



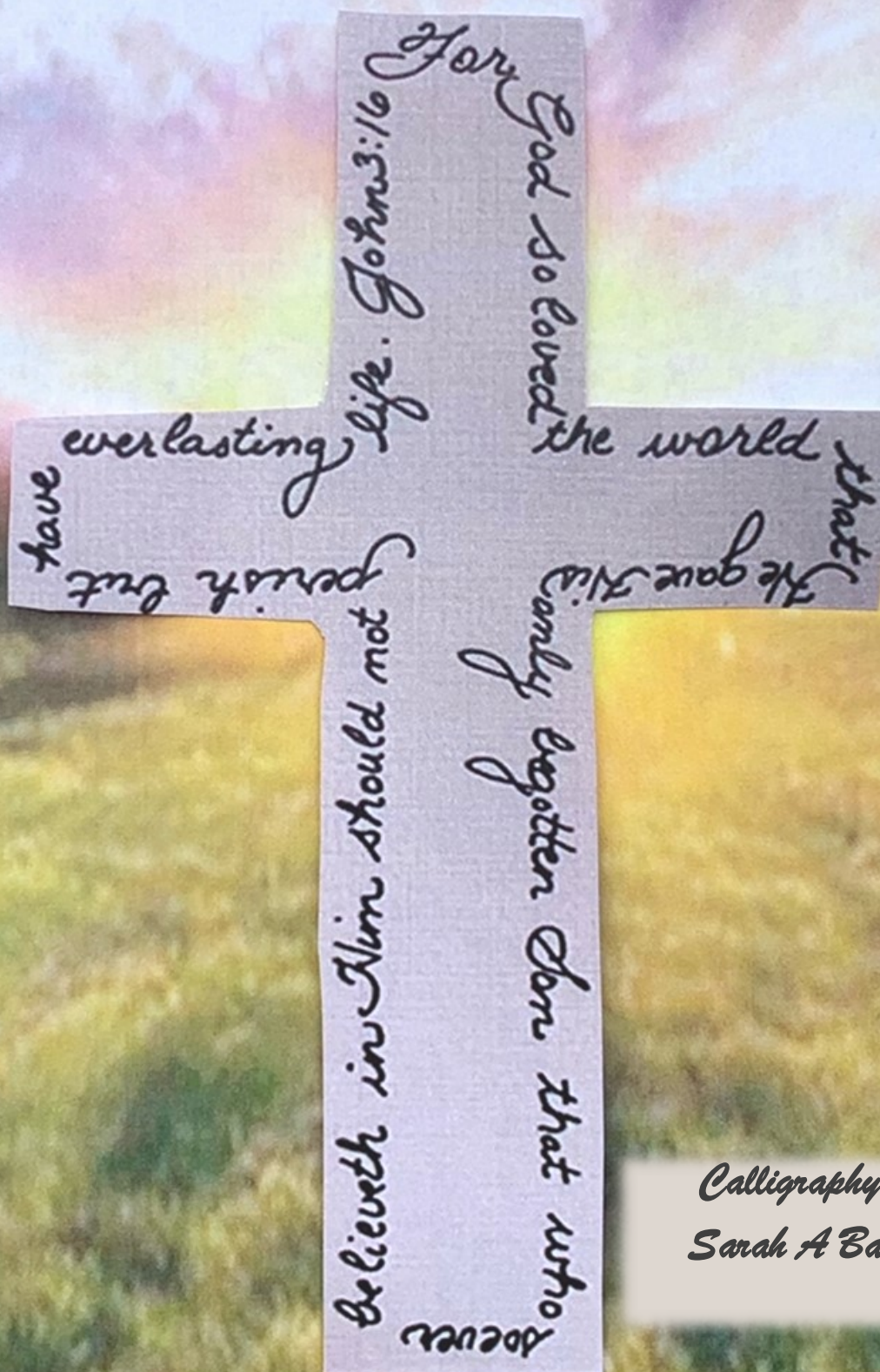
# WESTMINSTER TOWERS **WINDOWS**



CONTINUING CARE RETIREMENT COMMUNITY

Vol. XXXII No. 4 1330 India Hook Road, Rock Hill, South Carolina 29732 (803) 328-5000 April 2021

[westminstertowers.org](http://westminstertowers.org)



*Calligraphy by  
Sarah A Basha*

## SPRING TIME

The redbuds are blooming  
Let's all give a cheer.  
This is my favorite  
Time of the year.

Forsythias, daffodils  
Glowing like gold.  
What a beautiful sight to behold.

Snow white pear blossoms,  
The pink cherry trees,  
Camellias, azaleas,  
My senses they please.

The new birth reminds us  
Of God's wondrous grace.  
He sent his son, Jesus,  
To die in our place.

Redeemed by the precious  
Blood of the Lamb,  
God's perfect sacrifice,  
The Great I AM.

He willingly gave  
His life on the cross  
That those who have faith  
Will be saved and not lost

The message He sends  
To both Gentile and Jew:  
I'm dying to show  
My great love for you.

Salvation is free  
It's a gift from above  
A priceless treasure  
From God's heart of love.

But you have to receive it  
And claim this great prize  
Those who do so  
Are exceedingly wise.

~Lou Ardrey



### Catholic Communion Service Begins April 11th

St. Anne's Church will be coming to the Towers for a monthly Communion service. The initial will be on the first Sunday after Easter. April 11th at 3 PM in Heritage Hall. One of the church deacons will and preach on the Sunday's scriptural readings, and distribute hosts.

The service is open to all!

An offering basket will be at the entrance to the hall for those who wish to make a donation.

Any questions call Ed Fitzgerald at #52267. See you there!



## GLORIOUS GROWTH

Spring is here! After a very long, challenging winter with the bare limbs of the trees greeting us whenever we walked outside, it is a joy to see the new green leaves, the flowering shrubs and trees and the various colors of the flowers all around us. The new growth always reminds me of the new growth that Christians experience.

God's Word tells us that, when we accept Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior, we become a new creation. *"Therefore, if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation: the old has gone, the new has come!"* (2 Corinthians 5:17) Just as the bare limbs of the tree put out new growth and assume an entirely different look, the new Christian assumes new characteristics. The Holy Spirit comes to dwell within us, and the fruit of love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, and self-control are evidenced in our lives. Easter, the highlight of the spring season, is the most glorious day of the year, because it is the day we celebrate the resurrection of Jesus from the dead. Matthew, one of the disciples of Jesus, gives us this account after the crucifixion and burial of Jesus: "After the Sabbath, at dawn on the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went to look at the tomb. There was a violent earthquake, for an angel of the Lord came down from heaven and, going to the tomb, rolled back the stone and sat on it. His appearance was like lightning, and his clothes were white as snow. The guards were so afraid of him, that they shook and became like dead men. The angel said to the women, 'Do not be afraid, for I know that you are looking for Jesus, who was crucified. He is not here; he has risen, just as he said. Come and see the place where he lay. Then go quickly and tell the disciples: 'He has risen from the dead and is going ahead of you into Galilee. There you will see him.'" (Matthew 28: 1-7)

Not only did the disciples see him, he was seen by 500 at one time. The Apostle Paul gives an account of this in 1 Corinthians 15: 3-8

"For what I received I passed on to you as of first importance:

that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures,

that he was buried,

that he was raised on the third day according to the Scriptures

that he appeared to Peter

and then to the Twelve.

After that, he appeared to more than five hundred of the brothers at the same time, most of whom are still living, though some have fallen asleep

Then he appeared to James,

then to all the apostles,

and last of all he appeared to me..."

The wonder of it is that He appears to us, also, through the written truth of God's Word and the testimony of His people. When we accept Jesus as our Lord and Savior we, also, have the assurance of being resurrected one day and living for all eternity with Him. Until then He lives within us. I have often said that Jesus is more real to me than my family and my friends because He lives within me in the form of the Holy Spirit. I don't see my family and friends every day but Jesus is always with me. He will never leave me or forsake me....so I am never alone. Alleluia! He is risen! He is risen, indeed!

~ Lou Ardrey



## A Lesson from a Little Brown Hen

April and spring always remind me of chickens. Who doesn't enjoy watching fuzzy little baby chicks and listening to them peep? Wendell was given one for Easter once when he was a child. He named him "Petie." However, Petie grew up to be a hen and was given to a nearby farmer. Wendell remembers that once, when he visited Petie, she flew up and sat on his shoulder.

While living in the Philippines, our son became the proud owner of a beautiful rooster with very colorful plumes, which we named Karukatuk. He strutted around our yard in great style and woke us up early in the morning with his crowing in the tree right outside our window! The man who worked in our yard, however, knew - better than we did - that he wouldn't stay or be happy without a mate. So he gave us a small brown hen, which we named Karuktiktik. Sure enough, soon she was sitting on a nest with a dozen eggs in it.

The happy day came when Karuktiktik's eggs hatched, and we had 12 baby chicks running around the yard. One, however, had a deformed eye, and mama really didn't like him because he looked different. She would peck at him when he came too close to her, so he learned to stay out of her reach but near enough to learn how to peck for food like the others. Mama would lead them out around the back of the house, down the side, across the front and up the other side to the back door, where they would all line up and make loud peeping noises until someone came out to throw them a handful of corn. Then the trek around the house, which would last about an hour, would start all over again.

When darkness fell, mama would settle herself snug up against the side of the house in the flower bed, and each chick would find shelter under her wings. After a great deal of jostling and maneuvering, they would finally stop moving around. The one with the deformed eye would wait until all was quiet, and then he too would sneak up behind her and creep under her wing.

As I watched that little brown hen settle for the night with her chicks, I was reminded of the words in Psalm 61:4, where the psalmist said as he talked to God, **"Let me take refuge under the shelter of your wings!"** And Jesus, as he sat and looked out over the city of Jerusalem, said, "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, . . . **How often would I have gathered your children together as a hen gathers her brood under her wings, and you were not willing!"** (Matthew 23:37) In both the Old and New Testaments, God reveals Himself as a safe place where we may take shelter – in fact He longs to be just that for us. May we learn to accept his loving and willing protection as we face each day.

~ Nancy Anderson





## News We Can Use-----Spring is arriving at the Towers.

I believe we can all agree that this has been a horrible winter. Isolation, quarantine, bitter cold, constant rain, topped off with a divisive national election. However, it looks like all this may well be behind us with vaccination, more individual freedoms for residents and sunny days. Finally, nature is busy providing signs that spring is on its way. Here a few photos of Towers wildflowers, trees and shrub preparing themselves for summer. We have experienced brisk interest in cultivating our garden plots. They are dormant now, but the gardeners are getting ready, busy ordering seeds, plants, fertilizers, and soil conditioners so that they will produce another beautiful display of nature's beauty right in our own back yard. Several new benches and an arbor have been added that enhance the beauty of this place and make the garden a perfect place for reflection and contemplation.

~Ed FitzGerald





## So What Did You Do?

On March 1<sup>st</sup>, the Towers relaxed the resident restrictions a bit, and there appeared to be a new and rejuvenated spirit demonstrated by many of the residents. Always curious, I asked several residents what they did to celebrate this new outside independence. Here are some of the interesting responses:

- ++I visited my daughter and she fixed my most favorite meal, beef tacos! Had not had a taco for over a year, and was this one especially good.
- ++My granddaughter picked me up and we drove out to my old river house for lunch. The house is still in the family. I lived there for over 50 years. We looked out on the beautiful calm lake and remembered all the good family times we had there.
- ++We drove to Trader Joe's in Charlotte, and did a bit of interesting food shopping. Back home in Rock Hill we ate good old cheeseburgers at the famous Ebenezer Grill. The place was loaded with lots of local characters also eating cheeseburgers!
- ++I visited my recently deceased son's home in the country and sat on the deck looking at the pastoral vista and reflecting on wonderful times and memories with him. It uplifted my spirit!
- ++A good friend invited me over to her home and fixed my favorite chicken and waffles---what a great lunch!
- ++I visited my ailing brother at his home in Georgia. Could do this, as my daughter flew down from up north and she drove us down to my old hometown in my hardly ever used car.
- ++Several just went over to nearby family and relaxed in the comfort and love of those that had been cut off for so long. Some said that they were amazed at how the grandchildren had sprouted up.
- ++It was nice to just get in the car and take a drive to nowhere, or up I-77 to Charlotte, letting the engine clean out a bit. I was happy to shop at a different store than Publix for a change.
- ++ Many said that they did nothing special. They said that they were still a bit concerned about the virus and remain dedicated to masks, social distancing and hand washing. They are now comfortable with these precautions and will take a bit of time before venturing out. They want to see more vaccinations, especially among the younger people. They will wait until they see a greener light from the CDC.

~Ed FitzGerald

## Quilting with Love

The Health Center Life Enrichment Department recently received 8 handmade quilts for residents on Unit 2. These beautiful quilts were made and donated by Carolyn Eason. Carolyn has been sewing for 68yrs, even making her own clothes in college. She lives in Rock Hill and doesn't know anyone at Westminster Towers, but just found out about us online. Once the visitation is lifted, she hopes to volunteer and meet the residents who received her handmade quilts! In the meantime, Carolyn is busy making more for other residents. Many thanks to Carolyn for blessing our residents with her generous gifts.



## Betty and Dr. Hartwell Hildebrand

Hartwell grew up in the farming community of Cameron South Carolina, a few miles outside Orangeburg. He believes that his attraction to medicine started when he was in middle school. There was a family medical connection, as his great grandfather was a physician, and Hartwell currently has his diploma from medical school! Betty was an Orangeburg native, and they met as teens when both were working at Orangeburg's Efird's Department Store.

After High School, Hartwell attended and graduated from the College of Charleston's pre medical program. Accepted at the Medical University, he and Betty became engaged and married. They lived in a small Charleston apartment a few blocks from the Medical University campus. With little money and no car, they walked or bicycled all over Charleston. His residency, also at MUSC, was in Family Medicine.

The draft was underway when he completed medical studies, and he joined the US Air Force as a physician, and was stationed for three years at the Orlando Florida Air Force Base Hospital. Their first of three children was born in Orlando. It was there that they received a fateful visit from Dr. Jimmy Holler, a classmate at the Medical University. Dr Holler was promoting Rock Hill as a growing community with expanding medical needs. His pitch was, why did not Betty and Hartwell think about starting a practice in Rock Hill? Convinced that Holler was right, the Hildebrands opened their practice in a small rented house on Elizabeth Street in downtown Rock Hill. Eventually Holler and Hildebrand formed a partnership and built a modern medical office near the hospital. The practice expanded with the addition of Doctors Rion Rutledge, William Jackson, and others. Hartwell practiced from this office until retirement at 70 years old.

They found Rock Hill an excellent place for the family to prosper and grow. In all, three children were born and Betty was a satisfied mom, nurturing and educating two sons and one daughter. The boys, John and Jim, live in Rock Hill and the daughter, Sally, lives in Charleston and practices law with her husband. Her

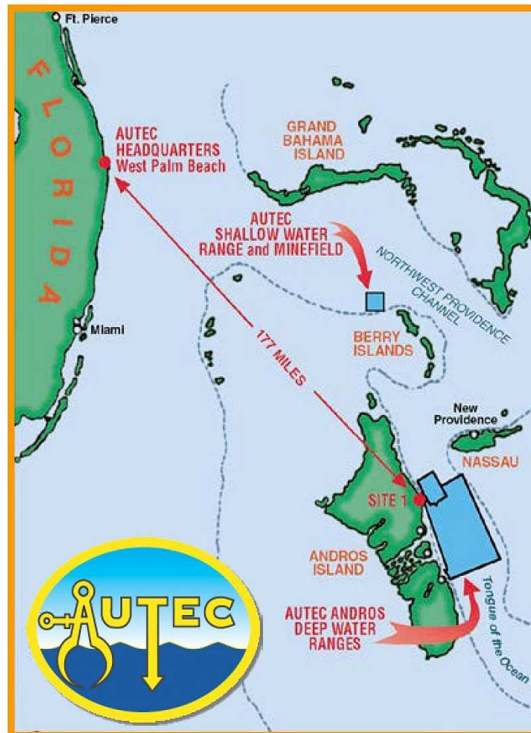
husband, a Citadel graduate, was awarded a Rhodes scholarship to study in England for a year prior to entering Law School.

During his working years, the Hartwells owned a condo in Hilton Head that they used, and during their stays, Hartwell met a group of retired physicians who had started and operated a Free Clinic that served the needy residents of the island who could not afford to pay for necessary medical assistance. This successful clinic provoked his thinking that such a clinic was needed in Rock Hill. Soon, Hartwell was out of retirement mode and leading a movement within the medical community to establish and support a Free Clinic for York County residents. The timing was right, and after a vigorous fundraising campaign, grant writing, and promotional efforts, the clinic was born and established in a house owned by the hospital. It was open two days a week, staffed mostly by volunteer doctors and nurses and provided needed medical care. The clinic was an immediate success and after 10 years working at the clinic, Hartwell retired once again. Currently the clinic is operating out of an expanded facility on Oakland Avenue near Winthrop University. It serves the health and wellness needs of medically uninsured low income residents of York County and operates as a 501(c)3 non profit. It has expanded its service and is open Monday through Thursday.

Back in retirement again, Betty and Hartwell watched their grandchildren grow and worked in their garden. Betty continued to expand her flower arranging hobby, producing beautiful arrangements for weddings, special events and gifts for close friends. All of the flower work was done in a special garden room attached to their home. Hartwell was assigned to the garden dirt work, but most of the flowers arranged were purchased locally. They decided last year it was time to downsize and moved to the Towers in October. They say it has been a pleasant experience, and they especially enjoy the community spirit, always underway here at our facility. Be on the lookout for our new friends who can often be found mingling in the lobby throughout the day.

## Another Dog Tale

The year was 1970 and John was offered the job of Head of the Atlantic Undersea Test and Evaluation Center. The test center was located in the Bahamas on the largest almost uninhabited island, Andros, on the eastern shore of a large Navy Base dedicated to testing the Navy's newest weapons. They tested Mark 48 torpedoes, participated in war maneuvers in a deep quiet place in the Atlantic Ocean called the tongue of the ocean and where a field of hydrophones was located on the ocean floor teaching subs to "Run Silent, Run Deep." The offices were located in West Palm Beach. We soon found a rental home on the inter-coastal which was wonderful for the Teen aged children. They could fish off the dock and many mornings I found a snook swimming in the bathtub. They could ride their bikes to the beach or the city's Olympic sized swimming pool. Not so great for 4 year old Cathleen, the latest addition to our family. It was a neighborhood of senior citizens, retired folks and not a 4 year old in sight. Soon Cathy changed all that. Two imaginary friends moved in, one named Beatle and the other named Wallace. She does not remember how they got their names even now 50 some years later. After dinner if I wanted to watch the news with John and flopped in an empty chair and a loud shriek was emitted, I knew I had sat on Beatle or Wallace or God forbid sat on both of them! John got concerned and made an appointment with a child psychologist. The physiologist just laughed and said only the most intelligent and creative Children had imaginary friends. As John was leaving he said "Have you considered getting her a dog?" She would have a companion and something alive to talk to. When John came home he told Cathy that tomorrow we were going to get her a surprise, A Dog. She immediately said "She wanted a gurl (girl) dog."



The next day the family gathered and we all went to the Humane Society to purchase Cathy a gurl dog. Cathy studied each caged dog like the Baptist study the Bible and finally she came to one who looked like a German Shepard in the back but had the sweetest face and did not bark but looked at Cathy with loving eyes and it was love at first sight for both of them. Luckily it was a gurl dog. We brought her home and made her a bed in Cathy's room. Every morning we would hear Cathy putting both of her arms around the new Jacy's middle and hoisting her under her right arm like a black fur pocketbook. The dog never squirmed or tried to get down. She just

contemplated what adventures they would have that day. One morning we heard "ugh, ugh" and when John went to investigate, he discovered Jacy had gotten too big for Cathy to pick up. He patiently explained to her to just talk to Jacy and she will understand and follow Cathy wherever she decided to go and sure enough they communicated just fine. One morning we were eating breakfast in front of the sliding glass doors when we heard a knock and it was a little boy about 4 years old. I answered the door and he said do you have a little girl who lives here and I said 'yes, her name is Cathy.'

"Would you like to come in and meet her?" He said "Yes, he would." We were eating cereal and I asked the little boy if he would like to have breakfast with us. He said "Yes, he would and that his name was Mark." Every morning thereafter Mark would show up promptly at 8am for breakfast. I asked him if he would like to stay and play with Cathy and he said "Yes he would." He and Cathy played every day and never a cross word was heard. They got along just like all the senior citizens in the neighborhood as if they were married 50 years also. If they decided to play school in the huge banyan tree in the front yard Cathy, and Jacy the teacher's pet. One day several months later Cathy came in to use the bathroom and it occurred to me that Mark had never come in to use the bathroom. I



asked Cathy if Mark went to his house to go to the bathroom and she said "No. He just pees up a tree." Oh dear I thought. I said to Cathy that big boys like Dad and little boys like Mark could pee up a tree, but ladies like her and Mom came in to use the bathroom. She gave me a look as to where was my brain? She was standing in front of the bathroom. "I know that!" she said. I thought what to do. Nothing I decided,. Apparently, it worked for them. I had met Mark's mom several times and she said they were from a small town called Pahokee in the Everglades. Having never met his Dad I asked Mark if his Dad worked in West Palm Beach or Pahokee. He said neither, that his Dad was a "law dodger." Another subject to be avoided. As if an alarm sounded in his head at exactly at 4pm Mark went home and Cathy, Jacy, Beatle and Wallace sat on the sofa and watched cartoons while I fixed dinner.

Time passed quickly and Jacy branched out on her own and got into trouble. She explored neighbors garages and helped herself. She came home with such prizes as a motorcycle helmet, kids toys left in the yard, but the day she came home with a very expensive dress with a Worth Avenue, Palm Beach label John announced I was going to have to do something about MY dog! John repaired the snag in the dress by pulling a thread through and tying an invisible knot that would have made a Houston heart surgeon proud. I solved the problem by going out and buying a house about 20 blocks away with a big swimming pool and a fenced in back yard. All was well. Cathy was starting school and the back yard had a wonderful Mango tree which Beatle and Wallace decided to make their home. Years passed and

John made a series of dog doors so Jacy could come in and out to the back yard and she became a regal old lady sunning by the pool and enjoying the kids when they were home. The older kids were off to college and Cathy was driving herself to school. I went back to work to help pay for all this.

Jacy slept a lot and only dreamed of past adventures. We noticed one day she could no longer get up. No one mentioned what needed to be done. We just picked her up and carried her outside. One day I looked up and John was sitting in my office. He was pale as a ghost. I said you had Jacy put to sleep. Our gurl dog was gone. He said yes but that was not all. He said that after he came back to the office everyone gathered on the roof to watch the space shuttle launch with the lucky school teacher from New Hampshire on board. It exploded and fell back into the ocean. All on board were killed. It was a long time before we got another dog.

~Janet Yocum



## WELLNESS COMMITTEE

Recently we have been treated to healthy snack socials prepared by Chef Rick and his staff. Keep watching for more! In addition to healthy eating, we need to keep our bodies moving - exercise classes and walking in the warm outdoors. Look for the budding flowers and trees and listen to the beautiful bird songs God has provided for us. We have taken care of each other during this long year – lets continue to do it. Get a walking buddy it is more fun with a friend. If you want help in the Fitness Center, call Jason at #5126.

~Sue Nazak



## **SURPRISING ENCOUNTERS!**

As we journey through life, we may never be aware of how the Lord uses us in small ways to have a positive influence in the lives of other people, who then in turn impact others. But, occasionally, the Lord gives us a glimpse.

This happened to me one day a few years ago when I was a volunteer at the Billy Graham Library in Charlotte. I often served in the prayer area of the Library, talking and praying with guests who had completed their tour of the Library. Many, who had exited through the six lighted crosses and viewed a great mural of the Cross, then desired to make a decision for Christ or ask prayer for a special need.

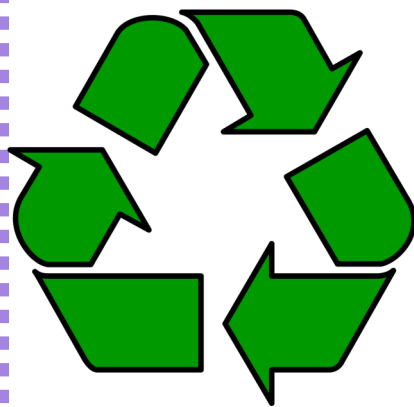
On this occasion a young man from the West Coast and his mother stopped for prayer. He had been seriously ill and was visiting his mother, who had prayed for him until he recovered. She then had wanted to take him for a visit to the Library. Though I don't remember the occasion, he later recounted that I had prayed for his needs and God's direction in his life. He and his mother had then sat down on one of the benches outside, and while seated there he had strongly felt that God had spoken through the prayer, and he needed to act in obedience.

He had had an idea for a Christian radio talk show on a secular station. When he returned to the West Coast, he approached a secular radio station fearing that they would simply dismiss his idea. Instead, they immediately invited him to attempt it, with the result that a popular patriotic and gospel program began! It became a Christian talk show that featured a host of outstanding people and developed into a significant ministry to God's glory. A year later he returned to the Library with his mother, overflowing with thanks for what the Lord had done! And amazingly, the Lord had given me a small share in this!

Never feel that you are too small and your contribution to God's work too insignificant to be of any importance. You may never know what part your passing word of encouragement or simple prayer may have in another person's life. If not in this life, most certainly in the life to come, we doubtless will learn of some Surprising Encounters!

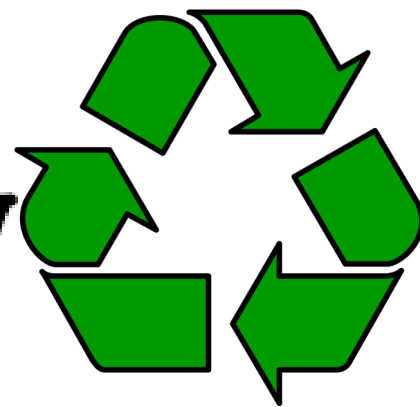
~Wendell Anderson





# Earth Day

April 22, 2021



Officially, we celebrate Earth Day on the 22nd of April, but there is something important we could be doing every day to help protect our precious planet: recycling. Not only is recycling good for the environment, but it also saves energy and thus helps in avoiding energy crisis. Did you know that recycling a single aluminum can saves enough energy to run a television or computer for three hours? So please do your part in making our world a better place to live!

Below are some of the rules and regulations for all York County Collection & Recycling Centers.

Please visit [yorkcountygov.com/recycle](http://yorkcountygov.com/recycle) for more details.

~Christy O'Connor

## Items accepted in mixed recycling

York County residents only. No business or commercial materials accepted.



**bring it!**  
York County

803.628.3181  
[yorkcountygov.com/recycle](http://yorkcountygov.com/recycle)



Mixed Paper, Chipboard, Cardboard,  
Magazines, Office Paper



No food residue or  
wax coated paper



Steel Cans, Aluminum Cans, Pans and Foil



No food residue  
or propane tanks



Plastic Bottles, Jugs and Jars  
leave the lids on



No non-bottle plastics,  
no Styrofoam



Plastic bags are no longer accepted for recycling  
at the Collection & Recycling Centers.  
Clean and dry bags may be taken to local grocery stores.

Place the following items in the designated containers:



glass food and beverage  
bottles, jugs and jars



shredded paper



**bring it!**  
York County

803.628.3181  
[yorkcountygov.com/recycle](http://yorkcountygov.com/recycle)

## Other Recyclables Accepted at the 16 Collection & Recycling Centers

place items in designated containers

used motor oil (up to 5 gallons per SC Code of Laws Section 44-96-160) and oil filters  
textiles (clothes, linens, hats, shoes, etc.)

scrap metals (items such as bicycles, appliances, lawn equipment and power tools free of oil & gas)

tires (passenger vehicle size only-4 per day)

cooking oil (up to 5 gallons-do not mix with other items)

rechargeable batteries (up to 2lbs) and lead acid batteries

antifreeze (up to 5 gallons)

latex paint (up to 10 gallons)

electronics (all types including computers, TVs, keyboards, handheld devices)

cell phones

live Christmas trees (remove stand, ornaments and lights-Dec. 26th-January 31st)

fluorescent bulbs and CFLs

**YES**

## Special Materials

**Large amounts of construction debris** (sheeting, sinks, cabinets, etc.)  
**must be taken to the York County Landfill/803.628.3186.**  
(large amounts=more than half the capacity of a 4'x6' pickup truck bed/trailer)

**Yard debris and oversize tires**  
**must be taken to the York County Landfill/803.628.3186.**

**Household hazardous materials are not accepted**  
**at the Collection & Recycling Centers.**  
Call 803.628.3181 for information about collection events.

## **Walking Together In Harmony**

We are making progress together, slowly, but surely towards confronting COVID-19 successfully. We are not at the end of journey but well on our way unless we have an unseen resurgence. None of us want to count victory (yet), but we all want to live with hopefulness . Together, as residents, staff, family members across this campus we have pulled together, worked together, compromised with one another, been patient with each other through many months of sacrifices that have been challenging but necessary. Other than knowing about a pandemic, most of us in the profession of leading and managing retirement communities have never rehearsed for a pandemic that is a virus that is so easily transmitted with such varying results from asymptomatic to tragic death.

I am so deeply grateful for you our residents and family members for pulling together and supporting one another and your CEO when called upon to sacrifice for days, weeks, yes months with so many restrictions and limitations. That's sacrifice and it is hard. I respect, admire, and have learned so much from our residents who pull together and support our policies, especially when individuals did not agree with them. I am so very grateful.

Scripture speaks directly to a community living in harmony and unity. Any reading of Scripture in an honest way lets us all know that unity is not a natural or easy way of living for any of us. However, we all know that to achieve harmony, oneness and unity is human behavior (and faith) at it's very best. One of the ancient Psalms of Ascents used in worship for thousands of years across Hebrew and widespread Christian traditions says, "How good and pleasant it is when brothers live together in unity!" and the emotional and passionate Apostle Paul to the Romans "in Christ we who are many form one body, and each member belongs to all the others".

We are at our very best when in community when we seek unity with all our differences. COVID-19, though tragic, has also brought out the best in us in that it showed us we have sacrificed for one another. I am so proud to serve you as your President and CEO. You make up a wonderful community of residents.

~James R. Thomason  
President/CEO





March 4, 2021 Thursday

T0: Ms. Amber Barrett. Executive Support/ Accounting  
Westminster Towers

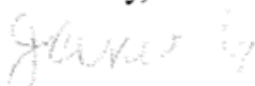
FROM: Janet Yocum

Dear Amber: Back in September 2020 when our police officers were coming under attack residents thought we would like to show our support for our police department for their many responses to our needs and calls. We decided we would take up a small collection and buy them donuts for several weeks with a note from all the residents of the Towers expressing our appreciation.

I fractured my spine in late September and before I went to the hospital asked Nicole Martin if she and Daniel Williams would use the monies to buy donuts and deliver them to the police department with our thanks and appreciation for their many services to us. Nicole in her very efficient way did this and used many coupons to make the best use of the residents monies. When I returned home months later from the Health Center and Rehab she advised me she had monies leftover which she would return to me before she left. She returned to me last week \$34.14. I contacted Spencer Anderson our Resident Council President , and he in turn contacted CEO Jim Thomason and other Council members and they decided it would be appropriate to donate this balance to the Staff Appreciation Fund as they had worked so hard on our behalf during these distressing troubling times of covid. So we all agreed we would like to honor our staff and in this regard I am returning \$34.14 to you for this purpose.

Thank you for all your help and please honor the staff in the Windows with this donation from all the residents of the Towers.

Sincerely,



Janet Yocum

# WELCOME TO THE TOWERS



**Johnnie Robinson**  
**Apartment 511**



**Nell Branning**  
**Apartment 203**

**Not pictured:**

**Joan Martin**  
**Apartment 415**

**&**

**Ginny Van Hove**  
**Apartment 406**



## *In Loving Memory:*

- *Linda Knight*
- *John Stone*



***Any gift to the Endowment, Capital Campaign, or Employee Assistance Fund can be made in honor or in memory of a loved one or neighbor.***

### **\*\*\*\*NOTICE\*\*\*\***

Beware of any solicitation from known national insurance companies offering cash deposits into personal bank accounts. The request comes in very official-looking documents, with phone number contacts, and forms to be filed to initiate the deposit. **It is a SCAM!** They are after your Social Security number and bank account routing number. We understand that they are using this scam extensively with residents of retirement communities.

# Contributions

## Endowment

**In Memory of: Mr. Damron's Son and Mrs. Graham's Son**

Joanne Cauthen

**In Memory of: April Amos**

Arlene Jenkins

## General Fund

## Employee Appreciation

## Christmas Fund

*Thank You*

# April Showers

Bring

# May Flowers

## Resident Association

On March 15, the Resident Association began its solicitation for membership in this important organization that is the voice of the residents. Last year we had a very successful membership drive, with over 98% of eligible members paying the modest member dues. The RA made significant financial support of improvements and purchases of equipment that make life in our community better. We purchased the new luggage trolley that is parked at the main desk, new flags were bought to replace the tattered ones at the putting green. significant cash contributions were made to the piano dock fund and the employee Christmas Fund. All these expenditures were suggested by Tower's residents. Don't procrastinate, send back the dues in the small manila envelope attached to the dues announcement letter. Thank you in advance. Ed FitzGerald, Treasurer.

~Father Fitz

## We are looking for articles about Westminster Towers residents and happenings around the Towers!

Entries can be submitted directly to Christy O'Connor or Linda Lenz.

Deadline for entries for May is  
**April 15th.**



Westminster Towers, an extension of the ministry of Westminster Presbyterian Church, was founded on the theological principles and values of the Presbyterian Church in America. Our mission is to provide services that inspire, encourage, and empower seniors, while demonstrating the

*Westminster Windows* is published monthly for the residents, staff and friends of Westminster Towers continuing care retirement community.



Submissions and column ideas are welcomed in writing to the following members of the newsletter committee (submissions will not be returned, and they will be used according to space availability and content appropriateness).

Newsletter Committee — Committee Chair: **Linda Lenz**; Members: **Nancy Anderson, Lou Ardrey, Marshall Doswell, Pinky Funderburk, Barbara Gladden, Mary Alice Mitchell, Carole Partridge, Gaylon Syrett, Janet Yocum**; Residents' Association President: **Spencer Anderson** President and CEO: **Jim Thomason**; Windows Editor/Director of Life Enrichment: **Christy O'Connor**