



Windows

Vol. XXXVI No. 8 1330 India Hook Road, Rock Hill, South Carolina 29732
(803) 328-5000 October 2021

October Harvest

LOOKING AHEAD

October Activities at the Towers

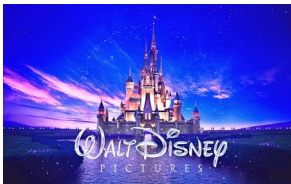
Westminster Towers is going to have a
Fall Dress-up Week!



Monday 25th —Safari Day



Tuesday 26th —Under the Sea Day



Wednesday 27th –Tacky/Sports Day



Thursday 28th – Disney Day

Friday 29th — Your Best Halloween Costume

Saturday 30th – Crazy Hat Day



October 29th



Trunk or Treat is set for October 29, from 4:00 pm—6:30 pm in front of the Towers building in the parking lot. If you would like to donate your time and/or your car to decorate, let Sara Curry know. There will be games and prizes for all invited. Children and families are welcome to join us as this is an outdoor event. Invite your children, grandchildren, or great-grandchildren to come out and have a good time!

For **residents**, there will be a best costume prize and best decorated car prize. If you need supplies for decorating or want to donate bags of candy, see Sara Curry (Life Enrichment Director).

Looking back on.....

September

National Assisted Living and National Environmental Week

What is this and why do we celebrate? First established in 1995, NALW provides a unique opportunity for residents, their loved ones, staff, volunteers, and the surrounding communities to recognize the role of assisted living in caring for America's seniors and individuals with disabilities. From September 12-18 we celebrated by wearing a different color shirt for different diseases.

National Environmental Week was for the maintenance and sanitation crew around the community. Tell them thank you for all their hard work next time you see them. That will put a smile on their face.

Veteran's Breakfast

On September 21, we held a veterans breakfast where we had 29 of our veterans enjoy a hot morning meal.

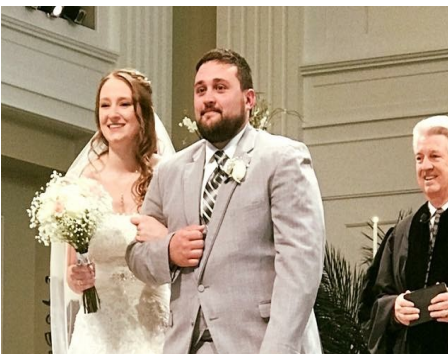
We talked about what it meant to be a veteran. Think back to the times you knew someone in the military, whatever branch. They did so much for our country. No matter how long they were in the military, they still gave up their time for our country. Thank you veterans for all you

101

101 The Manor celebrated a historic birthday; Mrs. Winona Kennedy turned 101 in August but due to restrictions the party was moved to September!!! Happy Birthday, Mrs. Kennedy!!

HELLO EVERYONE

My name is Sara Curry and I am your new Life Enrichment Director. I was born and raised in Dallas, Texas and my husband is from Springfield, MO. I graduated from Ouachita Baptist University, while my husband graduated from Henderson State University across the street. We went to rival schools. I guess it's a good thing that we met at a church retreat. I have been around seniors my entire life. Growing up I only knew of my grandfather (granddaddy), having Alzheimer's. My grandmother (Mimi) took care of him for 17 years. She is my biggest supporter and she is my hero. I grew up around caring for elderly; it's always been second nature. When my husband and I moved to NC, we were unsure about where I was going to work. We moved to the Charlotte area because of his job. I knew in my heart that I was called for something greater, so I kept praying for something to open up. I looked online on Indeed and saw a Life enrichment manager position open and leaped at the opportunity. What sparked the now years long study of dementia and activities, was a career to help not only people with the disability but their loved ones. I love what I do and can not see myself doing anything else. This is clearly where God wanted me. I hope that I do you proud.



To the right is a picture of my husband and I on our wedding day with Pastor Jack Graham, at Prestonwood Baptist Church in Plano, TX.

To the left is a picture of my cat: Nova. She likes to sleep in and on anything. Here you see her sleeping in a taco bell box.



LOOKING OVER OUR SHOULDER!

by Wendell Anderson

“Paranoia” in the usual sense describes a psychological condition in which a person is always suspicious, always “looking over his shoulder,” thinking others want to harm or take advantage of him. However, there is another condition of “looking over one’s shoulder” that is very familiar to me! Some years ago, I had a small lump below my left eye with red streaks running up to my eyelid. The diagnosis was basal cell carcinoma. From there I went through procedures by a specialist, who repaired part of my lower eyelid with a skin graft from my shoulder. The result was freedom from cancer, but now I am always “looking over my shoulder” – literally – no matter where I look!

There is an application of “looking over one’s shoulder” in the **spiritual realm** too. The Apostle Paul in Romans 8:28 (NIV) says, *“And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose.”* But sometimes, even though we have trusted in Christ for our salvation, we can be a bit “paranoid” -- doubtful and suspicious of whether God is really going to take care of us and is doing His best for us. His purposes may seem hard to discern in the here and now, and His timing and ways may not be easily understood by us. We know that ultimately He will bring us through the darkness into the light of His eternal kingdom in a new heavens and earth, but in the interim we often find it a challenge to simply trust Him, and not keep “looking over our shoulder”!

So even when life seems disappointing, tough, and confusing for us, let’s resist “spiritual paranoia,” and simply trust the Lord. As the Bible puts it, *“Trust in the Lord with all your heart, and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct your paths.”* (Proverbs 3:5-6 NKJV)

Sights, Sounds, and Aromas of Fall

By: Carole Partridge

We think of the Fall season as an interim time of change from Summer to Winter. It’s sights, sounds, and smells are different from any other time of year. The leaves on trees are taking on the brilliance of red, yellow, oranges, browns, golds of every hue. It is that transitional time between the freedom and carefree play of summer and the confinement and careful study season of slippery, icy winters. It is the visible change from life in its greener seasons and the frozen icicles of snow and freezing weather.

The aromas of Fall rise from piles of leaves burning with wispy smoke streamers drifting heavenward. (The EPA has since declared that particular aroma to be harmful, and made it verboten.) Fall air feels crispy to the nose and cheeks, serving to turn them bright pink or cherry red.

As children, Fall was the season for the County Fair with its fresh straw scent. Straw was used to cover over the mud holes from the last rainfall on the fare- way. Raking leaves into tall piles to jump on, scatter and rake up again could occupy one whole morning. Fall held the delights of bobbing for apples and carving pumpkins...both forms of art never fully accomplished to any degree of dexterity or aesthetics. Roller skating became the sport of Fall....even more than summertime. Spring and Summer picnics are replaced by Fall lunches under bare trees... picnics consisting of fruits and nuts washed down by hot cocoa or hot apple cider, depending on how chilly one would get tromping on autumn trails or

swinging on school swings abandoned by children for a season, depending on outside weather. Fall is the time for football games and crockpot feasts, served from a parked car with yawning, wide open trunks filled with tasty delectable, set out at half-time. Rosey cheeks, wind-blown hair and frost-nipped noses enhance the ladies’ complexions and sense of casual style in relishing the Fall season.

Hot apple cider or seasoned tea are the coveted choices to sip while watching outside football games or inside television substitutes. Carving pumpkins stretches the imagination while challenging the skill levels of using various cutting devices. Now is the season to light up the fireplaces after a long walk or to “toast around” with a slice of seasonal pumpkin pie for dessert. Children wait eagerly for roasting marshmallows with long, slender sticks, stripped bare of leaves. School starts up again in the Fall, encouraging the necessary disciplines of studies in serious subjects. A new light Fall wardrobe was imperative after the light-weight sun dresses, pinafores, and swim suits of summer. Skaters (both “roller” and /or “ice”) slip, slide or glide in Olympic form (purely imaginary). Of course the challenges continue to lie in balance- both literally and figuratively. But isn’t that true of everything in life?

Who can forget the stolen kiss in the Fall formal garden, still asleep under fallen leaves, bright with hope for a future season they will not see, when new, green life reawakens after the silence of a frozen, icy winter? Promises fulfilled, spread out to review and relish in the interim seasons - past, present, and future in one crinkled leaf of fulfilled hope. “And the begin-

“Twists and Turns
by Mornna Matheny

This is a story with many unpredictable “Twists and Turns” which in retrospect confirmed to me once again that we have an awesome God and he is in control. The first “Twist” had to do with a pair of diamond earrings that my husband Curt gave to me years ago. They became more precious to me as he is in heaven and they are reminder of his love that sometimes he did things “just because”. I kept the earrings in a little container on my bathroom sink counter. One day while cleaning the sink I brushed the container off the counter. Upon hitting the floor it opened and the earrings fell out. I immediately found one but the other one disappeared! After a thorough search of the bathroom, I determined that the earring must have gone down the sink drain, so I called maintenance to come and take it apart. I just knew that was where the elusive earring would be - well it wasn't!! At that point the maintenance man searched the bathroom as thoroughly as I had with the same results - no earring!

To back up a little bit - to another “twist”. In get into the drain all the varied things - the curling iron, the hairspray, Band-Aids etc. etc. had to be removed from under the sink. The last thing pulled out was my blood pressure cuff which I had put there when I moved into my Westminster apartment and had completely forgotten. I remember thinking, “hmmm I can't believe I kept that”, but now looking back I believe it is one of those “God Thing Memories”!

What was hard for me to accept was I still had only one earring, but I “sort of accepted it” and got ready to retire. But before doing so I stood in the bathroom doorway and said out loud “God it has to be here someplace,”. At that point I walked over to the commode, lifted “both” pieces up and there was my earring ready to fall into the water! I had a happy “Thank You Jesus” time! not realizing at that moment how important the “twist and turns” of that night would become. I do not know how many days went by after the ‘lost earring’ and blood pressure cuff were found. But I do know my breathing and ability to walk any distance was becoming more and more difficult until one evening after getting my mail, I sat on the sofa close to the mailboxes and I didn't know if I could make it to my apartment on the third floor. I did get there but fell into my recliner, barely able to breathe. As they say, “a light bulb lit”. I call it another “God” moment, and I realized maybe I should take my blood pressure. I did and found it astronomically high and my heart rate dangerously low! I knew I was in trouble; I called my daughter with the information and she immediately dialed 911. This was early on a Tuesday morning and on Wednesday morning a pacemaker was put in to correct a serious heart problem. So you see, because of a lost earring found, a forgotten blood pressure cuff found, I am here today and able to share with you so moment in my life when I believe a “higher power was in control”.

I am so thankful for the “Twist and Turns”.

WESTMINSTER TOWERS RESIDENT'S BILL OF RIGHTS

**As a resident of Westminster Towers Independent Living campus, you have,
or your legal guardian has, the right to:**

- ⇒ Choose your own personal physician;**
- ⇒ Have security in storing your personal possessions;**
- ⇒ Be treated with respect and dignity;**
- ⇒ Be free from mental or physical abuse;**
- ⇒ Be free from working or performing services for the facility;**
- ⇒ Have your legal guardian, family members, and other relatives see you when they visit;**
- ⇒ Send and receive mail with freedom and privacy;**
- ⇒ Associate and communicate privately with persons of your choice;**
- ⇒ Meet with and participate in social, religious, and community group activities.**

THE TALE OF THREE ELIZABETH'S

:by Carole Partridge

"Miss Betsy's" smile was what one remembers about the lovely lady waving from the window of her room in the Manor. The Covid pandemic was in full swing. Health regulations were stricter than the norm at The Towers and other Independent Living residences. "Miss Betsy" (Elizabeth I) had not seen her family in quite a while because of newly instituted health regulations. Arrangements were made to give her an "at-distance" concert from The Towers courtyard. Her smiling face peered eagerly from the window of her first-floor room in The Manor overlooking the Courtyard. For the next half hour or so the soloist sang Miss Betsy's favorite hymns and songs. Sometimes she joined in for a long-distance duet on hymns she knew well. All too soon it was time for her to go to lunch. She waved vigorously as her smile widened. Her caregiver closed her window and wheeled her to the Manor Dining Room. This was a small substitute for Sunday dinners together as a family before the Covid pandemic changed the lives of multi-generational homes. Her family visited regularly to wave from outside. Such scenes took place time and again in 2020 as Covid spread throughout the world.

Miss Betsy (Elizabeth I) lived a full, active life prior to becoming a resident at The Towers. She had nine grandchildren and twenty-one "great-grands". She taught Sunday School and sang soprano in the choir. If her children were mischievous in the congregation, she would "cut those eyes". The look alone was enough to bring her children back into line as obedient children in church. Miss Betsy was said to have two loves: nursing and music. Again the smile permeated both. Behind the smile was an "iron will" up to the challenges the nursing profession requires. Aside from nursing professionally Miss Betsy's second love was music. She was trained as a musician and enjoyed singing in the choir of her church. Both nursing and music require a discipline of its own. Miss Betsy was disciplined personally and professionally; encouraging those friends, family, and patients with the selfless attention her conscientious heart demanded. She wanted to "be there", "show how", and lift the spirits of one needing a loving hug, a smile of encouragement, or even a challenging word of perseverance. What a legacy to leave us as residents of The Towers, or as friends and family active in Rock Hill. Her daughter, Beth (whom we shall call Elizabeth II for purposes of clarification) is married to her long time love, Steve Moore. His father was a close golfing buddy of Beth's father. Their romance began when Beth invited Steve to a Tri-Hi-Y event, which began a long friendship, later courtship of seven years before they married each other. Beth attended Rock Hill High School before going away for college at Brenau in Gainesville, GA.

Homesickness later brought Beth home to Rock Hill to attend Winthrop, where she lived in the dorm. Prior to her junior year, Beth begged her parents to allow her to live at home while continuing her education.

With some hesitation, Miss Betsy agreed to Beth's plea to live at home with the emphatic caveat that "I shall NOT become your chauffeur!" Hind-sight reassures her that her parents were trying to instill a sense of independence. Beth has ample proof that she stuck to her promise. She can show you a photo published in the local newspaper of Beth walking to class IN THE POURING RAIN.

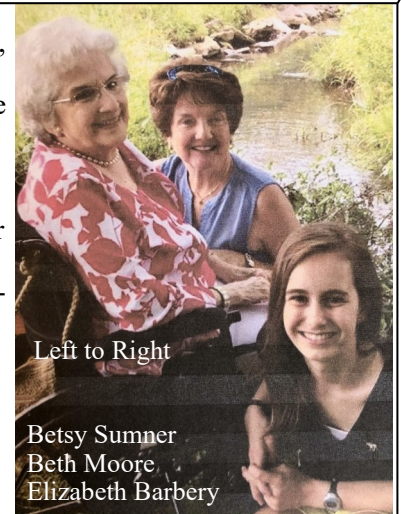
Many of us have had similar life experiences in the journey toward adulthood.

After graduating from Winthrop, Beth taught kindergarten classes at Westminster Catawba School for twenty-five years. True to form and having guided her daughter into adulthood and to independence, Miss Betsy would assist Beth in setting up her classroom for the fall session....taping up pictures, decorating, setting furniture, etc. In addition to her profession, Beth also taught Sunday School for five years, all the while raising her two children Katherine and yet another Elizabeth IV.

When Miss Betsy decided to come to Westminster Towers as a resident, she was already familiar with a friend's entrance, and made the decision to enter on her own, without any familial pressure from Beth or other members of her family. After three years the reoccurring falls began to hinder the independence she so treasured. When her friend in the Manor passed away, Miss Betsy asked for her room, had it painted her favorite sea green, and furnished it with her favorite things. Another family relative became a resident also strengthening the family bonds. Beth has been known to buy small gifts and goodies for welcoming hearts at The Towers. We call her the Secret Elf. Eventually health issues necessitated a final move for Miss Betsy to the Health Center where her family loved and cared for her 'til the end.

At this writing Beth is visiting her sister, Kathryn M. Sanford and her husband, Francis Marion and their three children in Sweden. Kathryn's husband serves in the U.S. Diplomatic Service. Over the years they have served in India, Pakistan and now Sweden. Beth's plan to visit them was almost sabotaged when it was learned that Sweden was about to close its borders to prevent the spread of the Covid virus. Thankfully Beth's husband was able to get plane tickets before the deadline. Her Towers friends are praying for her safety as she travels alone internationally for the first time. One of those Prayer Partners is Elizabeth III, Beth's grand-daughter (Betsy's great-grand daughter).

What connection does she have with The Towers? Elizabeth is one of our diligent servers in the Dining Room. She came on staff about a year ago as a shy newcomer. Gradually, with time and increased diligence and



Left to Right

Betsy Sumner
Beth Moore
Elizabeth Barbery

training, Elizabeth has become one of our most reliable, conscientious, and effective servers. Elizabeth's memories of "Miss Betsy" bring a smile to light up her eyes and face.

"My great-grandmother thought it was important to BE THERE. She loved us and showed it in many ways." Elizabeth remembers instruction on bathroom habits as a wee child, and "how to be a lady" years later, when Elizabeth "came out" as a young debutante. "At the end, I wanted to BE THERE for her too. I visited her as often as my work schedule and the Covid rules allowed."

As one can see, The Towers has become a "generational thing". In many ways it's a supplemental family, nurturing its residents to enhance and preserve LIFE, and all that God would have us receive as His children. "God's mercy endures forever." (Psalm 136) ...blessed have been The Three Elizabeths.

MY FATHER'S WORLD

by Nancy Anderson

Several weeks ago, we sang "This Is My Father's World" in our Wednesday afternoon worship service. I chose it because of the last verse, which says, "This is my Father's world,

Oh, let me ne'er forget

That though the wrong seems oft so strong,

God is the Ruler yet!

This is my Father's world;

The battle is not done.

Jesus, who died, shall be satisfied,

And earth and heav'n be one."

It seems to me that America is changing into something we can hardly recognize. So much violence, deception, illness, poverty, and confusion are occurring and being reported daily on the news. If we focus on it, we are tempted to become fearful and have a sense of hopelessness. In September 2019, I wrote an article for the Windows about the "**in the fullness of time**" statements in the Bible and also the "**suddenly**" ones. I lamented that it seems so long before the Lord acts on behalf of his children and answers their prayers. Things seem to go along much as they always have or get worse – but then there comes a "suddenly" moment when he does surprising things. I believe we are in the time of seeing some much-needed sudden divine help! Just when the wrong does indeed seem to be "oft so strong," the Lord is coming to our aid.

God miraculously raised up this nation despite overwhelming odds and hardships. Our forefathers were God-fearing men, some of whom prayed that from these shores the gospel would spread to the ends of the earth. While much good has been done for missions from

the United States, so much more is needed. But we must get our own house in order before that can happen on a large scale. I take courage in the verse from Philippians 1:6, which affirms that God will bring to completion what He starts, and he certainly started a good thing when he allowed this nation to come into existence! Will he not finish his work by healing and restoring us?

In Matthew 24 in the New Testament, Jesus spoke about the signs of the end times, which many Christians believe we are living in. He warned that nation would rise against nation, and there would be famines and earthquakes in many places, lawlessness, persecution of Christians, etc. We are certainly seeing all of those occur in these days. But verse 14 states, "And the gospel of the kingdom will be proclaimed throughout the whole world as a testimony to all nations, and then the end will come." Many pastors I have listened to recently believe there will be a mighty worldwide preaching of the gospel and many will turn to Christ before the end comes. It has been stated that God wants to give His Son many added souls – ones that His death on the cross has already paid for. And in these days, we are indeed seeing the beginning of salvation coming in the most unlikely places. Did you know that the fastest growing churches currently are in Iran and Afghanistan?

I think the Lord would say to us today, "Let not your hearts be troubled." He also would say, "I've got this!" I challenge myself and all of us to stand by in hope and not despair, determine to persevere no matter what happens, and watch what the Lord will do in the coming months.

A Star in Our Midst

By: Lou Ardrey

“Well, hello, Dolly, well, hello Dolly

It’s so nice to have you here where you belong.

You’re still glowing, you’re still crowing, you’re still going strong...”

Yes, we’re glad to have Dolly (Carole Partridge) here at Westminster Towers where she belongs. She’s still glowing, she’s still crowing, she’s still strong.

Carole not only played the lead in the musical “Hello Dolly”, she had the lead in several other musicals with the Brandywiners Limited Theatrical group which performed at Longwood Gardens in Pennsylvania. Her leading roles included Maria in “The Sound of Music”, Nellie Forbush in “South Pacific”, Mame in “Mame”, Lalume in “Kismet”, Julie Jordan in “Carousel”, Guinevere in “Camelot”, and Fiona in “Brigadoon”. In addition she starred as Anna in “The King and I” production with the Brecks Mill Cronies and Magnolia Hawks in “Showboat” in a church fund raiser for the Methodist Church. She also performed in “The Barber of Seville” as Rosina, “Faust” as Seibel and Cerubino in “Marriage of Figaro” with the Wilmington Opera Society.

In Camelot, her first leading role in a musical, a terrible storm blew through Longwood Gardens, where the performances were held, blowing down the stage set. Carole, as Guinevere, and King Arthur, the male lead, were singing the duet “What do the simple folk do?” The show must go on...so they continued to sing while the stage crew frantically tried to put the scenery back together. As the crew completed their task, Arthur added “That is what the simple folk do.” The audience laughed and applauded his spontaneous response to the unexpected interruption.

Jamie Jameson, who did all of the choreography for the group, was a protégé of Agnes DeMille, a very famous dancer and choreographer at the time. Jameson was well known for his ability to do the sword dance. As Mr. Jameson’s mentor and co-choreographer Miss DeMille attended the Brandywiners production of “South Pacific” to encourage the DE/PA communities to continue producing good musicals.

Carole was born in Tallapoosa, Georgia and began her musical career early in life. At the age of 11 she started singing solos in church. She also entered amateur contests and won several times. She was hired as the business manager for a children’s radio talent show while she was still a teenager. She was also a professional choir soloist in her church in Augusta, Georgia. While there she had the privilege of singing at two church services, several months apart,

for President and Mrs. Dwight Eisenhower. On another occasion she was the soloist to entertain The Secret Service and Press Corps at Augusta Country Club. She continued to work at WGAC Radio until she was 14 years old.

Her career continued to blossom,, working at WRDW Television which was a CBS affiliate , as producer and soloist on “The Joyce Hayward Show” and the “Lou Stratton Show.”

Carole graduated from the University of Georgia where she pledged Kappa Alpha Theta Sorority. She was elected to represent Athens in the “Miss Georgia” Contest and won the Talent Award and First Runner-Up. She was just one step away from competing in the “Miss America” pageant that year.

Carole married Fletcher Partridge December 14, 1958 and moved to Seaford, Delaware where he worked for DuPont Co. While there she taught English at Seaford High School. In 1962 Fletcher was transferred by DuPont to Newark, Delaware. Carole was exposed to many musical opportunities in the area and became a well known singer with the Brandywiners at Longwood Gardens during the summers (for 25 years) and with the Wilmington Opera Society. She also sang in her church choir where she was a regular soloist and had the honor of performing for three sitting governors of Delaware at private parties. In addition to her musical career Carole earned a Paralegal Certificate from the University of Delaware and worked as a paralegal for a private attorney. She was active in her church not only as a soloist but was also President of the Women in the Church for 2 ½ terms and taught Bible studies for the women. She also taught Neighborhood Bible Studies for Christian Women’s Clubs.

Because of her faith and concern for the unborn, Carole served as Executive Director for New Castle County Crisis Pregnancy Center. The center counseled over 3,000 clients every year. In her role there she had the honor of attending retreats and sitting under the teaching of John Boettler, David Powlison, Paul Tripp, Ed Welch, Jay Adams, J.I. Packer, James Boice and Wayne Mack.

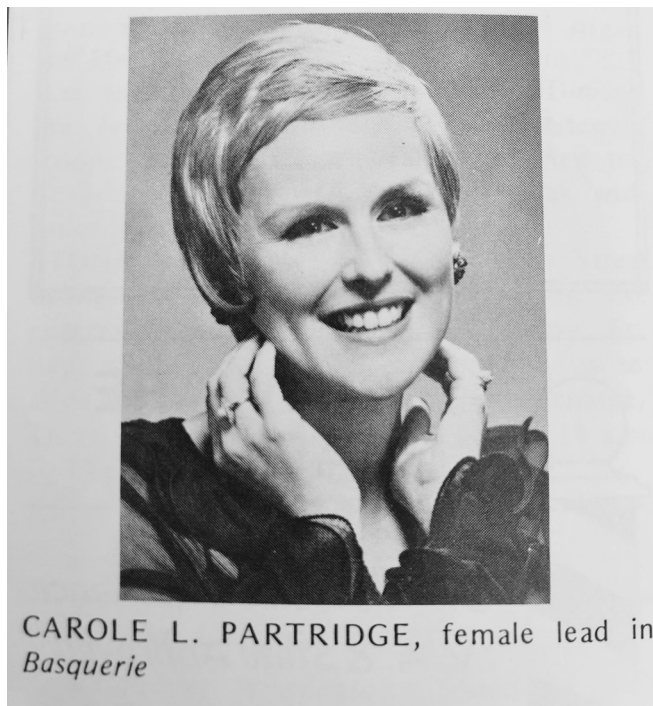
During their years in the area Carole began to take seminary courses at Chesapeake Theological Seminary which held some classes at their church. It later merged with Reformed Seminary. Just before it did, Carole was informed that she was just two courses shy of meeting the requirements for a Masters in Theological Studies. She was asked if she would like to continue her studies and get that degree before the merger took place. She agreed to do that, writing her thesis on Practical and Scriptural Methods of Caring for the Alzheimer’s Patient. She based her infor-

mation on her experience in caring for her grandmother for the last two weeks of her life , Mrs. Partridge for 3 years and her mother for 2 years----- all of whom died after suffering from Alzheimer's. For 10 years she was also caregiver for Fletcher who suffered from dementia.

When Fletcher became ill they moved to Lake Hartwell which borders Georgia and South Carolina where they had often vacationed.. Fletcher passed away in 2016. One year after his death Carole moved to Rock Hill where her daughter, Holly, lives..

Carole proudly acknowledges that, of all of her accomplishments, her greatest and best are her family which consists of 4 children: Holly, Jill, Melissa and Whit, 14 grandchildren and soon-to-be- six great grandchildren.

Carole, it's good to have you here where you have blessed us with your beautiful voice on several occasions at Vespers and at Scott Griffin's concerts. You are also a blessing to those who attend Westminster Presbyterian Church where you sing in the choir. We hope you will continue to share your marvelous voice with us.



THANK YOU DIETARY TEAM

We want to take the time to thank the dietary team for all their hard work during this pandemic. When you get a chance, thank them for all their time and diligence.

Chef Rick Schmitt, CDM, CFPP

Karen Davis, RD

Elaine Thomas

Antwain Brice

Lane Boler

Cathy Vinson

Galatia Howze

Qwad Pratt

Betty Stewart

Shun Stinson

Jeanette Thompson

Annie McQueen

Patricia McCoy

Patrice Thompson

Lynda Lockhart

Paula McCleave

Dianna Morales

Laura Shrum

Elizabeth Barbery

Shanita Wilson

Glenda Davis

Jackie Davis

Christine Harris

Skylar Hall-Robinson

Ku'Juan Hughes

William Osborne

Makayla Richardson



Leaf Peeping
By: Janet Yocum

Fall is my favorite time of the year and leaf peeping is a favorite thing to do. I lived in New England for many years and it's the perfect place to begin our tour. The journey begins in 1959. My husband, with a new masters degree in nuclear engineering, was sent to observe the nuclear reactor being replaced in the nuclear submarine Nautilus at the Portsmouth Naval shipyard and we lived in New Hampshire.

We begin our fabulous imaginary leaf peeping trip driving west to Conway, New Hampshire where we pick up the American Scenic byway called the "Kancamagus Trail" located in the awe-inspiring White Mountains. It is known as one of Americas most beautiful foliage drives. The trail is 35 miles long at an elevation of 3000 feet where you pass beautiful Mountain overlooks Sabbaday falls and many hiking trails ending in Lincoln, New Hampshire. Onward west to Vermont to visit Stowe, a classic New England Village located at the base of Mount Mansfield Smugglers Notch. Mount Mansfield at 4395 feet is the highest peak in Vermont in the beautiful Green Mountains. The Stowe ski resort is located at Smugglers Notch which separates Mount Mansfield from Spruce Peak and begins a scenic loop drive through the Green Mountains to view Stowe's legendary foliage. Stowe is also the highest rated ski resort east of the Mississippi as well as the home of the famous Austrian von Trapp family who owned a farm nearby, also it is voted as one of Americas top 10 foliage destinations. Continuing driving south along the beautiful Connecticut River we peek at the beautiful yellow red and gold leaves along the river's edge. My favorite view of the foliage along the river is near the Gillette Castle State Park near east Haddam and Lyme, Connecticut. This is not far from where our home was in Mystic Connecticut. William Gillette was a famous stage actor in the 1930s playing Sherlock Holmes. His home was a stone castle sitting high above the river surrounded by glorious fall foliage. It has over 350,000 visitors a year. Let us not forget our western foliage. The most beautiful being found coming from Carson City, Nevada crossing over Mt. Rose at 10,000 feet looking down at Lake Tahoe in the Sierra Nevada mountains. I felt very close to God looking at His beautiful creation. The mountains were aflame with yellow cottonwood trees and Lake Tahoe so deep it is a sapphire blue. A 72 mile drive around the lake ends at the headwaters of the Truckee river which meanders through the Sierras through the center of Reno and ends in a desert in a lake called Pyramid Lake.



A few other beautiful leaf peeping places are the Blue Ridge Parkway through North Carolina and Virginia, the Poconos in Pennsylvania, Acadia National Park in ME, and Natchez Trace in TN and MS. I encourage you to view our own beautiful foliage later in the fall. Look just before sunset from our sixth floor lounge, balconies or windows and you will see the Westminster Church steeple and cross outlined as a shadow against a beautiful fall sunset. All the colors of our deciduous trees are gloriously displayed.



If they would play a few old, hymns on the chimes such as "Day is done, gone is the sun", I think we could equal Lake Tahoe's closeness to God if we would just take a minute to look, listen, and admire God's glory right here in Rock Hill. God bless each of you and Westminster Towers.

Dear Residents,

Looky here!

Channel 99, our in-house TV Channel is working hard for you!!! We are working hard to give you up to the minute information right in your apartment on your TV. Just tune to Channel 99 for info on activities, schedule changes, weather, even to know "The Mail is Up." Tell your neighbor to tune in to this awesome information source. It will get better and better as more residents tune in. If you cannot get Ch 99, give a note to the Receptionist, and she and maintenance will try to help you.

From Pinky in 208

In Loving Memory:

♥ *Louise Whifield*

♥ *Joann Gunter*

♥ *Alma O'Shields*



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.

The Windows Committee is looking for Thanksgiving related articles/pictures for the November edition of the Windows Newsletter.

Please turn in your submissions to Linda Lenz or email them to Sara Curry at scurry@westminstertowers.org on or before October 15th.

Endowment

In Memory of: Elizabeth Sumner

Westminster Presp Church

In Memory of: Louise Whifield

Louise Ardrey

In Memory of: Louise Pettus and Louise Whifield

Ed & Jody FitzGerald

In Memory of: Louise Whitfield

Lynn Hornsby

In Memory of: Elizabeth Sumner

Fred & Phyllis Faircloth

In Memory of: Susan Thomason

James Doswell

In Memory of: Lou Whifield

Joann Twedt

In Memory of: Susan Thomason

Frank Kiser

In Memory of: Sara Buice

James and Karen Cole

In Memory of: Susan Thomason

Gene & Imogene Blackmon

In Memory of: Lou Whitfield

Susan Nazak

In Memory of: Louise Whifield

Spencer & Elizabeth Anderson

In Memory of: Jean McPoland

Ed McPoland

In Memory of: Susan Thomason

Arlene Jenkins

General Endowment

George and Esther Jackson

Thank you for your support!



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

Entries can be submitted directly to Sara
Curry or Linda Lenz.

Entries can be emailed at
scurry@westminstertowers.org
Deadline for entries for November is
October 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 love of Christ to support individual well-being.

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: **Morna Matheny, 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: **Sara Curry**