

Belmont Castle Newsletter



SEPTEMBER 2006

Hello all,

Where is this year going? It is already Mid - September and what a lovely summer we had. However the nights will soon be drawing in and Christmas will be thrust upon us sooner than expected



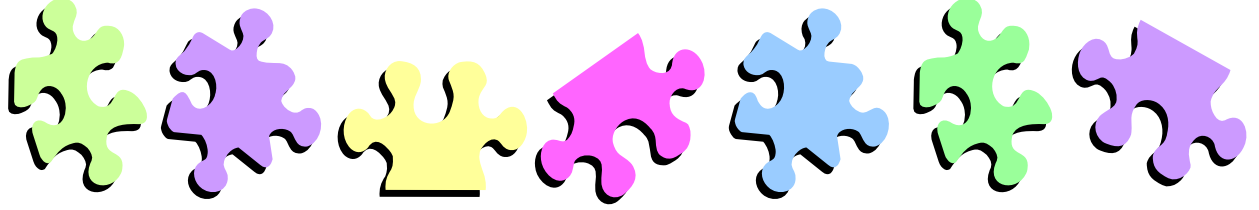
Welcome to Mr Swinnock and Mrs Mylum who have moved to Belmont Castle since our last newsletter.

QUIZ EVENING

After the success of our last one we will be having another Quiz evening in the next few weeks, a date to be arranged yet.

REMEMBER- *Please do not hesitate to come and see me or Matron should you have any queries or concerns about Belmont Castle.*

*Thank You,
Michelle, Matron and all the staff at Belmont Castle.*

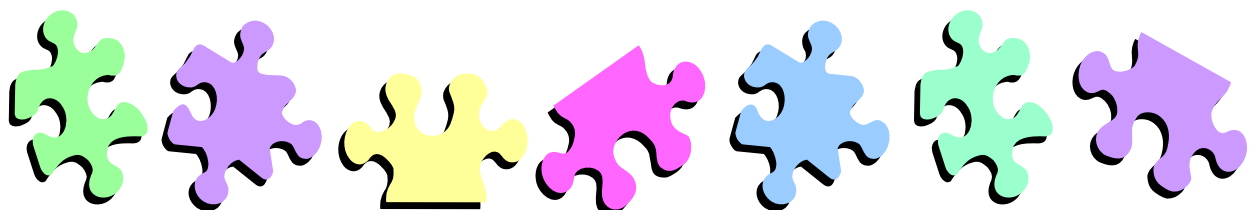


Activities Page

You should all have a copy of the updated activity programme but please be aware that the programme is sometimes subject to change and always keep an eye on the events boards for amendments.

Garden Party 2006! This year was yet another great success and we managed to beat last year's total. The final amount raised was £250 which will be added to the Residents Fund-ideas on how to spend it would be appreciated. Unlike last year we were blessed with wonderful weather and many thanks to all of the residents, friends, relatives and staff who helped out or turned up on the day.

Apologies for the lack of minibus outings this year but the local Community transport service has been having some major problems with their transport and have had to cancel on several occasions. We cancelled the July trip as the weather was far too hot to take anyone out. Hopefully there will be a trip in September.



A lovely day was had by all at our fete

**Various photos
capturing friends
and relatives alike
enjoying the party
atmosphere**

Dancing on the lawn





Resting in the shade



A lucky number wins a prize



Pointing to a certain winner



**Don't think of me as no one,
Because I sit in a chair all day and stare at no one there.**

I maybe someone's mother, brother, sister or wife,

This shell you see once had a life.

**I used to run and walk, dance and sing,
there were so many different things.**

**To have the sun upon my face,
And walk in God's most precious place.**

To hold a baby in my arms and know the wonder of it's charms .

**To know what it is to have loved and lost ones precious dear
and to no longer have their presence near.**

**So please don't look at me and stare at the lonely figure sitting there,
or talk about me thinking I can't hear or treat me with such distain,
it only causes inner pain.**

Or harm me in any way knowing that I cannot say.

Or let on in any way.

**Come stop a while and take my hand
A friendly smile and I will understand.**

**I may just sit and stare
But don't just leave me sitting there!!**

"WRITTEN BY BARBARA IN THE KITCHEN"