

A few year's ago, I lived in my home
It was decided I could not live alone
There were things to be done, that I couldn't do
So I went to a Care Center where I depend on you

For me, it's like bathing and washing my hair
Taking my medication, they are always there
They do the cooking of healthy food to eat
They do all the laundry, so we look so neat

Everyone has a different reason why they live here
Some need help to walk, helping hands make falling no fear
Pain is pain, I can vouch for that
An aid brings a blanket and a little chit-chat

I know all the Resident's are treated the same
To go on a shopping trip or playing a game
This is our home and all staff know that
We all will be happy and that is a fact.

-Betty Jordan