird and put him in the freezer. For a few minutes the parrot squawked and kicked and screamed.

Then, suddenly there was total quiet! Not a peep was heard for over a minute!

Fearing that he had hurt the parrot, John quickly opened the door to the freezer.

The parrot calmly stepped out onto John's outstretched arms and said....

"I believe I may have offended you with my rude language and actions. I'm sincerely remorseful for my inappropriate transgressions and I fully intend to do everything I can to correct my unforgivable behavior."

John was stunned at the difference in his attitude and as he was about to ask what had made such a dramatic change when the bird continued....

"May I ask what the Turkey did?"

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL!

