

Beyond Clubhouse

Special Event Highlights

(for more information please see calendar)

3rd (Weds.) Darlington Farms 3- 6
11th (Thurs.) Movie Night-NCG 3-7
17th (Weds.) Indoor Baseball 3-6
24th (Weds.) Harvest Luncheon—noon

November

2nd Cookie Monster
2nd Heidi R
5th Randy Mc
6th Dwayne S
8th Scott M

Birthdays

10th Emily S
24th Shari H
27th Angelia K
28th Rick C

See how many words you can make with the letters in:

GIVING AND KINDNESS

Use each letter only once. Give yourself two points for five-letter words, three points for six-letter words, and five points for words that have seven or more letters.

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- 40. _____

Newsletter team:
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Special thanks to all contributing Authors.



New Hope Clubhouse is one of over 300 International Centers for Clubhouse Development. (iccd.org) The Clubhouse model of rehabilitation has received SAMSHA approval and is labeled as an Evidence Based Program and practice of Rehabilitation.



NEW HOPE CLUBHOUSE NEWSLETTER

304 S LINCOLN ,KENDALLVILLE, IN 46755
(260) 347-2454

November 2021

- 2. In Remembrance
- 3. Dealing with Loss
- 4 –5 Stomp out The Stigma Event Montage
- 6. Joy
- 7. Getting to Know You
- 8. Events/Birthdays/ Puzzle

ONLINE NEWSLETTER!!

www.flipsnack.com/clubhousenewsletter/clubhouse-newsletter-2021.html



SCAN ME

Stomp Out the Stigma CELEBRATION

Steve Howell, CEO, receives his certificate of participation from Lynn Bunnell. Other administrative staff who attended included; Jerry Stone, CFO, and Mike Steigmeyer and Adrienne Long from marketing.



All Thumbs up in anticipation of “Party on the Patio” food truck!

Clockwise: Robert M., Kathy A., Ron C., and Randy P.

Getting ready to serve the 2 Dairy Queen cakes—one Oreo cookie and the other chocolate chunk!

Back Row: Maggie G., Robin P., and Anna S. Front Row: Lisa M, Aaron M., Cynthia D., Val C.



In Remembrance

Isaac Weibel, 36, passed away on Sunday, October 3, 2021. Born in Fort Wayne, Indiana, Isaac was a son of Benjamin and Janice Weibel. Isaac graduated from Northrop High School. Isaac was an extremely talented artist and loved drawing and making stone jewelry. He was a feature artist at Fae's Cabinet, and was often seen as a regular vender at Healing Hands Night Market.

Thank you note from Janice Weibel (Isaac's mother);

To all of Isaac's friends at Clubhouse, Thank you all so much for loving Isaac. I appreciate the outward expression of those who came. I equally appreciate those who did not. We are all different. Differences should never divide, but rather, teach us and help us grow. He loved you all just as you are. Love others the same! Thanks you for the gift, but most of all for loving Isaac.

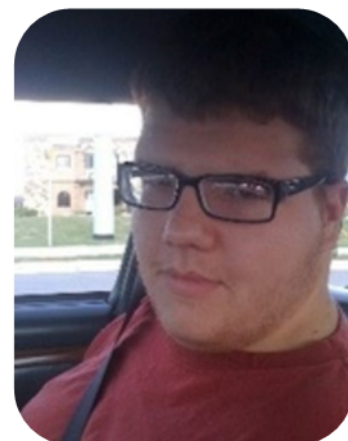


Past Members Passing



Heather Denise Kline, 39, of Kendallville left her cocoon and was transformed into a beautiful butterfly on Friday, August 27, 2021, at Parkview Randallia Hospital in Fort Wayne. She was born December 8, 1981 in Kendallville to Frederick Kline and Rychelle Cross. She was a 2001 graduate of East Noble High School and had worked at the Kendallville Daycare Center. Heather was a wonderful daughter, sister, granddaughter, niece, aunt, friend, and advocate that shined a light on Multiple Sclerosis.

Tyler O. Griggs, 32, passed away October 6, 2021 after losing his battle against COVID-19. According to Tyler's wishes, a private family interment will be held at a later date. Tyler was a graduate of Coldwater High School Class of 2007 and a member of Coldwater United Methodist Church. Tyler will be missed for his contagious smile, his humor and his gentle giant bear hugs. Tyler was a friend to all who met him.



GETTING TO KNOW YOU

My name is Mary Martin.

I always like to be called Mary. I was born in Goshen, Indiana. I grew up n Wawaka, Indiana. I have a few hobbies which include working on puzzle books and reading a little bit. I had a dog named Mack whom I loved and took care of until he got really sick and I had to give it away which was hard for me. The food I really like is anything with pasta because I just really like it. I like all kinds of movies, no favorites. Kenny Rogers and Alabama songs I like because of their music words and rhythm. I love being with all ages of people and just enjoy talking to them. I started Clubhouse because I was tired of being stuck at home and having nothing to do. I hope to gain skills from being at Clubhouse. I always look forward to seeing what kinds of jobs can I do at Clubhouse in the meeting and learning. I never had a job, but if I could I would like to do some kind of work with banking skills. I learn by working in the bank at Clubhouse. I am still kind of exploring a little more of what job I could get if I could do that possibly. I wish I would have learned cooking skills when I was younger because I would have then been good at cooking and would learn how to cook too. I like working with handicapped people because of working with my brother.

My name is Valerie Constantine.

I really don't mind what I am called just Valerie Constantine or Val. My birthday is October 26, 1981. I was born in Fort Wayne Indiana. I grew up all over Indiana. South Whitley, Albion, and Fort Wayne are cities that I grew up in and was in raised growing up. Some of my hobbies are playing with my angel baby girl cat named Snowball. I also like drawing and listening and singing to music and writing down the lyrics so I can remember them and what they say. I have raised chin-chillas, rabbits and cats all through my life. My favorite and all time favorite food would be mashed potatoes because I have had them all my life all the time. I love the movie, "Grease" because of my tradition I have had during my childhood. My friend and I watched the movie every weekend and sang and ate popcorn during the movie and it was wonderful music and I loved it. Cher of course is my favorite singer because of the song she sings, "If I could turn back time." This is kind of personal, but the reason why I love that song is because she sing because I wish I could have changed what I have said to everyone and I wish I could take it back. Clubhouse is important to me because I love working with the members and learning new skills. I love learning. I don't remember exactly how I started Clubhouse but I know my NEC caseworker suggested it and I wanted to try Clubhouse. I was scared though. Now that I have attended Clubhouse longer I have continued to look forward to going to Clubhouse because this has helped with my self esteem, learning, and working a structured work ordered day schedule. When I wake up in the morning I wonder what jobs here I could sign up to do because there is so much to do. I love working in all units whether it be kitchen jobs, or clerical unit jobs. I would love to work in a office field job someday when I am ready in the future. The only thing I wish I had learned during my childhood which I have been learning now, is having patience and listening to others like my mom and others. I also wish I would have had the discipline of respecting others too. Also, I am a firm believer in my religion and believing God and attending church and following what the Bible says and having the Lord in my heart.



I have been grateful to have a place to volunteer (work) for the past 18 years, the longest work record EVER. I have a reason to smile.

What kicks me in the butt is the sadness in the 'air' when I walk in the New Hope Clubhouse feeling Joy to be here, feeling outta place. What makes me smile is the teamwork here, TEAM CLUB.

Joy is a gift from God that we choose each day, no matter what comes. This world CAN be depressing, but God has the whole world in His hands and we can choose to keep Him on the throne.

Why wouldn't Joy be our 1st choice of survival. We are not to condemn, let's keep complaints (murmurs) and opinions on the back burner.

We all have troubles not just within the confines of these walls. Wants outweigh our income? Choose Joy. Struggling emotionally? Choose Joy. Physical ailments? Choose Joy. It can go deep because God is in everything. Want to be more grateful? Choose Joy.

Yes, we all have stories, wounds, memories, failures with consequences and we are all called, each one of us, to be a light. . . that's how we are made in God's image.

What gives you Joy? Doing? Or can you decide Joy is what you want/need. Most people, at some point in their lives, question what it is they want/need in their life. Wouldn't it be fabulous if we would choose Joy. His Joy will give us His strength we need in everyday life. I need His strength because life can be scary for me and that's when I HAVE to remind myself to choose Joy.

The thought of Unity (a Moslem friend calls it united) gives me great Joy. Unity. . . our gift to God, acceptance, communicating, understanding, Kindness, Gentleness, giving (of self), Love, Peace, Patience, Self-control and Joy.

The name of our clubhouse is New Hope and He is certainly our Hope. Have you ever felt hopeless. . . I have and sometimes God gives us those short moments to teach us something and to be grateful that He does. Without Him and our Holy Spirit we would have no future. And that depends on listening to His ideas, our growth, laughter, tears (healing), discovery, spirituality, unselfishness, Joy.

This is the day the Lord has made, we will rejoice and be glad in it. Psalm: 118:24 NLT

Lord's Blessings, Debbie K.

Loss

By A Member

I woke up. Today is the last day. The doctors say there isn't much time left. The ride to the Nursing home is silent. Few words can be said. Even though there is the slimmest of chances, we both know its not going to happen.

As we arrive, I notice how nice the place looks. I suppose it's what the people here deserve a place this nice. It's the least we could do. We check in - the look of the orderly's face is warm but one that has seen a lot of this.

The walk to the room echoes with each step, the mounting fear of seeing someone you love in an awful way. You get to the room and turn into the doorway. He is peaceful but still struggling. He is not conscious, then you see your family members crying over him waiting for the inevitable.

You brace yourself holding back the emotions as you see the room filled with sorrow. Your family members comfort you. They say he had a good life but it does little to stop the pain.

As the moments move forward, you find yourself going to the bathroom to keep it together. Then it happens, he is gone. Your family tell you to inform the orderly, you come back to a room full of people sobbing.

You do your best to hold back the tide but the emotions come bursting out like a broken fire hydrant. You desperately try to control yourself but you realize at that moment that its not something you can do. The pain is too strong.

As you make the shoulder of the nearest relative a wet mess, you realize how much they really meant to you and what you truly have lost.

This is the day I lost my grandpa. And this is also the day I saw how much you can care for someone you take for granted.

(I thought of my grandfather while listening to the grief/loss talk by Ken and Cathy from Parkview Hospice on 10/27 at Clubhouse. If you are grieving, there are people that can help you with your loss.)

Stomp Out the Stigma

CELEBRATION

