



bridgemed

BRIDGEMEDIA



NEWSLETTER
SEPTEMBER 2019

Day Club

Are you, or do you know anyone who may be, interested in attending Bridgemed Day Club? We currently have spaces Monday to Friday. We offer a whole range of activities and delicious freshly cooked lunches.

For more information please contact:

Hilary Humpage - 01225 484904 email: Dayclub@bridgecare.org.uk

Volunteers

We would love volunteers to come and help with our group activities. 14.00 to 15.00
Monday to Friday

Having friendly faces who are interested in having meaningful conversations with our residents during group time is of great benefit to all involved.

If you are interested in volunteering as a 1 off, occasionally, or even regularly, please contact us on :

activities@bridgecare.org.uk



Bird Word Search

DIRECTIONS: Find and circle all of the bird names. They may be horizontally, vertically, or diagonally placed.

M	B	X	M	J	Y	V	D	R	I	B	G	N	I	K	C	O	M	X
F	P	Q	K	H	H	R	E	P	M	J	Z	I	S	C	W	A	C	E
H	I	X	I	K	W	L	L	U	O	G	N	I	M	A	L	F	W	S
E	Q	W	W	J	G	S	B	F	M	X	C	C	V	N	K	O	O	U
X	G	A	I	A	I	B	P	T	A	E	G	A	U	A	B	Q	O	M
Y	H	D	E	B	M	Q	L	E	A	Z	V	R	L	R	N	N	D	S
P	Z	F	I	G	B	L	U	E	J	A	Y	D	T	Y	A	I	P	I
L	E	N	O	R	E	H	N	K	O	N	L	I	U	G	C	U	E	H
E	N	Z	Q	M	T	A	I	A	H	A	P	N	R	B	I	G	C	U
I	M	R	J	R	R	R	P	R	C	R	X	A	E	V	L	N	K	M
P	W	E	X	C	O	L	A	A	I	U	Z	L	F	P	E	E	E	M
G	E	N	Y	U	C	B	W	P	R	Z	O	A	O	A	P	P	R	I
A	L	N	C	E	D	D	I	N	T	U	L	T	O	R	A	V	E	N
M	N	U	K	A	T	O	J	N	S	C	Q	D	T	R	R	E	V	G
S	H	R	I	K	E	V	B	D	O	U	U	S	A	O	Y	S	T	B
Y	X	D	D	B	Y	E	S	N	Z	E	A	H	K	T	W	T	L	I
I	F	A	O	L	B	P	N	O	E	G	I	P	C	D	T	O	V	R
S	S	O	R	T	A	B	L	A	L	P	L	J	O	R	F	R	K	D
S	W	R	U	S	R	E	X	Y	W	K	M	Z	C	R	F	K	W	Y

ALBATROSS	PELICAN	ROBIN
BLUE JAY	PENGUIN	SHRIKE
CANARY	PIGEON	STORK
CARDINAL	QUAIL	TOUCAN
COCKATOO	RAVEN	VULTURE
CRANE	ROADRUNNER	WOODPECKER
DOVE		
EAGLE		
EMU		
FALCON		
FLAMINGO		
HAWK		
HERON		
HUMMINGBIRD		
IBIS		
KIWI		
MAGPIE		
MOCKINGBIRD		
OSTRICH		
PARAKEET		
PARROT		
PARTRIDGE		

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Alan Ashworth - Chaplain

"My Rock of Ages"

"The Lord is my rock, my fortress and my deliverer; my God is my rock, in whom I take refuge. He is my shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold." Psalm 18:2

About twenty miles west of Bath near Blagdon and Chew Valley Lakes is a small village called Burrington. Just above the village in the Mendip Hills is a rocky crag known as Burrington Combe. It is said that in the mid-1700s the Curate of Blagdon Church, Rev. Augustus Toplady, was caught in a storm on the hills and sheltered in the rocks of Burrington Combe and wrote the hymn, "Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee." Some of the thoughts in the hymn were obviously provoked by his being safe from the storm in the shelter of Burrington Combe rocks, but his real confidence came from the many thoughts in the Bible about God being our Rock. In Psalm 18, quoted above, David is praising God for saving him when King Saul was trying to hunt him down. A rock is solid, cannot be moved and doesn't really change over time. David says that he can totally depend on God for these reasons. David knows that God is utterly dependable and that when he cannot do anything for himself God is there looking after him. He even says, as Augustus Top lady quoted, that God was the One in who David was always able to take refuge – to shelter when he was no longer able to cope with the things going on around him. He goes on to say that God is the horn or the source of his salvation. God is the one who will take care of David not just in the present but in the future as well; God is preparing a place for David beyond the grave. What is striking about this verse is that "my or I" occurs in it no less than nine times. If we personally turn to God as Lord in the way that David did, we too can have the same security, strength and confidence that David had.

Trustee Message

What a difference a week makes.....

I have lost count of the number of times I have walked up this track in this gypsy village, dogs barking in almost every yard of in which these shabby gypsy homes are situated. The sun feels hot, there are loads of flies, the air is still, but the smell is not too bad.

We, that is me, and Carys and Anna who have come out to Romania with me, who are studying at Bath University, and Attila, the mission pastor of the church in this village, are heading to a house near the top of the village to visit Rodi.

We turn left into a large yard, with a wire fence around it but no gate. To our right is a single storey, single room, house with piles on junk on the veranda. To its left is a very small shed, which simply gives some privacy to the users of the crude toilet inside it. Ahead of us are two small fires, both smoking, each with a pot of what looks like watery stew above them, both bubbling gently. A lady stands next to these fires, very brown skin, overweight, in very shabby clothes; I would guess in her fifties. This is Rodi, says Attila; Rodi invites us into the very small building behind the fires, larger than a dog kennel, but not really large enough to be called a stable, a wooden frame, a corrugated iron roof, some planks in the walls but mainly plastic sheeting and what look like old, thick curtains.

We stoop down to enter through the low door, a space smaller than most tents we have camped in; two very old sofas, and a small table are the only significant items of furniture with a couple of shelves fastened to the planks in the wall, no lights, no electricity. Rodi starts to talk and Attila translates, recently Rodi's husband has thrown her out of

the house, so she has no choice but to live, and sleep in this 'shed'; she sleeps on the sofa the girls are sitting on, the door is a curtain too. We don't get to understand the reason she has been thrown out of the main house, apparently her husband has got fed up with her and has been violent towards her. Rodi has no income, the ingredients for her stews are the food scraps she has found on the garbage heap in the nearby town.

Three small children put their heads around the door and then start to play near the fire. These are three of Rodi's grandchildren, she has lost count of the number she has. She tells us she has seven children, one is Magda who stands near Rodi. In answer to my question, Magda tells us that she has not been to school for several years, and she is now her mum's carer as she is so ill and has fainting fits and frequently collapsed into unconsciousness. Magda sleeps on the other old sofa. This seems totally unacceptable now, -what will happen when autumn comes, and temperatures drop well below freezing?

Attila tells us that he estimates that around 100 people in this village live in a similar level of poverty to this family, almost no income, no hope and a life frequently lived in fear. I remind myself that Romania is in the EU, with its massive budgets.

Exactly one week later, I am in a very different home -Bridgemoor, where I am carrying out my Trustee Inspection. What a difference a week makes, how different this home is in every respect, clean, warm, safe, pleasant and secure, with many people helping to make life more comfortable. If ever you hear me grumble about what I don't have, just remind me of all I do have. I have so much to be thankful for, as I think most of us do.

Ross Evans



**Sadly we say "Goodbye" to
Dr Sally H
Our Love and thoughts go out to her family**



HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO:-

Residents:

John K

Iris S

Tom C

Dayclub:

Maria B

SEPTEMBER ACTIVITIES

Mon	2nd Sept	Gavin Lazarus - Singer & Guitar
Weds	3rd Sept	Laurence Kell - Violin
Mon	9th Sept	Danny Guest - Singer
Weds	11th Sept	Mo Jo - Arts and Craft
Weds	18th Sept	John Holcombe - Singer
Fri	20th Sept	James Hogg - Guitar & Singer
Tues	24th Sept	Forget-me-Not - Singer & Plays songs
Fri	27th Sept	Musica - Music Workshop
Mon	30th Sept	Phil Smith - Guitar and Singer

FRIENDS OF BRIDGEMEAD

Hello Bridgemedians,

Just a reminder of the Beetle Drive evening which will take place on Friday 6 September at Bridgemead 7pm. The cost to include a delicious Ploughman's Supper will be £12. Please bring your own tippie. Tickets available from reception.

Pam and Bev will once again be organising a Murder Mystery – this year on Friday 18 October at the Longs Arms South Wraxall. We are so very grateful to Rob and Liz for hosting this event and for their kindness and generosity. More details soon.

Una

News at Bridgemead - Activities

1ST PLACE FOR TALLEST SUNFLOWER/2ND PLACE BEST DIAMETER INTER CARE HOMES CHALLENGE

We did it!!!

After months of loving care and attention with the Sunflowers we managed to win the trophy for Bridgemead. Hayley, our Activities Co-Ordinator, along with the help of the Residents and other members of staff have enjoyed the challenge hoping for this accolade.

As you can see below the amazing height of the Sunflower - 11ft 10" (360cm)

The front cover is the photo of our Best Diameter Sunflower - 11ft 8" (30cm)



SEPTEMBER

**"The golden-rod is yellow
The corn is turning brown
The trees in apple orchards
With fruit are bending down.
The gentian's bluest fringes
Are curling in the sun
In dusty pods the milkweed
It's hidden silk has spun
The sedges flaunt their harvest
In every meadow nook
And asters by the brook-side
Make asters in the brook
From dewy lanes at morning
The grapes sweet odors rise
At noon the roads all flutter
With yellow butterflies
By all these lovely tokens
September days are here
With summer's best of weather
And autumn's best of cheer
But none of all this beauty
Which floods the earth and air
Is unto me the secret
Which makes September fair.
Tis a thing which I remember
To name it thrills me yet
One day of on September
I never can forget"**

Local Giving

Bridgemead has a Local Giving Page set up. If anyone would be interested in giving, the link to it is: <https://localgiving.org/charity/bridgemead/> - <http://www.localgiving.org/charity/bridgemead>

Please note that Bridgemia can now be found on our website.

Go to www.bridgecare.org.uk, click on Bridgemia and you will find the latest issue.

We also now have a page for Staff Vacancies on the website.

If you would prefer to receive your copy of Bridgemia by e-mail, can you please let us know on admin@bridgecare.org

All contributions to this newsletter are welcome from residents, relatives, staff and volunteers. If you have something you would be of interest, anecdotes, personal recollections, news events, short poems or anything relevant would be welcome.

Our mailing address is:

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