

## BEATITUDES FOR FRIENDS OF THE AGED

BLESSED are they who understand  
my faltering step and palsied hand.  
BLESSED are they who know that my ears today  
must strain to catch the things they say.  
BLESSED are they who seem to know  
that my eyes are dim and wits are slow.  
BLESSED are they who look away  
when coffee was spilled at the table today.  
BLESSED are they with a cheery smile  
who stop to chat for a little while.  
BLESSED are they who know the ways  
to bring back memories of yesterdays.  
BLESSED they that make it known  
that we're loved, respected, and not alone.  
BLESSED are they who know we're at loss  
to find the strength to carry the cross.  
BLESSED are they who ease the days  
on my journey home in loving ways.



August 15, 1990, Clown Day



May 17, 1989, Pet Day Leona Bell



June 27, 1989, Hawaiian Day



Easter 1990, Sallie Bell Gray

### JOHNSON MATHERS NURSING HOME

The Nicholas County Nursing Home is really first rate To Live in has been really been great.  
Just real people grouchy and snappy - Next time everybody, smiling and happy.  
Can't call everyone's name - But, someday they will be in the Hall of Fame.  
The nurses all come when we ring the bell, Give us our medicine so we can get well.  
The rooms are all kept neat and nice, None of the helpers are for sale at any price.  
None of the patients are dirty, you see, Because they have been bathed to keep them as they should be.  
Sunday - a day of rest, To the chapel at one, we see our guest.  
County wide preachers arrive on this day To tell us of One, the Truth and the Way.  
Monday - we usually see a show. Then on Tuesday - ready to play Bingo.  
Whether we lose or we win, A new game we are anxious to begin.  
Wednesday - we look for the Mercury news - That night our preacher friends tell us the Good News.  
Thursday - at one we hear the piano ring Know "Sing Along" time is here to sing.  
We do have a fellowship together No matter on the outside, the kind of weather.  
Then comes Friday and on that night, A religious service which is a delight.  
On Saturday, a day of ease, We can do as we please . . .  
Eat, drink, have company too, No one really tells us what to do.  
So many seem to show they care and prove it too.  
Mr. Hester - so kind, with a smiling face, Trying so hard to keep everything in place.  
Thanks to each for all you do, We count you all our good friends too.  
We are all just really lucky, For Johnson Mathers Nursing Home in Carlisle, Kentucky.

Tena Eads  
September 16, 1982