

Radiant Care Tabor Manor



WE REMEMBER...

Mary Cloutier
Alice Martens

WE WELCOME...

Christine Funk
Peter Horne
Sharon Bezotosny

WE CELEBRATE THE BIRTHDAYS OF...

Chuck Pelz—3rd
Jacob Andres—8th
Rudy Janzen—8th
Roger Gauvreau—8th
Mervin Legresley—9th
Regina Innocenzi—20th
Norval Gault—25th
Maria Klamler—28th

Tabor Times

November 2020

Biblically Based—Stephen Mason

THE WINGS OF A DOVE

“Oh, that I had wings like a dove! I would fly away and be at rest. I would flee far away...I would hurry to my place of shelter, far from the tempest and storm.” (Ps. 55:6,8)

The truth about the human condition is that we live in a storm where trouble comes; and when it hits, we want to escape. From our earliest days, this is true. One of my favourite stories comes from a child psychologist, about a four year-old boy who is having a bad day. He keeps getting in trouble. He keeps spilling things and breaking things and crawling on things where he’s not supposed to be, and keeps getting “time outs” and worse. It’s a very unpleasant morning.

Finally, his mom sees him standing at the picture window in their living room. He’s behind the curtains and looking outside. He’s mumbling to himself under his breath. She’s intrigued and wondering, “What’s he saying?” So she sneaks up behind him and she hears him saying, “I’ve gotta get out of here!” Now, there’s just something about a four year-old standing there looking at the world and saying, “I’ve gotta get out of here.”

That story reminds me of the words of a song from an old movie called ‘The Wizard of Oz’: “Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high; there’s a land that I’ve heard of once in a lullaby.”

“Oh that I had wings like a dove...” Could it be that you resonate strongly with these words because of circumstances in your own life, or the circumstances of our world. Perhaps you wish you could escape, even for a moment. And maybe you wonder, “Does anybody know? Does anybody care?”

Indeed, there is One who says, “I know. I care.” God knows all about your storm and he cares deeply about your longing to fly far away at times. But the Psalmist discovered before he had finished his song that this very natural longing for the wings of a dove was not what he needed most. He came to understand, as all of us understand sooner or later, I think, that the attainment of rest does not depend on flight, but upon something else altogether. The Psalmist found that his one remedy was in God. And so he writes, “*Cast your cares on the Lord and he will sustain you.*” (Ps. 55:22)

He comes to understand that what he needed was not a new physical atmosphere, but a new spiritual atmosphere. He discovered that his great need was not the support of the wings of a dove, but the undergirding of the Everlasting Arms. And this is a good lesson for ourselves. For our hope is not in flight, but in God. “*But now, Lord, what do I look for? My hope is in you.*” (Ps. 39:7)

Are you weary and burdened of heart? Are you heavy laden and in sore need of rest? God knows...God truly cares...and God invites us to draw near to Him with these words: “*Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart; and you will find rest for your souls.*”



*In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.*

Recreation—Norma Restivo

As we continue to move forward and gradually get back to some normalcy. The recreation staff continue to plan & implement innovative programs. Be sure to check your calendars or speak with recreation staff.

Please give a warm welcome to our newest staff Paulina Groeneveld. She comes from a family of 12 and currently has 15 nieces and nephews!! Some of her hobbies include photography, swimming, reading and spending time with family. She is very excited to get to know everyone here at Tabor and we are just as excited to have her as part of our team!



Toolbox Talk—Rick Green

Snow is coming! We will be preparing the grounds for winter. As always, we do our best to keep the grounds safe for you and your family. If you find an area that is slippery or snow covered or have any concerns, please let a staff member know. Maintenance staff will respond asap.



It's survey season here at Tabor. Residents will be given the opportunity to provide their feedback on their experiences here at Tabor Manor. Please return surveys by November 16th. Recreation staff will come around to assist and collect completed surveys or they can be placed in the Mail Box located outside of Tuck Shop.

**RESIDENT SATISFACTION SURVEY'S
WITH RETURN ENVELOPE WILL BE
PLACED IN EACH RESIDENT'S ROOM
NOVEMBER 2ND.**

Resident Creative Corner... Written by Helen Martens

Remembrance Day means more to me....

It was Sunday and it was Remembrance Day. My husband and I were meeting friends in a restaurant after church. As we approached the door – a veteran with his smart navy jacket with many medallions and barrette entered the restaurant. We stopped and thanked him for serving our country. He immediately asked us if he could tell us his story, as he pulled out from his inner pocket a New Testament with a hole the size of a bullet.

And me....loving to hear a true story, I immediately became intrigued to hear John's story.

He began to tell us that he had been in the front lines overseas in the 2nd world war. By the way, during the war, I always carried a New Testament in my upper inner pocket, he said.

One day, the enemy approached him and said he was going to shoot him. At that point, rumour was that the war would soon be ended, and I pleaded with him for mercy because I longed to go back to see my wife. But, to no avail; he aimed right at my heart. Miraculously, the bullet shot through the Testament and then re-directed itself and lodged in my thigh!

WOW, What a story!

Every time Nov. 11th comes around, John's story unfolds in my mind and I have gained a little more insight of what it's like to be in the frontlines of a war. Because of that day Nov. 11th has meant so much more to me personally.

As John continues telling his story to others, may we all be aware of God's mighty deeds all around us.

On a personal note and having been a Christian for many years; I too keep reminding myself to keep God's words and many promises next to my heart that I may journey safely to my heavenly home.