



SCENES AROUND CAMPUS: In the midst of this pandemic, flowers still bloom around us. Thank you to Back Bay Resident Barbara Wood for sharing this picture of her beautiful orchids.

Dear Taylor Community,

Do you want to build a snowman? With snow in the forecast for tomorrow, I want to let you know that many of our facilities team members are assisting with efforts to support our health services and housekeeping teams with enhanced cleaning protocols during this health emergency. With this in mind, snow removal on our campuses will be happening at a bit slower pace than you're accustomed to. We appreciate your patience in this regard. I also hope you'll join me in thanking Leah Smith and Kirk Beswick for leading the effort to train and equip folks in their new roles of keeping Taylor Community as healthy and sanitized as possible. My continued thanks as well to all employees who are rising to the challenge and taking on new roles during this unprecedented time. I've never been more proud to be a part of Team Taylor.

I also remind you of the Woodside Bistro's free meal delivery services. Simply let the Bistro know that you would like a delivery when you call to place your order (366-1481). The Woodside Bistro is open 11:30 a.m.—2:00 p.m. Monday through Friday. They also have sundry grocery items available for purchase.

As always, please do not hesitate to call me if you have any questions. And if you decide to build a snow man or make a snow angel (I'm talking to you Paula Chambers), by all means, send us a photo.

Keep in touch,

Michael
366-1219 or mflaherty@taylorcommunity.org

Thank You to Resident Peg Petrie For Sharing This Poem:

Yes there is fear.
Yes there is isolation.
Yes there is panic buying.
Yes there is sickness.
Yes there is even death.
But,
They say that in Wuhan after so many years of noise
You can hear the birds again.
They say that after just a few weeks of quiet
The sky is no longer thick with fumes
But blue and grey and clear.
They say that in the streets of Assisi
People are singing to each other
across the empty squares,
keeping their windows open
so that those who are alone
may hear the sounds of family around them.
They say that a hotel in the West of Ireland
Is offering free meals and delivery to the housebound.
Today a young woman I know
is busy spreading fliers with her number
through the neighbourhood
So that the elders may have someone to call on.
Today Churches, Synagogues, Mosques and Temples
are preparing to welcome
and shelter the homeless, the sick, the weary
All over the world people are slowing down and reflecting
All over the world people are looking at their neighbours in a new way
All over the world people are waking up to a new reality
To how big we really are.
To how little control we really have.
To what really matters.
To Love.
So we pray and we remember that
Yes there is fear.
But there does not have to be hate.
Yes there is isolation.
But there does not have to be loneliness.
Yes there is panic buying.
But there does not have to be meanness.
Yes there is sickness.
But there does not have to be disease of the soul
Yes there is even death.
But there can always be a rebirth of love.
Wake to the choices you make as to how to live now.
Today, breathe.
Listen, behind the factory noises of your panic
The birds are singing again
The sky is clearing,
Spring is coming,
And we are always encompassed by Love.
Open the windows of your soul
And though you may not be able
to touch across the empty square,
Sing. —**Fr. Richard Hendrick**



TECHNOLOGY TO KEEP IN TOUCH:
Resident & Grammy Diane Beaman is using FaceTime to read a chapter book to her grandkids in Ohio. Every afternoon she reads them one chapter. On this day, they also took their computer to show her the inside of their fort they had built with pillows and blankets.

ED SOUCY'S JOKE OF THE DAY:

Three brothers, ages 92, 94 and 96 all lived together. The 96-year old brother drew a bath for himself and as he was putting his foot into the tub, stopped, as he couldn't remember if he was getting into, or out of the bathtub.

He called downstairs to his brother to tell him of his plight. The 94-year old said, "I'll be right up to help you figure it out" but as he was going up the stairs, he paused as he could not remember if he was going up or down the stairs.

The 92-year old was sitting at the kitchen table and heard the two other brothers and he thought to himself, "Knock wood that I never get as bad as those two" and he knocked on the table. He then yelled up to both brothers, "I'll be up to help you both as soon as I answer the door."

**If you would like to submit a fun photo, joke, suggestion or question to the Taylor Daily, please call: 366-1482 or email: [ggandini@taylorcommunity.org](mailto:gandini@taylorcommunity.org) **