

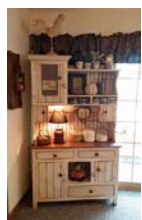
## News and Notes



**Carter Hearing Clinic** will be seeing clients in their office at GYH Nursing Care. If you need an appointment, call 436-6400.

**Reminder** – Available to you at GYH (on site) is outpatient therapy. You can contact the nursing department or the Therapy dept. if this service is needed. They can come to your apartment or you can come to the Therapy Center in the Core Building.

**A Lighter Step** foot clinic will be held on Tuesday, March 27th, 2018 at 8am. If you would like to schedule an appointment, please contact the office and we will be glad to assist you in scheduling an appointment.



We are looking for collections to feature each month in the Hutch. If you have any kind of collection that you would be willing to share, please call the front desk at 749-6725. There is help available for arranging your collection in the hutch.

Let's welcome our new residents to Golden Years Homestead:

Dorothy Maxey, Apt. 2015  
 Ramona Eley, Apt. 3001  
 Robert & Vicki Lehman, Apt. 17A



**Golden Years residents and staff welcome you!**

Due to the decrease in items needing to be sewn, the sewing ladies will be here to do mending on an as needed basis **only**. They will not be here every first Wednesday of the month. The ladies will still mend seams, replace buttons, hem pants, and patch holes. Sorry, no detailed alterations. This mending is for Golden Years Homestead residents only.

## March Birthdays



February birthdays are included in this issue of the Homesteader. The birthdays were inadvertently missed in the February's newsletter. They are as follows:

### February

Betty Swaffard – 2-01  
 David Young – 2-02  
 Leslie Jahn – 2-05  
 Thelma Platner – 2-05  
 Don Prucha – 2-07  
 Darwin Markley – 2-13  
 Dorothy Maxey – 2-14  
 Maxine Branum – 2-14  
 Paul Steiner – 2-17  
 Sylvia Hymans – 2-27

### March

Harold Oechlse – 3-14  
 Marie Voirol – 3-17  
 Rosemary Roberts – 3-18  
 Paul Reynolds – 3-19  
 Millie Coffman – 3-23  
 Jack Jerraid – 3-27

**Please note:** We do not like to miss anyone's birthday, so if you do not see your name on the birthday list in the newsletter during your birthday month, you can contact Kim, at the front desk, and she will be glad to add you to the resident birthday list. Our apologies to anyone's birthday that may have been missed.

If you have an idea, suggestion, or concern, please feel free to write it down and submit it in the **"Suggestion Box"** located in the lobby by the elevator. Ideas that are submitted in the box will be addressed at the next Resident Council meeting. You may also bring those to the meeting. All residents are welcome to attend! ☺



# THE HOMESTEADER

Golden Years Homestead

Phone: 260.749.6725

Address: 8300 Maysville Rd.



## Celebrating March

### Coca Cola Month

### Activity Professional Week (March 4-10)

### World Compliment Day March 1

### Purim March 1 (beginning at sundown)

### Daylight Savings Time March 11

### St. Patrick's Day March 17

### 1st Day of Spring March 20

### Good Friday March 30

## My Redeemer Lives!

### Job 19:25

*I know that my Redeemer lives, and that in the end he will stand upon the earth.*

What a thrill to KNOW that my Redeemer lives! Jesus Christ is just as alive today as He was right after the resurrection. In fact, He is just as much alive today as He was before the crucifixion, and even before He came to earth and was laid in the manger.

What difference does it make whether we serve a living God or one made of stone? Isn't it just a practice we believe in? Is it a crutch to help us along our way? No! Absolutely not!

A living God knows right where you are day by day, hour by hour, minute by minute. He sees your every need, hears your every cry, and longs to hold you close to Himself. He is present to walk with you through the valley. He provides a song in the night. He takes your feet from the muck and mire and plants them on a rock. He blesses you with hope and gives joy for Life's journey. A god with no life is unable to do these things. He cannot see, or hear, or reach, or touch, or provide. He simply cannot.

But my God is alive! The joy and the assurance that we celebrate on Easter doesn't end when the holiday is over and the decorations are all packed away. Why? Because Christ is alive. So rejoice, my friend, and live each day with the hope and joy that Easter brings. Walk with Christ. Talk with Him, and allow His joy to penetrate your heart and fill your soul. Don't live in defeat and agony as if Christ is still on the cross, or in the tomb. HE is alive! He IS alive! He is ALIVE!



To all Independent Living residents:



We do offer light housekeeping for our IL residents, for a small cost. If you would like for us to clean your apartment, please

contact Kim Weber at extension #126 to make arrangements or contact Kim Poling at the front office in the Assisted Living building. We want to help you any way we can.



To all of the AL/IL residents:

It is with a sad heart that I must make you aware that I will no longer be working in the Assisted Living building. I will be taking the receptionist position over in the Nursing Home. Vicki Byers will be taking over the receptionist position here in the Assisted Living building. I will also no longer be writing The Homesteader. Vicki will be taking on that responsibility.

I have had 8 1/2 wonderful years serving all of you! I have laughed and joked with some of you. I have cried with some of you and worshipped the Lord during song with you. Every one of you hold a very dear place in my heart and I have truly enjoyed spending the time with you when I had spare time to do that.

If you need me for anything, I am just a phone call away! God Bless!

Your friend in Christ!!



At the Foot of the Cross

Written by Marcia Krugh Leaser

Fearing the battle was over  
And I'd already lost the war,  
I was tired of trying and failing.  
I just couldn't fight anymore.

So, dragging my battle-scarred body,  
I crawled to the foot of the cross.  
And I sobbed. 'Oh please, Father forgive me.  
But I tried... I tried... and still lost.'

Then the air grew silent around me. I heard his voice just as clear as the dawn: 'Oh, my child, though you are tired and weary, you can't stop, you have to go on.'

At the foot of the Cross, where I met Him,  
At the foot of the Cross, where He died,  
I felt love, as I knelt in His presence.  
I felt hope, as I looked in His eyes.

Then He gathered me lovingly to Him,  
As around us God's light clearly shone.  
And together we walked though my lifetime  
To heal every wound I had known.

I found bits of my dreams, long forgotten,  
And pieces of my life on the floor.  
But I watched as He tenderly blessed them,  
And my life was worth living once more.

I knew then why I had been losing.  
I knew why I had not grown.

At the foot of the Cross came the answer:



I'd been fighting the battle alone.  
At the foot of the Cross, where I met Him,  
At the foot of the Cross, where He died,  
Then I knew I could face any challenge

Together-just my Lord and I.

Activity Connection



Upcoming activities:

Monday, March 5, 2pm – Music w/Polka Band

Tuesday, March 6, 6:30pm – Ft. Wayne Community Band – IPFW Outing

Thursday, March 15, 12:30pm – Woodlan HS Choir

Friday, March 16, 2pm – St. Patty's Day Party

Tuesday, March 20, 10am – Music w/Ken & Carol Suesz

Saturday, March 24, 12:30pm – Family Easter Egg Hunt (Please invite all of your grandkids)



\*We are taking donations for candy.

Wednesday, March 28, 3pm – Artist Workshop w/Janet Musselman

Friday, March 30, 10am – Good Friday Service

Hope to see you at one of these activities!

Gina Jehl  
Activity Director

The same Jesus was given up. You let bad men take him. You let them nail him to a cross and kill him. This is just the way God had planned it. He knew how it would happen. But God raised him back to life. He set him free from the pain of death. Death could not hold him down. Acts 2: 23-24 (Worldwide English Translation)

Why do you look for the living among the dead? He is not here, but has risen.

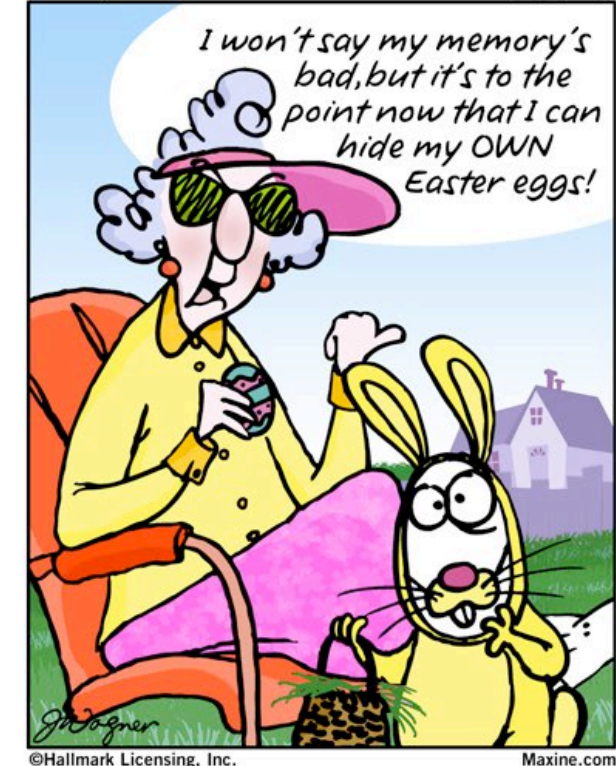
Luke 24:5

JESUS is ALIVE!!!!

NoW ThaT's FunNy!!

Crabby Road

4-24-11



©Hallmark Licensing, Inc.

Maxine.com

A moth said to another moth, "Have a bite of this sweater. It's so good!" "I can't," the other moth replied. "I've given them up for lint."

It was Palm Sunday but because of a sore throat, 5-year-old Bobby stayed home from church with a baby-sitter. When the family returned home, they were carrying several palm fronds. Bobby asked them what they were for. "People held them over Jesus' head as he walked by," his father told him. "Wouldn't you know it," Bobby fumed, "the one Sunday I don't go and he shows up."

