



ENJOYING THE MUSIC!

It was a beautiful sunny day, with a lovely breeze, when Steve Smart came to sing for us. We all enjoyed sitting out in the fresh air listening to him. His grandson, Zechariah also performed a solo song as he played his guitar. Later he joined Steve in singing, *I Saw the Light*. Even the local deer came out to hear the music! We sure appreciate Steve and all the volunteers who bring their thoughtfulness and talents to bless the residents here at Everly. The Covid crisis has hindered visitors and volunteers coming inside the facility, so we did this activity safely outside.



GOD BLESS AMERICA

Mac shared this poem with me and I thought I would share it with the rest of you.

A man went to the Great Lakes Military Cemetery in Holly, Michigan. He took some photos while reflecting on what's going on in our country today. Then he wrote this simple poem:

I don't see any color here,
The headstones look the same;
No black , no brown,
no white skin tone
There's no one here to blame.
These soldiers fought
and died for you;
Their color you can't see;
Your rights are still protected;
Here's the place to take a knee.



Remember -
our fallen heroes.
They are the reason
that we are free.