

Culpepper Place of Jonesboro

❧ A Premier Senior Address ❧

The Culpepper Gazette

June 2011

Resident
of the Month



Betty Prance

Betty Prance

"Beautiful and graceful, varied and enchanting, small but approachable, butterflies lead you to the sunny side of life. And everyone deserves a little sunshine.."
~Jeffrey Glassberg

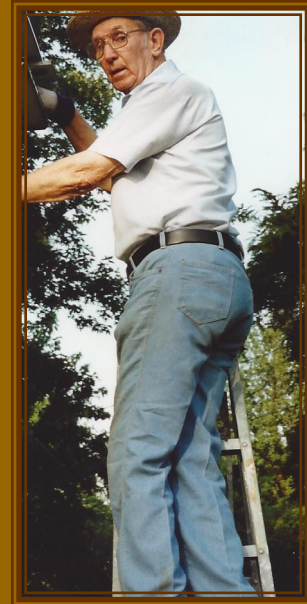
Betty Bernice Staggs was born in Parkdale, Arkansas to John and Vennie Staggs, November 28th, 1938. She has 10 brothers and sisters of which there are two sets of twins. Her brothers are Bobby, John, Don, Buddy, and Gary and her sisters are Glenda, Patsy, Judie, Susie, and Sherrie. John, Don, Gary, and Judie are deceased.

Betty graduated from Keiser, Arkansas and soon after went to work in Osceola, Arkansas. Where she met her best friend Patsy Teaford. Betty stayed home for several years to help her mother with the other children. She loved to sew and would make clothes for her brothers and sisters. Betty always made sure the girls had a perm every year as well as making sure the whole family attended church every Sunday. Her brothers and sisters loved her and looked up to her like a mother.



Above: Betty and Merlin

Below: Betty



Above: Merlin

As time went on the whole family moved to Osceola where after a short time Betty moved out with her best friend Patsy. The family were members of Calvary Baptist Church where Betty met her future husband Merlin Prance. Betty was 47 years old when she married Merlin on September 27th, 1986. Betty quit work and became a homemaker. Betty and Merlin just enjoyed life. They were very active in their church which was the most important thing to them. Merlin was known most for his picture taking and they both loved growing flowers. Betty may best be known for her love of Butterflies. After 13 years of a wonderful marriage Merlin passed away on February 28, 1999. Soon after Merlin's passing, Betty's brother built her house next to his in Caraway, Arkansas so that she would be close to her family.

After a long stay in the hospital Betty came to live here at Culpepper place. She is always telling her family how much she loves everyone here and loves being at Culpepper. If you don't know who Betty is just look for a beautiful lady that is wearing a butterfly, be it a pin, necklace, or just one on her clothes.

Since Betty has come to Culpepper many of us have a new appreciation for one of God's greatest beauties the "Butterfly".

Written by: Patsy Fike and Shanon Johnson



Letter From the Health & Wellness Director

*Julie Tomlinson, LPN
Director of Health and Wellness*

It is hard to believe that I am now starting my second month here at Culpepper Place as your Health and Wellness Director. As I get to know you all, I would like to let you know a little something about me. I have been a nurse for 4 years. I was an oncology nurse in Batesville as well as a nurse in an assisted living facility there. After relocating to the Bay area I am very grateful to return to the assisted living community.

I have two children, one son, Jordan and his wife Amy, and one daughter Jakki. I have a passion for animals and was a foster mom for the Humane Society. I have 5 dogs, Daisy, Oliver, Molly, Morgan, and Lilly. I love to fish, go boating, swim, and work in the yard. If you have any questions or just want to stop by and say hello, my door is always open.!



Employee Spotlight "Dietary Team" Recipient of the "Chef's Award"

Congratulations to our whole Dietary Team in the kitchen. Culpepper Place of Jonesboro has for the first time received the coveted "Chef's Award".

This award known as "Chef Pepper" is given to a Culpepper facility that has exceeded the standards set forth by the company which consist of excellent food quality, food appearance, and staying within a set monthly budget. This is a much harder task than most would realize.

Misty Ford, Dietary Manager, has done an awesome job leading her staff. The kitchen staff has also worked tirelessly to meet the goals of not only our company but more importantly our residents. They put in long hours with no complaints and smiles on their faces. This excellent team of ladies deserve a HUGE round of applause for a job well done!!!!

Congratulations!!!!!!



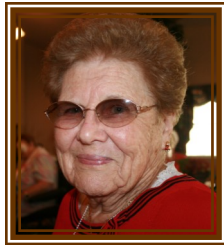
June Birthdays



Bennett Hart
6/28



Milly Jones
6/10



**Marian Bryant
Nix**

*The older the fiddler, the sweeter the tune.
~Pope Paul VI*

Congratulations Graduates!!

*Taylor Boness-Riverside High School;
daughter of Claudette Boness.*

*Marco Prunty-Jonesboro High School;
nephew of Pearletha Prunty.*

*Josh Graham-Arkansas State University;
grandson of Vada Smith.*

*Jackson Sites-Valley View High School;
grandson of Colene Pugh.*

*Jared Thompson-Center Hill Hall High
School; grandson of Barbara Thompson.*

*Austin Cude-Ray District High School;
grandson of Ruth Rose.*

*David Tyer-Germantown High School;
grandson of SL & Charlene Tyer.*

*Molly Richey- Rivercrest; great-
granddaughter of Glenda Glenn*

*Lisbeth Delagarza-Nettleton High School;
employee of Culpepper Place.*

Activity Corner

*By Shanon Johnson
Activity Director*

Elderly people who are physically active are much more likely to live longer than elderly people who are not physically active, according to a six-year study carried out by researchers at the US National Institute on Aging. I want to encourage all of us to participate in our daily activities. It is not only good for us physically but it stimulates our minds as well. We have some fun activities planned this month. If you need a calendar or have any questions just let me know. I am listing a few of our more important events that are coming up this month.

- Picnic at Craighead Forrest...June 10th @ 11:00*
- Flag Day Presentation by Elks Lodge...June 14th @ 11:00*
- Resident Birthday party sponsored by Dierksen...June 24th @ 2:00*
- Choir from St. Louis, MO to perform...June 26th @ 1:30*

Pen Pal Visit from Nettleton Middle School



In Memoriam

*James Edward Brogdon
June 19th, 1942-May 14th, 2011*

James Brogdon was a loving son, father, grandfather and great-grandfather. He was a member of the First United Methodist Church in Altus, OK. He was also a member of the Altus V.F.W. He retired as LT. COL. From the U.S. Air Force. He loved woodworking, fishing and talking about fishing.

Mr. Brogdon leaves his mother, Genevieve, and 5 children, Lisa Combs, Monica Jean, David Brogdon, Matthew Brogdon, and Nikki Brogdon and a host of other relatives and many friends. He will be buried at the Arlington VA. National Cemetery in Arlington, VA.



Letter from The Director

*Tim Johnson
Community Director*

One of our residents here at Culpepper place, Mrs. Charlene Tyer, recently shared this article with me written by Robert J. Hastings that I found quite interesting. I sincerely hope that you enjoy it as much as I have. It would do all of us much good to not forget that we should "stop and smell the roses" a little more often. God

THE STATION *by Robert J. Hastings*

Tucked away in our subconscious minds is an idyllic vision in which we see ourselves on a long journey that spans an entire continent. We're traveling by train and, from the windows, we drink in the passing scenes of cars on nearby highways, of children waving at crossings, of cattle grazing in distant pastures, of smoke pouring from power plants, of row upon row upon row of cotton and corn and wheat, of flatlands and valleys, of city skylines and village halls.

But uppermost in our conscious minds is our final destination--for at a certain hour and on a given day, our train will finally pull into the station with bells ringing, flags waving, and bands playing. And once that day comes, so many wonderful dreams will come true. So restlessly, we pace the aisles and count the miles, peering ahead, waiting, waiting, waiting for the station.

"When we reach the station, that will be it!" we promise ourselves. "When we're eighteen, win that promotion, put the last kid through college, buy that 450SL Mercedes-Benz, have a nest egg for retirement, from that day on we will all live happily ever after."

Sooner or later, however, we must realize there is no station in this life, no one earthly place to arrive at once and for all. The journey is the joy. The station is an illusion--it constantly outdistances us.

Yesterday's a memory, tomorrow's a dream. Yesterday belongs to a history, tomorrow belongs to God. Yesterday's a fading sunset, tomorrow's a faint sunrise. Only today is there light enough to love and live. So, gently close the door on yesterday and throw the key away. It isn't the burdens of today that drive men mad, but rather regret over yesterday and the fear of tomorrow. Regret and fear are twin thieves who would rob us of today. "Relish the moment" is a good motto, especially when coupled with Psalm 118:24, "This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it."

So stop pacing the aisles and counting the miles. Instead, swim more rivers, climb more mountains, kiss more babies, count more stars. Laugh more and cry less. Go barefoot oftener. Eat more ice cream. Ride more merry-go-rounds. Watch more sunsets. Life must be lived as we go along. The station will come soon enough.