

DECEMBER 2018

Park Place News

Park Place Assisted Living • 4222 S Westnedge Ave, Kalamazoo, MI 49008 • 269-388-7303



December 4th – Garden Club & Church with Bethany Reformed

December 5th & 19th – Tai Chi

December 5th – Resident Council & Music with Tyler Garth

December 11th – Group with Chaplain Ryan

December 12th & 20th – Manicures

December 12th – Music with Bob Rowe

December 13th – Music with Elvis

December 18th – Bingo Auction & Music with the Wall Family

December 19th – Church with West Minster & Music with Shain Grain

December 24th – Christmas Eve

December 25th – Christmas

December 26th – Music with Jerry Ball



UPCOMING CHRISTMAS PARTIES

STAFF CHRISTMAS PARTY

DECEMBER 6th

1:00 pm – 3:00 pm

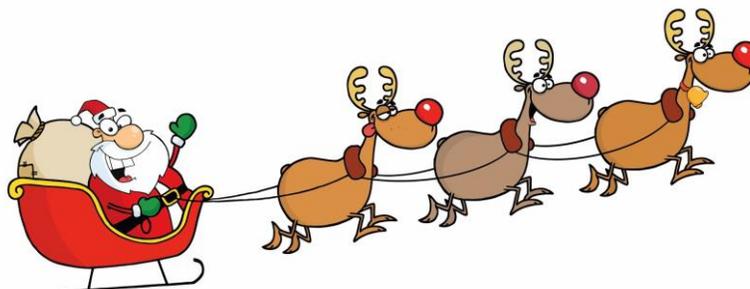
IN ACTIVITIES ROOM

RESIDENT AND FAMILY CHRISTMAS PARTY

DECEMBER 13th

6:00 pm – 8:00 pm

IN RESIDENT DINING ROOMS



“Twinkle’s Christmas Ride”

Copyright 1965 – 1968

By Park Place’s very own Beverly C. Willard

“Twinkle” was a little elf,
In Santa’s busy crew.
He did his best to make new toys,
For little folks like you.

His hair was black and curly,
He had a perky grin.
His eyes were dark and shiny and---
He had a dimpled chin.

He wore a yellow tasseled cap,
As bright as you have seen.
Red shoes, with britches and a shirt,
Of “elfish” shades of green.

His home was at the far North Pole,
Right at the very top---
And he made the toys for Christmas,
In Santa’s famous shop.

The thing that made him happiest,
Was when he’d find a way---
To make a gift to bring a smile,
To children Christmas day.

Now “Twinkle” wanted very much,
To take that midnight ride---
On Christmas eve with Santa Claus,
Across the countryside.

He thought that it would be such fun,
To place beneath each tree---
The dolls and toys good girls and boys,
Would look for hopefully.

So he worked very, very hard,
Did all that he could do---
He even polished up the sleigh,
And Rudolph’s red nose too.



He hardly rested for he knew,
That he must surely show---
He most deserved to make the trip,
If Santa Let him go.

He'd be the first to start at dawn,
Then work the wold day through---
Till all the other elves had stopped,
And stars came into view.

He hammered on the wagon wheels,
And sharpened up the skates.
He put a smile on each doll's face,
And trimmed tea party plates.

He made a hundred, thousand toys,
(And that is quite a few)
The pained them the brightest shades,
Like red, green, orange, and blue.

Some things were new and mordern types,
Like space and missile ships---
And robot men with flashing eyes,
That did all kinds of tricks.

Some were the familiar toys,
Like Mon and Dad once had---
And knowing they would please a child,
Made "Twinkle's" heart feel glad.

Then when the time had finally come,
And everything was packed---
While waiting to ask Santa Claus,
He leaned against the sack.

But "Twinkle" was so tired now,
That he fell fast asleep.
Then Santa hopped into his sleigh,
And up the reindeer leaped.

Above the roofs, across the sky,
Right past the milky way.
Beneath the face of "Mr. Moon",
And over lights so gay.

But "Twinkle" wasn't left behind,
'Cause when they flew so fast---
He'd fallen in the bag of toys,
And had his wish at last.

For he awoke at their first stop,
Which was well on their way---
And Santa said he's done so much,
That he deserved to stay.

So "Twinkle" helped to trim each tree,
With ornaments and lights---
And candy canes and made each one,
A truly wondrous sight.

He helped to stuff the stockings,
With sugar plums and things---
That childrens dreams are made of,
And Christmas time should bring.

He quieted the pets they left,
And puppies by the scores---
So they'd not waken little ones,
Behind their bedroom doors.

They flew across the glistening snow,
That caught each moon-beams light.
And the tinkle of the sleigh bells,
Filled him with great delight.

Now "Twinkle's" eyes were sparkling and-
He felt a happiness.
He knew that on this special night,
He had been truly blessed.

And through the night, around the world,
To children in all lands---
They left the Christmas gifts to bring,
New joy to little hands.



December Birthdays

12-8 Carolyn Ruth

12-12 Lawrence Lozier

12-24 Beverly Willard

12-25 Ponola Hill

12-27 Lucile Carter

12-29 Viola Cavey

12-31 Keith Correll